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A Light in a Dark World

A CAROL
FOR CHILDREN

By OGDEN NASH

GOD rest you, merry Innocents,
Let nothing you dismay,
Let nothing wound an eager heart
Upon this Christmas day.

Yours be the genial holly wreaths,
The stockings and the tree;
An aged world to you bequeaths
Its own forgotten glee.

Soon, soon enough come crueler gifts,
The anger and the tears;
Between you now there sparsely drifts
A handful yet of years.

Oh, dimly, dimly glows the star
Through the electric throng;
The bidding in temple and bazaar
Drowns out the silver song.

The ancient altars smoke afresh,
The ancient idols stir;
Faint in the reek of burning flesh
Sink frankincense and myrrh.

Gaspar, Balthazar, Melchior!
Where are your offerings now?
What greetings to the Prince of War,
His darkly branded brow?

Two ultimate laws alone we know,
The ledger and the sword—
So far away, so long ago,
We lost the infant Lord.

Only the children clasp his hand;
His voice speaks low to them,
And still for them the shining band
Wings over Bethlehem.

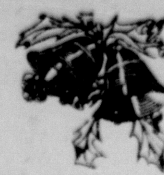
God rest you, merry Innocents,
While innocence endures,
A sweeter Christmas than we to ours
May you bequeath to yours.

(From "The Face Is Familiar," by Ogden Nash—© Little, Brown & Company, and reproduced by special permission.)





A Christmas Eve on the Old Frontier



By AUSTIN CALLAN

Calvert, Texas.

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SIXTY-FIVE years ago West Texas was a sparsely settled country. Roving bands of Indians continued to raid over a wide area. The chain of forts built from Red river to Rio Grande for protection of settlers were still occupied, and one of the most important was Fort McKavett, situated on the headwaters of the San Saba river in what is now Menard county.

Across the river from this fort was a little village called "Scab Town." In spite of the noxious name, it was the liveliest settlement on the Texas frontier. Men lived there who later were foremost in establishing the Texas cattle industry. Such familiar names in cow circles as Tankersley, Henderson, Mann and Moss, were familiar in and around "Scab Town."

Old-timers remember a Christmas Eve celebration held in "Scab Town" in 1875. Pioneers attended the event from Fort Concho, Fort Chadbourne, Fort Lancaster and surrounding ranch settlements. Among the prominent guests was General Mackenzie, in command of Fort Concho, then a frontier fort near San Angelo. He came with an escort of soldiers in a government carriage drawn by four handsome black horses. Lieutenant Bullis, of the famous "Seminole Scouts," accompanied General Mackenzie.

There were hard-bitten men in "Scab Town."

Some Notorious Characters

It was a rendezvous for some notorious characters—gamblers and renegades from other States. But men and

women of culture were also there. Christian women had brought their Bibles to the frontier and were familiar with the story of Joseph and Mary, the three Wise Men, and the Star that heralded the birth of Christ in a manger in Bethlehem.

The plan of the women in charge of the program was for a Christmas tree with gifts on it for every child in the settlement. The men co-operated and added such attractive features as horse-racing, a sumptuous supper and a dance. The noted frontier fiddler, Jap Brown, furnished the music. Two young men, Harry Levy and Jim Neill, were sent to fetch Jap who lived at Camp Colorado, 80 miles north of Fort McKavett. These young men had a narrow escape from five Comanche Indians who intercepted them while they were crossing the Colorado river. Only the fleet ponies of the two boys saved their scalps.

The Christmas tree was the largest that could be found in the nearby hills. A government wagon was borrowed from Fort McKavett to haul the tree in, and willing hands set it up outdoors on the fort's parade ground.

Many persons in that vicinity had never seen a Christmas tree. But no one who had not heard of the Christ Child and that Christmas was the anniversary of His birth.

Await the Coming of Santa Claus

The children were happy and expectant as they awaited the coming of Santa Claus. The grown-ups were also happy because of the social features in connection with the tree—a supper and dance.

Every woman in "Scab Town" who

could sew was kept busy for days making apparel to wear at the dance for frontier belles. There were no "ready-to-wear" shops in "Scab Town" and no silk or satin dresses. Nevertheless, some becoming dresses were made of materials then available. The old frontier had its lovely women who could look well in plain calico.

The banquet was to be a game dinner, and arrangements had been made to hold it outdoors on the south side of a large building. Wood was hauled up for the barbecue pits and to make huge camp-fires so that everybody would be warm and comfortable.

Hunters went out the day before and brought in antelope, deer, turkey, duck and quail. Captain Chas. D. Viele, then stationed at Fort McKavett, was one of the hunters. He had as a guest, a 16-year-old boy who recently had arrived from the East, anxious to experience some of the sport and adventure of the untamed West. This 16-year-old boy was Elliot Roosevelt, younger brother of Teddy Roosevelt, the famous Rough Rider, and father of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the President's wife.

Home-Made Trimmings

The Christmas tree was decorated by a committee of women, headed by Mrs. Champie. No store-bought trimmings were used; they were not to be had. Home-made trimmings sufficed to create charm and beauty as well as a Christmasy effect. A large star cut out of cardboard was covered with tinfoil and placed at the top of the tree. Lighted candles were grouped about the star in a manner to make it sparkle. Threaded cranberries and popcorn were looped over the tree branches. Oranges and apples hung here and there. The children were thrilled, the grown-ups delighted.

Although a native evergreen, the

Christmas tree was a superb specimen of wild mountain cedar. After being decked out and covered with gifts, it looked strikingly beautiful.

Every child was remembered with some kind of gift. Their faces brightened and their hands clapped when Santa removed gifts from the tree, held them up and called out names of recipients. A bag of candy, an orange, or apple would delight a child in those days. No mechanical toys or flaxen-haired wax dolls had yet come to the frontier.

The supper and Christmas tree that followed were a great success, nor was the event marred by any show of rowdiness. It had been predicted that toughs would shoot out the lights and



"The Christmas tree was a superb specimen of wild mountain cedar."

pull off other pranks to scare the women. Nothing of the kind happened. Even Bill Mann, who had several notches on his gun, seemed to realize it was a sort of holy affair and behaved like a perfect gentleman.

Jolly Time

When the last gift had been taken from the Christmas tree everybody—young and old—struck out for the ballroom. An old warehouse had been converted into a ballroom. Its contents were removed and stacked outside on the ground, its floor waxed and its walls decorated.

Pioneer folks danced on every occasion. It was their past-time and dancing was held in high repute. At every celebration or get-together a dance followed. A wedding wound up with supper and dancing.

That Christmas Eve night in "Scab Town" was long-remembered for the jolly time had by the frontier folk. The ballroom was a scene of revelry. Soldiers, rangers, ranchers, cowboys, college graduates from the East—all swung their partners in a round of gayety and common fellowship.

A man named Thomason called the square dances. He spoke the language of cow-camps and termed the frontier belles "sage hens" and the men "wild cayuses." He kept every one laughing with his wit and funny grimaces. The dance lasted until dawn—when pistol shots announced the coming of Christmas Day.

There have been many changes since that memorable Christmas Eve celebration in "Scab Town." The town itself has succumbed to the march of time. The buffalo and antelope are gone. But there remain the memory of a brave past, of round-ups, of great herds of cattle going up a long trail and little doggies that wouldn't get along.

A Little Child Shall Lead Them

By W. G. VORPE

(Feature Editor Cleveland Plain Dealer)

DECEMBER 25th millions will celebrate another Christmas day. It is unfortunate that most of the observance will be limited to this hemisphere, for madmen seeking power are interfering with its celebration in a large part of the world. In countries where dictators have robbed those whom they have made slaves, the people will remember Christmas and the Prince of Peace as best they can. They will not forget the beliefs they cherish though their freedom has vanished and their souls are sorely tried. The courageous British to whom Christmas has always meant much will not fail to observe the holiday though bombs may fall and their homes may be partly in ruins. The Englishman who loves above all else his home and his independence will still wish his neighbor "Merry Christmas!" and enjoy his Christmas dinner if it is humanly possible. Bombs, torpedoes and big guns can't destroy the British spirit or their cherished traditions.

The Kindly Thoughts

In the United States Christmas will be celebrated much as it has since the colonial days when the sturdy pioneer brought from the forest his wild turkey to roast on the spit that hung in his giant fireplace. People will send greeting cards to friends they haven't seen for years, but still fondly remember. Following the custom established centuries ago by the Three Wise Men who followed the star of Bethlehem to the manger, they will exchange gifts. It matters not whether they cost little or much. The kindly thoughts and the well wishes they represent are what count most.

Little folks will, as their parents before them did, hang their stockings from the mantel expecting Santa Claus to fill

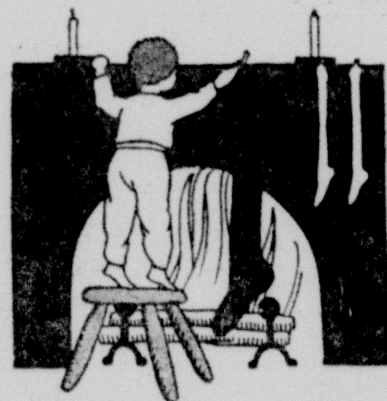
them. As of yore they will be hustled to bed early so mother and dad can trim the Christmas tree, and they will be awake in the morning long before their parents.

Songs of Yuletide

In churches, pageants will be given and choirs of many voices will sing the songs of Yuletide. In many windows lighted candles will gleam to halt the groups of carolers who will go about on Christmas Eve, spreading good cheer. The green trees without which Christmas would be drab will be handled from the forests and gay colored Christmas wreaths will hang on doors and in windows. Radio programs will be given over almost entirely to the playing and singing of Christmas music and the recital of Dickens' Christmas Carol by famous actors.

On Christmas Day families will gather at the home of the grand-parents as they have gathered for generations. They won't have to get up so early as was necessary in the horse-and-buggy days but they will come by auto, train and motor bus to meet once again around hearth-stones of their childhood. On this day few will go hungry for men and women with generous hearts and open purses will unite to help those unfortunates who can't help themselves.

As we gather on this happy day in homes that are safe from bombs, around the gayly decorated tree or the heavily laden dinner table, may we breathe a prayer of thanks that we live in a land where freedom still reigns, where rulers are chosen by ballots instead of bullets, where knowledge and skill are ranked higher than brute force, where tolerance, faith and understanding still prevail. May we rejoice that in this land of ours we still recognize the teachings of that Child of the manger Who preached this tolerance, and faith and understanding.



TOYS---100,000 Varieties

By L. H. ROBBINS

YOUNG America may hang up the expectant stocking beside the fire-place on Christmas Eve this year as confidently as ever. For Toyland is not shaken by the defense preparations or by the thundering of the dictators. Mindful of its duty to deserving childhood, Toyland this season has turned out no fewer than 100,000 separate and distinct varieties of toys, according to authorities who have had the time and the enterprise to count them; and these products, valued at the record high of \$240,000,000, are now ready for buyers.

Once upon a time store-bought toys

in America were costly, for they had to be brought from Europe, and they were few in kind. Ben Franklin in his boyhood spent his all for a tin whistle. Toys of his day included tin bean-blowers and trumpets, magic spyglasses, bows and arrows, little wells for drawing water, play dishes of wood, marbles, hoops, tenpins, jumping-jacks, jumping-ropes, and not much else.

Plain People's Toys

Rocking-horses with real manes and tails and water-filled birds that warbled when you blew through them were for children of wealth, as were china dolls, cut-out paper dolls, colored-glass



mas buying an important factor, department stores reported.

Recent surveys estimate that toy sales nationally are about 30 per cent larger than in the corresponding 1940 period.

A factory representative for a num-

(Continued on Page 4, column 5)

Letters for Santa Claus

(The New York Times)

N A thin shelf deep in the general postoffice at Eighth Avenue and Thirty-third Street, New York City, a little pile of letters is growing larger each day. The letters are addressed to Santa Claus at various places—the North Pole, the Arctic Circle, way up in the sky, or just no where. Some are happy little notes of delightful anticipation from children who quite obviously will receive all or nearly all they ask for; others are tragic pleas from youngsters who reproach Santa for having forgotten them last year. A few are written by adults, but all tell of the hopes and dreams and even the desperate needs of children. And all have been stamped in neat red letters "insufficient address." The writers had failed to properly address the letters; had left off cities, towns, States and street numbers, so the postal clerks could not send them to their destinations.

Postmaster Albert Goldman keeps separate the letters that seem to come from the poorest children and families and every year a few kind-hearted persons ask him for some of the addresses. Last year 49 persons sent gifts to 329 letter writers.

Trusting Youngsters

The children who write these letters are trusting youngsters to whom Santa Claus is very real, youngsters such as the girl who hopes "that you have been in good health this past year, dear Santa. I remembered you in my prayers." When doubt about Santa does appear, it is expressed in such forthright questions as those of the 6-year-old boy who writes: "My brother says that north passes through here. Don't you live in the north?"

Some of the letters have real stamps on them, others have Christmas seals or those absurd little blue stickers that come with toy postoffice sets. The writers use all sorts of mediums; pencil, crayons and even ink, with whole phrases lost in the blots. There is a good deal of moisture used in sealing the envelopes and they are decorated with fingerprints in ink, glue and other substances.

The approach to Santa is as different in the various letters as children are different. One breezy lass writes: "I'm sorry I forgot to write you last

year to thank you for the dolls but thanks anyway," and then she is off on this year's hopes. Another young lad evidently thinks that more warmth is indicated, for she starts, "I wish I could see you at Christmas, dear Santa Claus, and put my arms around you." And she promises Santa a present if he brings her a French doll.

Boy Writers

Most of the boys write strictly in the "I want a"—style and they are likely to sign their letters "sincerely yours." "I want a train, I want a truck," writes one lad, while another wants "a soldier's suit, a cop's suit, a cowboy's suit and \$10 in change."

A young lady of five with a masculine approach starts off, "Dear Santa, I want a"—and then follows a long list of numbers. Postmaster Goldman and his aides believe the numbers have something to do with a mail-order catalogue.



"Dear Santa Claus."

Even more to the point is the youngster who writes, "Dear Santa: First, skates. Second, blackboard," and so through eleven more items and then, in a postscript, "a key for the skates."

"I work hard for a golden star in school," a boy writes in a letter that almost explains itself. Another letter practically moans, "I've been a very naughty girl." The scrubby little writing goes sadly down hill, but it turns and starts bravely back again with the words, "but I promise to try to be better if you'll bring me some new story books." The prize letter follows:

"DEAR SANTY: I am a poor boy, 9 years old, and I go to school and I study hard. My teacher is grand and mitey purty. She says when I grows up I'll be a fine man and my mama and papa will be proud of me. Santy, a big boy told me that you wasn't real, you was phony. I didn't believe him and I told him so. Santy, dear, I want a muffer, a soft ball and bat and a bicycle."

"Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight! Christmas in lands of fir-tree and pine. Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine; Christmas where snow-peaks stand solemn and white. Christmas where corn-fields lie sunny and bright."

CURRENT COMMENT

By A STAFF EDITOR

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The Season's Greeting

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Does that sound a little odd this year? How can we be merry in a world that seems utterly to refuse the message of Christmas, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men?" "Why," someone may say, "the world isn't a bit better than it was 1940 years ago!"

Is that true? It is not necessary to go back to the first Christmas to check that statement. Just review the literature back a generation. Read the pathetic Christmas stories written by Charles Dickens and others.

Those stories were bent on calling attention of the well-to-do to the fact that the suffering poor were all about them. Child beggars wistfully peered in windows to glimpse just a little of the brightness, joy and beauty of a home at Christmas time.

All public aid for the poor was stigmatized by calling the recipients, paupers and the institutions, alms houses. Even religious organizations were slow and late in realizing that they owed a duty to the poor.

Once more Christmas music and Christmas good wishes abound. And millions have the true spirit of Christmas and want to share it with everyone.

No doubt this charitable impulse is intensified by the strain of war. Back of every noble prompting is a deep sense of gratitude that our country can celebrate Christmas without bombing raids and amid comparative plenty.

And so, with profound sincerity our people are singing reverently: "God Bless America!" With unparalleled generosity they are pledging their gifts and repeating the resolution: "Let no child be forgotten this Christmas!"

The First Christmas Day

It was nearing night when the man sought lodgings at the little inn. He and his wife were very tired for they had come a long way.

"Can't find a place for you and your wife. We are filled up," said the innkeeper. "All these people coming in to pay their taxes have taken all the space."

Caesar had issued a decree that the people should gather so they might be properly taxed, each man to go to the city of his nativity. So this man and his wife had journeyed to Bethlehem, he being of the House of David. There

had been many on the road. The journey had been a tiresome one. The man and his wife sorely needed rest.

"But where can I go," asked the man. "My wife is about to have a baby and we must have a place where she can get rest."

The inn keeper wasn't impressed as he should have been, but he did say: "There is a stable out there where you might find a spot to sleep in for the night."



So the man and his wife went to the stable. History proves what a grave mistake this inn keeper made. Had he known what was to take place in that humble stable he would have turned out his highest-priced customers and given the couple the room. His inn would have become the best known inn in all the world. Instead, a deserted stable and a manger lined with hay have been emblazoned on the pages of history, made famous in story and song through the ages and will continue their march of triumph through the ages yet to come.

Amid such humble surroundings was born a baby whose birth changed a world, a baby whose fame will never die, whose works will ever live. On the morning of His birth angels visited the shepherds in the field and the stars sang, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." A bright star in the firmament pointed the way to the wise men who came with gifts to lay at the feet of the little babe in the manger.

It was the first Christmas day.

Tell the Story to the Children

In this troubled, war-torn world let us not only remember ourselves, but let us bring before the spiritual eyes of our children the birth of the little baby who, when he became a man, preached peace and the love of man for man. He brought a new order into the world, an order which is not lost and will some day rise again in other lands. Let us who are here in America and who stand for human freedom, be sure to tell the simple and beautiful story of the birth of Christ.

Find a quiet time, some afternoon or evening in the midst of Christmas preparations, and in simple language, if your boys and girls are little, tell them about the first Christmas. Pictures they see and carols they hear then take on new meaning. For the older children you can read the story from the Bible. Perhaps you might read parts of it to the little children, but only after you have told it to them in your own words.

The Thought Behind the Gift

Every time we give—anything—something of ourselves goes with it. The thought we have first is wanting to give. Second, the energy we expend in choosing the gift. Third, the time we take in wrapping it gaily. Fourth, and especially, the precious words we write to send along.

All these bits of ourselves make up this present that goes out from us to some dear one at Christmas time.

The thought, the kindness, the love, can come only from those who have an "understanding heart."

And I know of no effort whose reward is so rich. For it is not what we give, of course, it's "what we share."

Only if a bit of ourselves goes with it, is the gift worth giving.

So it is good to remember that it isn't the money we spend that matters, it's the thought behind it that is so dear.—Annie Hurst.

New Plants to Produce Rubber

To increase facilities for production of synthetic rubber and lessen the dependency of the United States on the natural product, which must be transported over miles of ocean, chiefly from the East Indies, the Defense Plan Corporation has completed lease agreements for construction and equipping of two large factories to manufacture chemicals needed to make the synthetic product.

Both lease agreements were made at request of the Rubber Reserve Company. One was with the Monsanto Chemical Company for a \$2,200,000 plant in Galveston county, Texas, to manufacture chemical products of an undisclosed nature. The other was with the Carbide and Carbon Chemical Corporation for a \$3,500,000 plant at Charleston, W. Va., to be used for production of butadiene, from which synthetic rubber is made.

Center of Population

The center of population in the United States in 1940 was in Southwestern Indiana thirty-six miles south of Terre Haute, the Bureau of the Census reported.

In 1930-40 the population continued the westward movement begun 150 years ago, Bureau officials said. Since 1790 the population center has moved 602 miles.

The greatest advance was 80.6 miles in 1850-60 and the least was 9.8 miles in 1910-20.

The term "center of population" as used by the Census Bureau means the point upon which the United States would balance if it were a rigid plane without weight and the population were distributed thereon.

age pensions, war and weather. We can find a way to lick Hitler if we sharpen our barlow knives and start whittling again. A sharp knife will sharpen our wits and shavings from soft pine will illustrate how to mow down Hitler.

Until recently I had prided myself at being a jack-of-all-trades. I have done everything—from fixing windmills to stopping leaks in the roof. But I struck a snag when wife put me to work hanging wallpaper. I tried my best to hang it and I did—around my neck—and it stuck there. After pulling it from around my neck I felt it sticking to my legs. I tried to stomp it off but the more I stomped the more it stuck. Wife heard the noise, came in the room and stood gazing at me pitifully. That made me mad and I pushed her aside and bolted for the bathroom. While bathing I could hear her laughing. I was licked and knew it, but it pleased me to be licked by such paltry things as paste and wallpaper.

A high school junior has defined ignorance as a state of mind that knows nothing and don't know that it knows nothing. The junior is about right. There's an old saying, "where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise." But I doubt this old saying. I never saw an ignorant man who was blissful. Aware of his ignorance, he is hog-tied at the start and may have an inferiority complex. All of us are more or less ignorant, but we can seem smart by looking wise and keeping our mouths shut. I was ignorant in the Texas Legislature, but kept my mouth shut and nobody knew the difference. As a matter of fact, the Texas Legislative body would get credit for more gumption if some of its members talked less.

Auto and truck owners are receiving questionnaires from the government as to use of their motor vehicles in case this country gets into war. I don't have an auto or truck, but I have a perfectly good radio that I shall gladly loan the government. It might be useful. When not fighting, the soldier boys could tune in on jazz. Mother Goose stories, or how to be a successful soldier. They could learn what kind of soap to use, what cereal has vitamins TNT and what is good for an acid stomach.

Common Colds

In one-week period ending November 15, a survey by the American Institute of Public Opinion found colds reported in one-third of American homes, with an estimated total of 18,000,000 persons affected.

This means that approximately one person in every seven was suffering from the common malady whose cause and cure has baffled medical science since the earliest times.

The common cold has made enormous inroads into the economic efficiency of every civilized nation.

In workdays lost in the United States, in addition to medical treatment, the cost of colds has been estimated at a billion dollars annually. One estimate, by the National Association of Manufacturers, is even higher—\$1,500,000,000.

Despite painstaking and continuous research by medical experts, the exact cause of the common cold remains unknown. It is believed that the infection is caused by a virus. The exact cure likewise remains unknown, although some serums have been administered as a preventive with considerable success.

Grapefruit Gives New Lactic Acid

A new use for grapefruit as the source of lactic acid which is used widely in medicine and industry has been developed by two Department of Agriculture research workers, according to a patent (No. 2,261,926) awarded to Arthur J. Nolte and Harry W. von Loesbeck of Winter Haven, Fla.

This research team has developed a method for converting some of the constituents of grapefruit juice into lactic acid by a novel process of fermentation. Heretofore this acid has been derived largely from starch, molasses and dextrose. It is also present in sour milk.

The method possibly opens a new industrial market for grapefruit.

The inventors dedicate their invention to the free use of the people of the United States.

Champion Cornhusker

Deep in the rows of eight-foot corn, twenty-two farmyard athletes competed in November, near Tonica, Ill., for the 1941 national cornhusking championship which was won by Floyd Wise of LaSalle county, Ill., who husked more than 60 ears a minute during the 80-minute grind.

He kept the lead over twenty-one rivals representing the best the Corn Belt could offer. About 115,000 spectators attended the husking.

When the gun sounded the end of the competition at the Theodore Schafer farm, Mr. Wise's wagon was out in front with the biggest load. After the gleanings from his row of corn had been deducted the judges found he had picked 45.37 bushels. It was a scant bushel under the all-time record.

Falls 5½ Miles

In the brief space of 116 seconds Arthur H. Starnes, 43 years old, veteran parachutist, made the longest free fall ever survived by man. He stepped from an airliner at a height of 30,800 feet above the ground and plummeted for 29,300 feet, or 5½ miles, before ripping open two parachutes and floating safely to earth near Chicago.

During that brief interval Starnes body swept from a temperature of 46 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, at his peak altitude, to the 60 degrees above zero at ground level. And at the same time he fell from air so thin that its density was only four pounds a square inch to the approximate 14.7 pounds on the ground.

When he landed, save for a bruised lip bitten when the shock of the opening parachutes checked his downward plunge, he was unhurt.

"We've proved that man can make long sustained drops without losing consciousness," said Starnes. "We've proved he can fall for long intervals at high speeds—for I was falling at times as fast as 190 miles an hour. And the average speed for my fall was 170 miles an hour, or 285 feet a second during the free drop."

Starnes believes that the information gained from the pneumograph, barometer, stop watch, motion picture camera, and the heart count taken during his fall will be valuable to the military air services. Fighting pilots who may be forced to bail out of

their planes in high altitude combat may be properly equipped for the experience as a result of this data, he said.

There is no recognized record for a free fall. The National Aeronautical Association's files show the longest previously recorded fall was 25,925 feet by N. Evdokimoff, a Russian, who jumped from a height of 26,575 feet.

Strike Loss 24,284,981 Days

Some 24,284,981 man-days of defense effort were lost because of strikes during the first fifteen months of the rearmament program, official Labor Department reports showed.

During the period from July 1, 1940, to October 1, 1941, there were 1,960,331 workers involved in strikes in all industries. The increase in strikes over the previous year was principally in industries manufacturing defense materials.

Competent authorities estimated that the lost time, if applied entirely to the manufacture of airplanes, would have produced at least 10,000 pursuit planes, with enough time left over to build two or three good-sized warships.

During the first five months of this year there were 1,593 strikes, involving 1,115,079 workers. The American Federation of Labor called 838 strikes, involving 238,088 workers, and the Congress of Industrial Organizations 600, affecting 836,267 workers, the Labor Department said.

Niagara Falls Water to Aid Defense

More water will be diverted from Niagara Falls to aid defense production. Recently the Federal Power Commission authorized the diversion of 5,000 cubic feet of water a second from Niagara Falls to the Adams plant so that the increasing demands of defense industries in the Buffalo area for power could be met. Additional diversion to speed up the plant's generators was indicated when the FPC disclosed that Canada and the United States were negotiating a new treaty to provide for additional utilization of water at Niagara Falls for defense purposes.

Forty-five years ago the Adams plant introduced the first alternating hydro-electric generator to the world with the transmission of alternating current twenty miles from Niagara Falls to Buffalo and proved that the real future of the electric power and light industry lay in the utilization of alternating current, a prime form of energy which can be transmitted efficiently over great distances.

New Ocean-Flying Boat

A sleek thirty-ton flying boat capable of carrying forty passengers 3,000 miles non-stop at a speed of 200 miles an hour was exhibited recently at Stratford, Conn., by American Export Airlines.

The big plane is one of three such aircraft, now in advanced stages of construction, with which the new transatlantic airline plans to maintain regular passenger and express service between New York and Lisbon.

Measuring eighty feet in length and having a wing span of 124 feet, it will carry a fuel load of about 4,000 gallons of gasoline. The aluminum alloy hull is divided into six water-tight compartments, any one of which can be sealed in the event of damage.

Powered by four Pratt & Whitney air-cooled engines totaling 4,800 horsepower, the craft will be able to fly at 18,500 feet with all engines functioning.

Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which, being interpreted, is, God with us. Mat. 1:23.

THE AMERICAN FAMILY . . . By George



"Old Joe Done says he doesn't care if it is hard to get new automobiles. He says he's all set for another 20 years."

Grass Root Reveries

By JOE GANDY
Winnsboro, Texas.

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SEASONS come and seasons go without paying the least attention to human needs. I needed an overcoat for winter, but the season didn't wait until I was able to buy it. I wanted a ventilated shirt for summer, but the season didn't wait for me to buy it. I finally got together two bucks and bought the shirt at a late summer sale but now it's too cold to wear it. By the time I get an overcoat it will be too hot to wear it. This bused civilization (I mean boasted civilization) is a problem when it comes to clothes. The cave men solved it by wearing furs, but now all furs are worn by women and men shiver while paying for them. Nature is kinder to animals and birds than people. In winter it provides them with an extra coat of hair and feathers and with sense enough to take care of themselves, while people depend on the government and wishful thinking.



the proprietor. Now you know what a thing will cost and whether it has a ceiling too high for what is left in your pocketbook after you pay the grocer, the butcher, the baker and the auto-maker.

Whether I have turkey, yaller-legged chicken or sowbely and beans for my Christmas dinner, I am going to be deeply thankful. Everybody this Christmas should get down on their knees and thank the Lord that they live in America—the land of plenty in this time of famine throughout Europe, Asia and part of Africa. Little children will have no Santa Claus in these countries and most of those who hang up stockings will find them empty next morning. Their childish minds will wonder why there is war and why men are so cruel and selfish to one another. Hungry and cold, they will look out on a bleak world Christmas morning. This is one of the stark tragedies of World War II. "And Jesus called a little child unto Him and said: 'Verily, whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.'"

It is sad to see old institutions disappear. One of these institutions was the Whittlers Club that gathered around the red hot stove in the grocery store on cold days, chewed navy tobacco, discussed paramount issues and whittled. There were some real philosophers, scholars and statesmen among the whittlers, who could now tell us what to do in these doubtful times. Men still gather around the grocery stove on cold days but they don't whittle and they don't know where we are headed for or who is going to stop John Lewis. About all they discuss is old

seas. I like to read about the Russians driving the Germans back by counter attacks. I like to read about Congress waking up from a Rip Van Wink sleep with a bill to stop strikes in defense plants. I like to read about the local football team licking the stuffings out of some other town's team by a score of 19 to 0. I like to read the advertisements. It's surprising how much information there is in advertisements. I would never know the latest styles and what they cost if not for advertisements. I can remember when merchants didn't advertise prices. All prices were marked by a secret code known only to clerks in the store and

BRIEF TEXAS NEWS---from Over the State

WORKERS UNEARTH \$300

State highway workmen unearthed, near Houston, an old sack that contained \$300 in gold and silver coins, all bearing dates earlier than 1900.

BURGLAR PREFERRED EGGS TO MONEY

A burglar broke into a Dallas cafe, took four dozen eggs and ignored the money in a cash register.

THROWS AWAY RABBIT FOOT

A negro who received three tickets for traffic violations in Dallas in one day was so disgusted that he threw away his rabbit foot.

20,000 CATTLE BRANDS

J. Frank Dobie, who wrote the book, "The Longhorns," is authority for the statement that there are 20,000 cattle brands registered in Texas. These include longhorn and white face cattle.

LIVES UP TO NAME

Rosebud, a Falls county, Texas, community of more than 1,500 population, boasts that it had a rosebud in every yard in the town this year.

ALL-NEGRO JURY

An all-negro jury, believed to be the first in the State, was impaneled at Corpus Christi in the trial of Owen Jackson, negro, charged with slaying another negro.

ELECTRIC FARM SERVICE INCREASE

The number of farms in Texas receiving central station electric service has increased from 11,406 to 98,000 in the last seven years, the Rural Electrification Administration reported.

COUGHS UP 8-INCH STRING

Ray Steel, age 13, near Tyler, coughed up an 8-inch string that had been in his right lung 12 years. Previous to expelling the string, Ray had slight hemorrhages and was in ill health. Now he is gaining weight and feels better.

GOOD CROPS OF DEER AND TURKEY

The State Game Department reported good crops of deer and turkey in Southwest Texas. It also estimated that 20,000 hunters, in and out of the State, would take the field this year in search of deer, turkey and quail.

NEW REGIONAL WEATHER OFFICE

The U. S. Weather Bureau, headquarters at Washington, D. C., will establish a regional office in Fort Worth to direct weather forecasts for the Southwest. It is expected to increase accuracy of forecasting and reporting.

HUGE CHRISTMAS CANDLE

A Christmas candle, probably the biggest in the world, 12 feet tall and 13½ feet in circumference at the base, is on exhibit in a Dallas department store. Manufactured in a Long Island, N. Y., factory, it weighed 4,600 pounds and will burn, it is said, 50 years.

GOLD WATCH IN COLLECTION

Reverend G. R. Thomas, of Beaumont, was surprised to find a gold watch and chain in a collection plate at a recent Sunday morning service. He announced the discovery from the pulpit and was told to keep it, that it was an appreciation gift from the congregation.

846 WILDCAT WELLS

During the first 10 months of 1941 oil operators in Texas located 846 wildcat wells, but only 130 of these were brought in for oil producers, while 26 were gassers. The remainder were dry holes. The percentage of dry wells was 82 per cent, slightly more than four wells out of every five drilled.

WOMAN'S PRAYER ANSWERED

Bay City Tribune: "When the husband of Mrs. Smith Loftin, of Beaumont, died she offered a prayer that she might join her companion of half a century. She dropped dead at the foot of the grave where her husband's body was being lowered. She was buried beside him."

FIRES IN PASTURE LANDS

Fires in pasture lands over the State have been considerably greater than usual this fall due to the rainy summer and dry November along with carelessness of campers and smokers. Some farmers have employed furrows or fire-breaks along edges of their land to prevent roadside fires from sweeping through their pastures.

STATE'S INCOME

The State's income for the fiscal year 1940-41 far exceeds its expenditures, Comptroller George H. Sheppard announced. Receipts totaled \$230,198,599.81, compared with expenditures of \$196,265,522.97. Eighty-five per cent of the expenditures were for education, highways and pensions. Totals of \$58,722,990.16 went for education; \$48,285,664.59 for highways and \$34,406,200.20 for pensions. Largest revenue producer was the gasoline tax, which yielded \$1,387,095.53, or .2542 per cent of the total income.

HIRE TRAPPER

Madison county stockmen have hired a trapper to catch wolves that have been killing livestock in that county. The wolves kill many more animals than they can eat.

SWANKY CHAIRS

Swanky leather chairs, each embossed with the State seal, have been installed in the House of Representatives, Austin. They cost \$57.27 each and replace old wooden chairs.

DEATH CLAIMS PAID

The aggregate death claim benefits paid out in Texas by insurance companies amounted to \$20,362.00 for the first nine months of 1941, representing payments on 18,130 policies.

LEAD IN AIR WARNING POSTS

With 924 posts organized, Texas continues to lead the South in number of aircraft warning service observation posts. Next highest State is Georgia with 618 posts. The air force will use these posts in army maneuvers.

BILL OF RIGHTS WEEK

Commemorating the 150th anniversary of the ratification of the bill of rights, Governor Coke R. Stevenson designated December 8 to 15 as Bill of Rights Week in Texas. The Governor declared in a proclamation that liberty is not only a heritage but a fresh conquest for each generation.

MIDGET MULE

The smallest mule in Texas is owned by J. R. Wood, 2708 Washington street, Houston. The mule, a midget, is 33 years old, 30 inches high and weighs 100 pounds. Mr. Wood said the diminutive mule had a shetland mare for its mother and a small jack for its father.

LEADERS IN POULTRY AND EGGS

Fayette county sold more eggs last year than any other county in the State, according to figures released by Commissioner of Agriculture J. E. McDonald. This county sold 3,891,170 dozens of eggs. Gonzales county led in chicken sales with 3,162,695. Dewitt county led in turkey sales.

PRISON SYSTEM CROPS SHORT

The State Prison Farm System sustained heavy crop losses this year. Corn and cotton were almost destroyed by the Gulf Coast hurricane and the vegetable crop was badly damaged by too much rain. Usually each year the System canals its surplus vegetables.

PINE TREE WINS SUIT

The State of Texas cut down an old pine tree, hauled it to a Gilmer, (Upshur county), court and from original survey markings made on it in 1848 won title to twenty-eight and one half acres on East Texas oil land. Five wells on the land have produced \$250,000 worth of oil.

FINDS \$114 IN OLD SOCK

Roland Lee, Fort Worth cleaner, found an old sock in the pocket of a customer's dress that had been sent to his plant for cleaning and pressing. The old sock contained \$114 which Lee retrieved from the sock and returned to owner.

BIG CHRISTMAS DINNER FOR CAMP BOWIE SOLDIERS

Here are some of the items on the soldiers' Christmas Day dinner at Camp Bowie, Brownwood: Turkey, giblet gravy, dressing, cranberry sauce, iced celery, oyster stew, candied sweet potatoes, waldorf salad, snowflake potatoes, creamed peas, sweet mixed pickles, stuffed olives, bread and butter, mince pie, fruit cake, mixed nuts, assorted fruits, coffee, milk, ice cream.

AUTO KILLS DUCK

Herb Kamlah, garage owner of McAllen, (Hidalgo county), didn't go hunting, but had free duck for dinner. While driving to work at dawn his auto crashed into a fat mallard flying low ahead of the auto and killed it instantly.

AUTO TAGS BLACK AND GOLD

Texas automobile license plates for 1942 will bear black letters and numerals on gold backgrounds, it has been announced.

LOANS TO ELECTRIC CO-OPS

Loans amounting to \$1,646,000 have been made by the Rural Electrification Administration to seven Texas rural electric co-operatives, the REA announced.

ENDS 25-YEAR FREEDOM

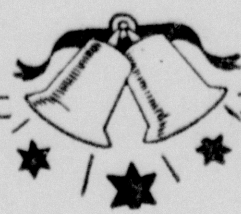
McAllen Monitor: "A Borger man known as T. H. Cole was returned to Louisiana State prison from which Borger Police Chief Dale Lane said he escaped 25 years ago."

20 YEARS FOR \$10

James Lewis Stone, age 27, convicted of robbing a filling station at Arlington, (Tarrant county), of \$10 was sentenced to 20 years in the State penitentiary.

REALISTIC PAINTING

Lubbock Journal: "Miss Bernie Hellums may become a great painter some day. A student at the State Teachers College, Denton, she painted the picture of a begonia so realistically that a humming bird which flew in the classroom window went straight for it and flitted from painted blossom to painted blossom trying to get nectar."



CHRISTMAS BELLS

By HENRY W. LONGFELLOW

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South,
And with the sound
The carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said;
"For hate is strong,
And mocks the song
Of Peace on earth, good will to men!"

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!
The wrong shall fail,
The right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men."

TEXAS INTRIGUE RUNAWAY GIRLS

Three 15-year-old Minneapolis high school girls hitch-hiked 1,100 miles to have a look at Texas. They heard, they said, that it was a "land of pretty clothes and good-looking men." Dallas police turned them over to the Welfare Association to be sent back home to their parents.

SUICIDE UNNOTICED

An auto parked four days in front of the municipal airport administration building, Dallas, contained the body of George Owens, a salesman. He had shot himself to death and was sitting upright in the auto. For four days pedestrians passed near the auto but did not suspect that the man was dead.

ATTENTION, QUAIL HUNTERS

Any hunter killing a quail with a band on his leg is urged to send the band to the State Game Department, Austin, Texas. Birds are banded in an attempt to obtain scientific information and aid quail studies now being conducted along with restoration work in various parts of the State.

CHARLEY LOCKHART RESIGNS

Charley Lockhart, State Treasurer for many years, has resigned. In a communication to the Governor, Lockhart gave as his reason for resigning impaired health and "the increasing responsibilities of the office."

AUTOGRAPHS OF PRESIDENTS

In the University of Texas Library is a rare collection of the autographs of Presidents of the United States—from George Washington to Woodrow Wilson. It is part of the Miriam Litcher Stark Rare Book Collection.

SAN JACINTO MONUMENT A POSTOFFICE

A fourth-class postoffice has been established at the San Jacinto Monument. Ike Moore, monument director, said the office will provide the 350,000 annual visitors the opportunity to mail souvenirs bearing the monument postmark.

THAT'S ALL

Plugerville Press: "Inspector R. T. Bailey, of the State Liquor Control Board, heard a tamale vendor in San Augustine, (San Augustine county), crying his wares: 'Hot tamales—and that ain't all.' Bailey stopped him and, in the vendor's double boiler, found moonshine liquor. It was confiscated and the vendor fined. Next time Bailey heard him, the tamale salesman's song was: 'Hot tamales—and that's all.'"

THE OLD GOURD GLORIFIED

The Anderson County Gourd Club, formed to perpetuate and glorify the old gourd dipper in East Texas, was only interested in the sentimental, not the commercial aspect of the gourd crop, until it received an order recently for a carload of the things. Needless to say, the club could not fill the order.

SIX BASS WEIGH 45 POUNDS

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bailey, of Palestine, (Anderson county), have caught in a 6-week period six bass that weighed 45 pounds. One of the six weighed 10¼ pounds, caught by husband, but wife came back by catching an 8¼ pounder. As proof of the catch they have all heads mounted.

SWALLOWS NICKEL

Baby Randal Thompson, of Dallas, put a nickel in his mouth and swallowed it when he stubbed his toe. Sent to a hospital, a doctor removed the nickel with a bronchoscope. The coin had lodged in the child's food passage.

LOST HIS LOAD

A Santa Fe passenger engineer, near Silsbee, thought he was making good time for some reason or another. Then he looked back to discover that he had lost his load. A cow tumbled under the train and uncoupled the coaches.

HOME PRESENTED TO QUADRUPLETS

The 33-month-old Badgett quadruplet sisters and their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Badgett, have settled down in their new \$20,000 home which was presented to them by Galveston residents.

AS DEADLY AS NAZI BOMBERS

Texas City Sun: "On October 14 the British air ministry announced 217 persons killed by bombs in the United Kingdom during September. State Police Director Homer Garrison announced that 178 traffic deaths were counted in Texas during the same month. State traffic deaths for the first 9 months of this year totaled 1,370, 13 per cent increase over first 9 months of last year.

BIRDS CLUTTER WIRES

Western Union officials here reported that flocks of blackbirds and starlings have settled on telegraph wires and disrupted communication in many parts of the State.

BABY DROWNS IN CHURN

The 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Greey, of Carlisle, (Trinity county), died of accidental drowning when he tumbled head downward into a 10-gallon crockery churn. The churn was partially filled with water.

BIG COAST GUNS BREAK WINDOWS

When Galveston's big coast defense guns were fired for the first time in 20 years 14 windows were shattered in the Humble Oil and Refining Company's warehouse, near Goosecreek, 36 miles away, according to Joe Daniel, watchman for the company.

EXPENSIVE CHRISTMAS TREE

About the most expensive tree in Texas this year will be the one made of gold and silver by a local jewelry firm in Dallas. It is set with 20,000 gems of which 15,000 are pearls. The tree stands four feet high, and is three feet in diameter.

NEWSPAPER REVEALS TRAFFIC VICTIM WAS HIS WIFE

Clyde King, of Houston, read in a newspaper of the death of an unidentified woman in a traffic accident. His wife had been unaccountably absent for 12 hours, so he went to a funeral home to investigate. The dead woman was his wife, Edna, age 36.

DEATH ENDS 22-YEAR SEARCH

For 22 years relatives searched for David Mitchell, 85-year-old farmer. They found his body in a pool near Gladewater. Five days after death by drowning, Mitchell's body was identified at a funeral home by his two daughters. They last heard from him 16 years ago.

GIDEONS PUT BIBLES IN DALLAS SCHOOLS

Permission to place 1,550 Bibles in the Dallas public schools—one in each teacher's desk—was given the Gideons by the Dallas Board of Education, which notified the teachers that the Bibles can be read at any time by them, but they are not required nor compelled to use the Bibles in classroom studies.

PREACHERS HAVE CAUSE TO STRIKE

"Preachers have as much cause to strike as anybody else, but they don't," Dr. Poe, pastor of the City Temple Presbyterian Church, Dallas, told his flock at a recent Sunday service. Dr. Poe declared that "a preacher would no more go on strike than a nurse would in a time of plague, than a doctor would with a desperately sick patient, than a captain would with his ship in a storm, than a fireman would in the midst of a holocaust."

COTTON GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS

The Cotton Christmas Committee of the State-Wide Cotton Committee, headed by Burris C. Jackson, of Hillsboro, will try to sell Christmas shoppers of Texas through newspapers, radios, chambers of commerce, civic clubs and other organizations on the desirability of gift goods made from American cotton. "There is a widespread misunderstanding, particularly among women, that cotton goods are of cheaper quality than goods made of other materials," Jackson said. "We want to correct this idea and show the people that some of the finest and most fashionable articles on the market are made from cotton."

TOYS—100,000 VARIETIES

(Continued from Page 2)

ber of toy manufacturers, asserted that there would be plenty of toys to go around, although in many instances "the child won't get just what his parents want to buy him." Toys of rubber and metal will be scarce, the representative said, but there will be a plentiful supply of many kinds of toys not of scarce materials.

Retail stocks will be spotted during the Christmas market, with those stores which bought early having good supplies and stocks of some others failing to meet demand.

The McCoys



Wrong Number



By Boughner

A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

Beginner

Mandy Johnson: "Ain't yo' son too young to jine de army?"
Eliza Jackson: "He's tol'able young but he's jinin' up wid de infantry fust."

Hasty Diagnosis

The doctor told the movie actress that she was run down and needed a change. "A change?" said she. "Do you know that during the last 18 months I've had three husbands, two divorces, four cooks and seven landlords? What other change can you suggest?"

Technicality

Mother: "Stop pulling that cat's tail."
Sonny: "I'm not pulling its tail. I'm just holding it and the cat's doing the pulling."

Dry Cell

Judge: What's your name and occupation and what are you charged with?
Defendant: "My name is Sparks. I'm an electrician and I'm charged with assault and battery."
Judge: "Put him in a dry cell."

Willing to Comply

Speed Cop (pulling up): "Just a minute, madam, didn't you see me wave at you back there?"
Lady Speeder: "Certainly! And I waved right back. What did you want me to do, throw you a kiss?"

Real Salesmanship

The shoe store proprietor was interviewing applicants for a vacancy in his store.
"Suppose," said the boss to one applicant, "that a lady customer you were fitting should remark that one of her feet was bigger than the other. What would you say?"
"I'd say to her," replied the applicant. "Madam, on the contrary, one of your feet is smaller than the other."
"The job's yours," promptly answered the store owner.

Don't Worry

New Cow hand: "Hey, Cooky, they ain't no oysters in this here oyster stew."
Cook: "Don't worry, son, they ain't no horse in that horserradish either."

Strong Belief

Mrs. Jones: "She is a woman who has gone through a great deal for her belief."
Mrs. Brown: "Indeed, and what is her belief?"
Mrs. Jones: "That she can wear a No. 5 shoe on a No. 7 foot."

One Better

Bobby: "Did yer know my Uncle Ike's got a wooden leg?"
Tommy: "That's nothing. My Aunt Fanny's got a cedar chest."

Ferryboat Days

"A story comes from the old Red river ferryboat days," says Dr. J. B. Cranfil, of Dallas, "in which Joe Taylor, now Dr. J. J. Taylor, editor in chief of the Dallas News, played such a conspicuous part. When Joe ran a ferryboat he had to be away from his job one day and selected Uncle Isaac, an old antebellum darkey, to run the ferryboat for him. That day a man came from the Oklahoma side, looked up into the face of Uncle Isaac and said:

"I haven't any money, but I wish you would row me across the river."
"Uncle Isaac looked at him quizzically and replied:
"Boss, if you ain't got no money, it don't make no diffunce which side o' de river you's on."

Quick Recovery

Opie Read, the humorist, was playing golf in a foursome when his ball landed in a sand trap. Hidden from view he hacked away at the ball. When he finally drove it out and rejoined his friends, he was asked: "How many strokes, Opie?"
"Three."
"But we heard six!"
"Three," said Opie, "were echoes."

Pertinent Point

The teacher had been talking about the principle of turn-the-other-cheek.
Teacher: "Now, Willy, what would you do supposing a boy hit you?"
Willy: "How big a boy are you supposing?"

No Accidents

An insurance agent, writing a policy for a cowpuncher, asked if he had ever had any accidents.
"No," said the cowboy, then added, trying to be helpful, "A bronc kicked in a couple of my ribs and a rattlesnake bit me a couple of years ago."
"Well!" said the agent. "Don't you call those accidents?"
"No," replied the cowboy, "they done it on purpose."

An Exception

Tourist: "What a quaint little village you have here. Truly, one half of the world is ignorant of how the other half lives."
Native: "Not in this village, mister; we knows how every one lives and what they eats."

Just a Memory

Mrs. A.—"I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours."
Mrs. B.—"Yes, it is a lock of my husband's hair."
Mrs. A.—"But your husband is still alive."
Mrs. B.—"Yes, but his hair is gone."

Christmas Candies

Candy making for the Christmas season is a perfect excuse for a family party. Mother, dad and the children can turn out a great variety of their favorite sweets in one afternoon or evening, if they all lend a hand.

Let dad take charge of the taffy and fudge. Both of them need a strong right arm for the pulling or beating. If he starts the taffy cooking first he can get that pulled while the fudge is cooling to the right temperature for beating.

The younger members of the family will enjoy mixing fondant candies, from either uncooked fondant or the regular creamy fondant which mother has made up ahead of time.

Every job needs a good supervisor, and we suggest that mother act in that capacity. She'll probably be kept busy straightening out snarls for the rest of the workers, and seeing that they have all the utensils they need.

Given below are recipes for candies that will be delightful in gift boxes or for serving at your own holiday parties. If you follow the directions to the letter and use a candy thermometer to test the finish point they will turn out successfully.

Chocolate Fudge

Two cups sugar, 2/3 cup unsweetened chocolate, 2/3 cup milk or cream, 2 tablespoons light corn syrup, few grains salt, a table-

spoon butter, teaspoon vanilla extract.

Cut chocolate in small pieces. Combine with sugar, milk or cream, salt and corn syrup and heat slowly, stirring until sugar is dissolved. Cover pan until mixture begins to boil. Remove cover and boil until mixture reaches 240 degrees F., forms a soft ball in cold water. Remove from heat and add vanilla and butter.

DO NOT STIR. Let stand undisturbed until lukewarm. Beat until creamy. Pour into buttered pan and mark into squares. Place half a walnut meat in center of each square.

Fondant

Two pounds granulated sugar, 1/4 cup light corn syrup, 1 cup water.

Place ingredients in saucepan and stir over heat until sugar is dissolved. Cover pan and boil for a minute. Remove cover from pan and boil without stirring until syrup reaches 238 to 240 degrees F., or until a small amount forms a soft ball in cold water. Pour syrup into shallow enameled pan or platter. Let stand undisturbed until lukewarm. Stir until material forms a cheese-like mass, then knead until smooth and plastic. Store in tightly covered container for several days, if desired.

Fondant Candies

Work any desired flavoring into fondant, form into small shapes and dip in melted chocolate, or top with halves of nut meats or candied fruit.

Knead shredded coconut, chopped dried or candied fruits or chopped nut meats into fondant. Form into small shapes. Layers of different colors and flavors can be put together and cut into squares.

Creamy fondant can be turned into the most festive of homemade candies by the addition of fruits, nuts and chocolate.

THE BIBLE

The Bible is the oldest printed and the most frequently printed book. The highest price ever paid for a book was for a Bible. The Christmas story is the most popular story in this book, which, among all the other publications offered for sale at this season remains the "best seller."

It is not strange that the Bible of universal appeal and ageless virility has attracted the collector, Museum, monasteries, reigning princes and high ecclesiastics, librarians and scholars, book sellers and antiquarians have collected Bibles through the centuries.

There are about 40 complete, or nearly complete, Gutenberg Bibles in existence. One is in the Vatican, Rome, one in the British Museum, London, and one was purchased through a dealer from an Austrian Benedictine monastery by the U. S. Library of Congress 10 years ago for a million and a half dollars, the top price for a book. There are also about 1,200 single sheets, each worth several hundred dollars. Printer Gutenberg, who asked what would amount to \$600 for each Bible, went bankrupt in the undertaking.

The first Bible in English was the New Testament printed at Cologne, Germany, by Tyndale in 1525, very rare now. The first in English printed in England was Coverdale's ten years later. The Catholic Bible, known as the Rheims-Douai Bible because it was translated from the Latin Vulgate when the Catholic College was located successively in these two cities, was printed at the beginning of the 17th century, and fell into such disfavor with Protestants that mere possession

of it could mean imprisonment.

The King James version came out in 1611, the "authorized version," recognized for 300 years, longer than any other edition, as the standard English Bible, and still considered one of English literature's noblest monuments.

The Bible was first printed in America in 1661, at Cambridge, Mass., a translation into Indian language by the Indian missionary, John Eliot, and dedicated to Charles II. Of the books given as Christmas remembrances this year the Bible will top the list. The Christmas story will be the story most frequently revived on the printed page, by word of mouth, in reference, by inference, in song and sermon.

CATACOMB SHELTER

Around and underneath Rome's 1,000,000 living lies a fantastic city of 6,000,000 dead. The celebrated catacombs of Rome extend 550 miles, mostly in the subsoil of the capital's environs, occasionally below the metropolis itself. The early Christians cut out the galleries, averaging three feet in width, six feet in height and broken by chambers of varying size, as burial places. They painted biblical scenes and religious symbols on the subterranean walls, worshipped in the depths and, according to legend, hid there in periods of persecution. Before the outbreak of the second World War, the catacombs were a shrine for tourists, who went down into the dark corridors with lighted candles in hand and the echoing voice of a guide to lead them.

Recently it was disclosed that the catacombs had been drafted for Rome's defense.

Write for scientifically prepared Iodine Booklet and Instructive Feeding Guide. Dept. S. W.
BURRUS FEED MILLS
Dallas Fort Worth San Benito
Feed Burrus
TEXO FEEDS
It's in the Bag

OLD-FASHIONED CHRISTMAS

All over town, and for miles around, folks are getting ready for Christmas in the good old-fashioned way. Christmas of 1941 is going to be a great Christmas. You can tell it by the way folks have been planning and shopping and talking. Yes, it's going to be a real Christmas, a particularly special Christmas, a Christmas when the simple words, printed on a card or spoken with a handshake, are going to be said with sincerity and a genuine desire that the traditional wish they express may be really, abundantly, beautifully true.

FORGOTTEN

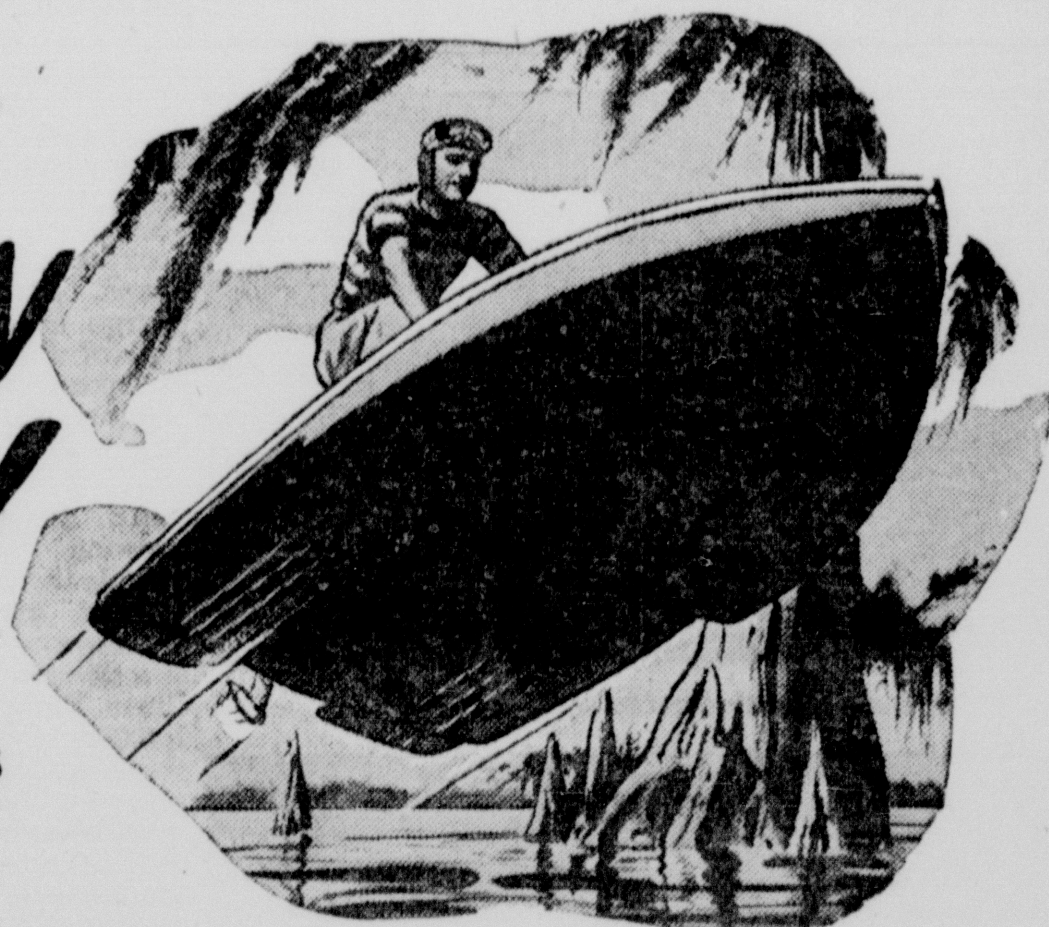
Some 1900 years ago in the little town of Bethlehem, the Christ Child was born of Mary, wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in the manger. Angels heralding His birth to the shepherds on the hillside proclaimed a message which man at times has chosen to ignore: "Peace on Earth."

The Christmas of 1941 finds most of the world at war, the rest preparing for it. And all because some few have forgotten about "good will toward men."

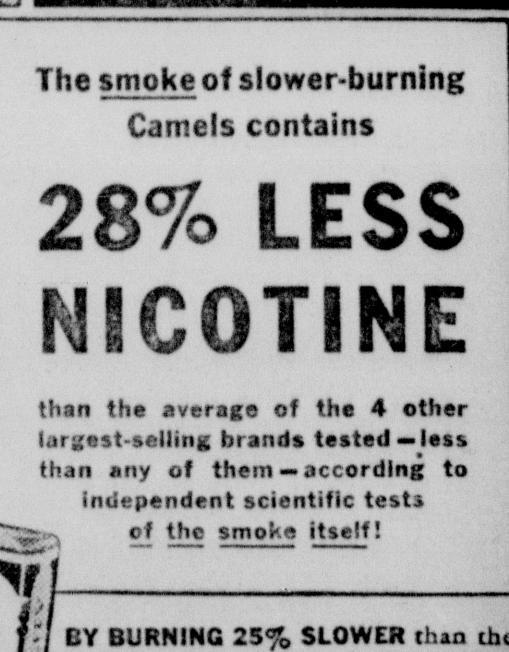
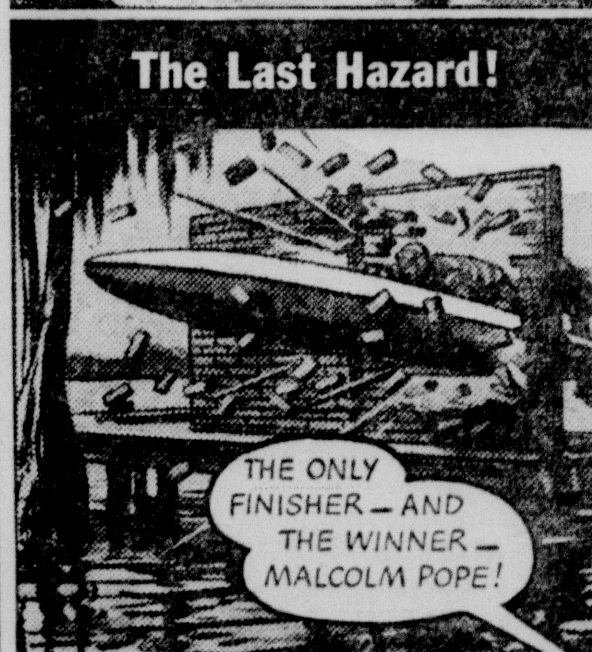
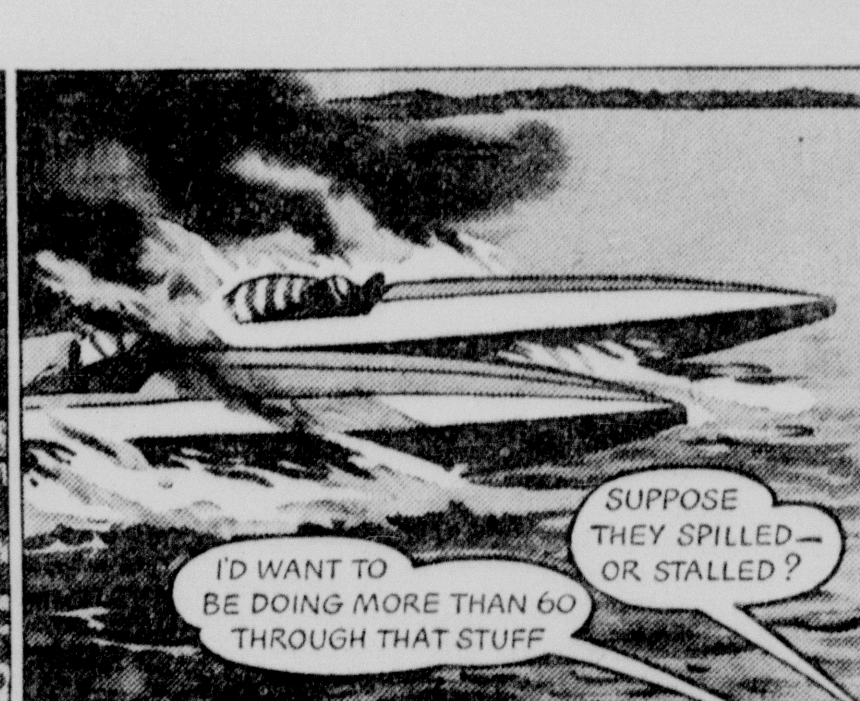
And ye shall be my people, and I will be your God. Jer. 30:22.

HE DOUBLES IN DANGER!

STUNT ACE MALCOLM POPE, WHO DOUBLES FOR THE STARS, CRASHED THE MOVIES AT 60 MILES AN HOUR



An Outboard Steeplechase at Cypress Gardens, Winter Haven, Florida



B. J. Bernhardt Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

CAMEL

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5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

TEXAS FARM NEWS REPORTS

The first commercial tung nut crop for Southeast Texas is estimated at 500 tons. There is no tung oil mill in Texas, but the product may be sent to Louisiana where several mills are in operation.

An ordinary turnip seed planted in Dawson county produced a turnip which weighed 6 pounds and 11 ounces, and measured 25½ inches around, according to report.

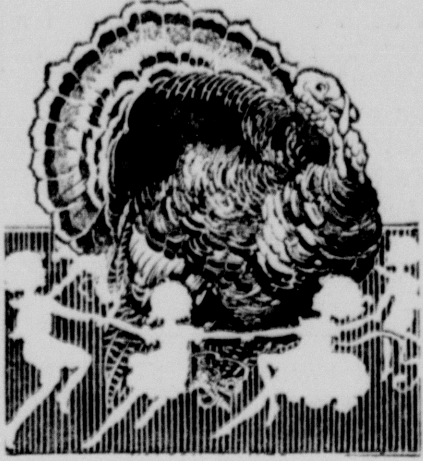
J. E. Pearsons, Grand Saline, (Van Zandt county), has found that planting vetch and turning it under increases his yield of crooked neck cane by more than 35%.

So far as is known, the first registered cattle in Hopkins county were brought in recently when Tom Riley Lindley, dairyman living west of Sulphur Springs, purchased three head of registered Milking Shorthorn cattle. These cattle are said to be noted for both milk and beef. Two young heifers and one young bull were bought.

Arsenic is driving H. L. Hughes and his depleted crop of minks to the mountains. Hughes reported he has lost 300 minks as a result of arsenic poisoning, adding that the arsenic apparently was blowing in on his mink farm from near-by cotton fields where the poison was intended to kill cotton pests. Laboratory tests revealed the cause of the deaths, the mink farm operator said. Hughes is planning to move his farm from near El Paso, (El Paso county), to mountain country in New Mexico.

A report on the cotton spinning industry for a recent month shows 104,662,016 active spindle hours in the State. The average hours per spindle in Texas was 431—slightly above the national average of 403 hours per spindle.

Texas, traditionally the home of the booted and spurred cowboy, actually raises more sheep than cattle, a report of the livestock industry in the State by Commissioner of Agriculture J. E. McDonald, shows. Leading all types of livestock production in the State, sheep reported totaled 8,447,809 head. Cattle are second with 6,281,537, including 1,146,766 milk cows, the Commissioner said.



Farmers of East Texas will be able to meet the call of the nation for increased food production for national defense without greatly expanding physical plants or capital outlay, merely by continuing the trend which has been established in their operations, as reflected in preliminary Census reports for 1940, according to Bryan Blacklock, of Marshall, chairman of the livestock committee of the East Texas Chamber of Commerce.

Mrs. L. A. Westbrook spotted a baby pecan tree in her yard, and spaded it up to transplant it. She found the roots entwined around an old baseball. The ball, she figured, was a home-made one with a pecan in the center.

Ray Allen, of Ennis, (Ellis county), displayed a chicken hatched without eyes on his farm. The chick was perfectly shaped and formed with the exception that it had no eyes. It was a Rhode Island.

A new smooth lawn barley named Texas and developed at the Denton substation of the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station, is being made available to farmers this year. Its qualities include resistance to disease and superiority in yield in Central Texas, according to report.

When Dr. S. N. Parks, of Lancaster, (Dallas county), killed one of his White Leghorn hens for his Sunday dinner recently, he discovered the chicken had a 26-inch egg sack containing seven fully-developed eggs and six immature eggs ranging in size from a large walnut to one inch in diameter.

J. E. McDonald, State Commissioner of Agriculture, reported that "For the first time in over 20 years Texas farmers are receiving \$60 a ton for cottonseed." The statistical position of fats and oils, plus the supply and demand were given as reasons for justifying the price.

Texas farmers during the 1940-41 season used approximately 8,000 tons more fertilizer on their crops than in the 1939-40 season, according to a report issued by Dr. G. S. Fraps, State chemist in charge of the administration of the fertilizer laws in Texas. A total of 115,850 tons were used over the State.

An industry that is growing by leaps and bounds in Willacy county is that of growing gladioli. Northwest of Raymondville is a 45-acre field owned by Glenn Flinn. Each season 700,000 cut "glads" are shipped to Northern markets and 200,000 bulbs sold to wholesale buyers. Fifteen acres of young bulbs and 10 acres of bulbets are grown each year by Mr. Flinn.

Her exceptional butterfat yield has qualified the purebred Jersey cow, Ox-fonde Mary Flavia, owned by C. M. Andrews of Greenville, (Hunt county), for the silver medal award of the American Jersey Cattle Club. In her recently completed official test the medal winner produced 422.40 pounds of butterfat and 7,356 pounds of milk in 305 days, milked two and three times daily.

Fourteen acres of sandy hillside land in Dallas county are yielding better than 5 tons of high grade Dalmatin sage, according to T. L. Allen, who has pioneered in this new field with his small experimental crop never before grown in Texas. The grower is realizing \$1,200 a ton, or more than \$400 an acre. Allen sees an opportunity for sage to become of service to many cotton farmers whose land is capable of raising more profitable crops.

The rat poisoning program to have been put on in Montague county recently had to be postponed because of a shortage of red squill powder. The red squill is made from a bulbous plant grown in the Mediterranean Sea area, and Hitler sees to it that very little importing is done to this country from that region. County Agent Arvie Elliott reports the program may be cancelled.

Burning the woods this winter won't help rid the farm of insect pests, according to information released from the A. & M. College of Texas Forest Service. This practice has been proven ineffective in controlling insects which attack agricultural crops.

What is believed to be the largest cock's comb ever to be grown in the section around Victoria, (Victoria county), was displayed by Mrs. F. A. Meissner. The huge flower weighed 5½ pounds and was 39 inches in circumference.

Texas' share of the 1940 parity payments to farmers was \$29,803,684, it was recently announced in Washington. The total for the entire nation was \$205,834,629.

Seeded ribbon cane was introduced into Caldwell county for the first time this season by Judge M. O. Flowers. The variety made a showing superior to any other cane grown in this section of the State, it is said. The seed, originally from Cuba, was planted on low land, and Flowers harvested 30 tons from one acre.

Texas has passed the half million mark in the number of cotton mattresses made under the Department of Agriculture's cotton mattress demonstration, according to Mildred Horton, vice director and State home demonstration agent. Tabulations through September show 508,693 have been delivered, with Texas leading all other States in number.

Texas farmers planning to grow peanuts for oil in 1941 will not only be meeting Food-for-Freedom pledges, but should be in position to increase their income. B. F. Vance, chairman of the Texas USDA Defense Board, has announced. Due to the increasingly important role peanut oil is playing in national defense, fair prices are expected to continue next year, he said. Peanut growers are being called upon to increase the acreage of peanuts in Texas approximately 100 per cent.

Dr. A. B. Cox, cotton expert of the University of Texas, estimates the cotton surplus in the State at 3,000,000 bales. He says the recent movement to have Texas girls wear cotton hose is good, but that as far as helping the Texas cotton farmer is concerned, "if every woman in the State switched to cotton stockings," Dr. Cox said, "the increase in cotton consumption would hardly make a dent in Texas' huge cotton surplus."

Lester Harriss, on a farm five miles northeast of Brownwood, (Brown county), robbed his tree-limb bee gum and got about two gallons of light colored and exceptionally sweet honey, it is reported. The honeycomb was nearly as large as the top of a bar-bous plant grown in the west side of the tree, exposed to the sun. No effort had been made by the bees to find a secluded place to hive.

Make Every HAM a PERFECT ONE



Cure the MORTON WAY

FIRST Mix Morton's Tender-Quick with water that has been boiled and cooled. Using a meat pump, distribute this rich curing pickle along the bones to start the cure on the inside.

NEXT Rub Morton's Sugar-Cure on the outside of the meat, to strike in, curing toward the center. This gives you meat of finer, richer flavor, perfectly and uniformly cured from rind to bone.



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SINCLAIR

A bantam hen is raising six quail on the farm home of H. R. Lively, Madisonville, (Madison county). The six young quail were hatched out by the bantam, and she mothers them with all the enthusiasm she would give a regular chicken brood, it was reported.

Of Texas' 167,934,720 acres of land area, about 132,000,000 acres are suffering erosion damage, according to a recent survey of the Soil Conservation Service of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. This damage includes 11,000,000 acres ruined for further immediate crop production.

A \$15 credit can be earned by East Texas farmers who plant forest trees on their lands this winter, according to provisions contained in the 1942 State AAA program, the Texas Forests Service, a division of A. & M. College, has announced. The \$15 credit has been specially provided for reforesting worn-out and idle farm acres. It is not charged against or deducted from regular allotments.

Blackstrap molasses is neither a preventive nor a cure for loco-weed poisoning, according to Dr. H. Schmidt, Chief, Division of Veterinary Science, Texas Agricultural Experiment Station, A. & M. College. To correct an opinion held by some stock owners, he points to results of a recent investigation carried on by the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station in co-operation with the U. S. Department of Agriculture which proved his statement.

Two scientists at the Texas College of Arts and Industries report their experiments indicate that "blue bugs" may play a role in the transmission of fowl paralysis.

Mrs. Mabel Kay, who has led the Tri County Dairy Herd Improvement Association for the last three months, says she firmly believes that it pays for a dairyman to feed bulk in a grain ration even if it is added extra by feeding hulls. She attributes the increased production to better utilization of feed due to the added bulk.

One of the most important cash income "crops" in Kerr county this year will be fur taken from the ring-tail fox and coon in this section. Estimates indicate that the number of fur-bearing animals is at least equal to last season when the county yielded over 4,000 skins. Skunk and opossum quotations are predicted to be some better than last year.

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PRINCE ALBERT'S CRIMP CUT IS THE ANSWER—FASTER, EASIER ROLLING—NO SPILLING OR BUNCHING. DON'T EVEN HAVE TO TWIST UP THE ENDS. THEY'RE SMOOTH, ALL RIGHT, AND HOW WONDERFULLY MILD YET RICH-TASTIN' P.A. SMOKES. IT'S NO-BITE TREATED. IT'S A JOY TO ECONOMIZE WITH PRINCE ALBERT. THAT GOES FOR P.A. IN A PIPE, TOO

Over 13 years of nifty "makin's" smokes!

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70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy pocket tin of Prince Albert

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THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



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C&E I

CHRISTMAS IN COAL MINING TOWN

The infinite glory of Christmas is Madrid's! Not the Madrid of war-torn Europe but the peaceful little New Mexican coal mining hamlet nestling among the hills in the northern part of that Republic, about six miles from Waldo, on the Santa Fe main line.

It is a far cry from the arenas of strife and turmoil to this village of coal mines, where the meaning of Christmas is exemplified in such a true Christian spirit.

For this year the 400 coal miners and their families again plan a Christmas party to which they invite the world to share in peace, kindness, and good will. The pageantry will be more elaborate than ever, and as approximately 60,000 tourists were attracted last year, the villagers expect a greater influx this year.

The history of the annual celebration goes back some 15 years when the coal laborers decided to decorate yards of their unpretentious dwellings with illuminated Christmas trees. This led to keen competition and finally, when virtually every yard was so dressed, the coal company officials and workers decided upon efforts toward an annual pageant.

Each year additional lights were added, additional space on the hillsides was used, until today more than 50,000 colored electric light bulbs lend a beneficent luster to a beautiful theme.

The lighting, while an important adjunct to the general Yuletide picture, is but one of the many features blended to make a perfect Christmas picture in the isolated hills. Pageantry has been developed to a high degree, and the thousands of annual visitors leave with pride in the knowledge that here in America the simple Christmas spirit is undaunted.

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FOUR out of FIVE shops interviewed recommend NEILSON'S FAMOUS ALL-ROUND-OPERATOR'S COURSE. Inexpensive, easy to learn. Includes hair-cutting, styling. Fine Christian homes to earn or pay room, board. Request FREE CATALOGUE. NEILSON BEAUTY COLLEGE, Dallas, Texas.

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Our Boys and Girls

AUNT MARY, Editor, 1809 Ashland, Fort Worth, Texas.

A NEW RING!

DEAR FRIENDS:

With a new ring to our voice, let us shout, "Merry Christmas!" For this year we have much to make us merry despite the sadness of war. Here in the land of America Santa Claus will fill stockings and adorn lovely Christmas trees as of yore. Here little children shall not be hungry, nor cold, nor homeless as they are in foreign lands. Here we shall remember the kindly words of the Saviour, whose birthday we celebrate and who said: "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

This has been a busy and happy year for our club. Many new members have joined and I wish we could print on this page all the letters club members have written me during the year. It would make us proud of the interest shown in our club work.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR is my sincere wish to all.

AUNT MARY.



SHOOTING STAR

Original Story

Wastera was a little boy on the edge of a great desert. His sun-tanned skin shone in the morning sun as he strode down the long dusty road behind the caravan of camels. His only garment was a britchen-cloth, the usual apparel of the children of the desert. Wastera was unhappy. Last night he had a strange dream and it troubled him.

Now, as you know, the people of the desert believe in dreams and signs and many strange, fantastic superstitions. Of course, many of the things we do seem strange to them and just as fantastic. But Wastera didn't know anything about any other lands. He thought the great desert in front of him and the mountains he could see behind his home in the far distance was all there was in the world.

The father of Wastera, a camel driver, was proud to be an only son. His seven sisters, all older than he, were lovely maidens; but he was greater, according to the custom of the country because he was a son.

The voice of one of his father's helpers brought Wastera up with a start as he said, "Little master, why are you so quiet today?"

Wastera could not collect his wits to answer.

The man went on, "Usually you follow us with song and laughter. Today you are sad and walk alone in silence. Why is this?"

The young lad looked for a moment at the man and then ahead to his father, astride the lead camel. His father who gave command to each helper, was adored by Wastera. "How wonderful he is," the son thought.

Then, as though still in a daze, he made this answer to the question asked by the helper: "Last night I had a strange dream and it troubles me. I saw my father riding, not a camel, but a shooting star. I have a feeling that it is some bad omen. I wish I knew its meaning."

"One as young as you should not be troubled about such things," the helper admonished. "Rather you should concern yourself with learning to be great with camels, like your father."

"True, Nebo," (this was the name of the faithful servant). "I wish to follow in the foot-steps of my father. But strange dreams are a worry to me. I love my father and I do not want him to leave us."

Just then Ad Ahem, the father of Wastera, asked the command to halt. "Look," he cried, pointing to the west. "They come in great haste. Let us be prepared to meet them, perhaps they are robbers."

Quickly and quietly all of the men prepared to defend themselves and their precious cargo. Closer and closer came the riders, their camels raising a cloud of dust. Now, Wastera could see there were three of them and they all rode strong camels, adorned with rich and lovely trappings. Soon they came close enough for him to see they were strangely garbed and each had a long, flowing beard.

Quickly they brought their camels to a halt, near to the waiting group.

"Ho!" called the leader. "Art thou the great Ad Ahem of whom we have heard so much? Art thou he who is so skillful in guiding the camels through treacherous sands and mountain passes?"

"I am Ad Ahem," Wastera's father replied. "But I am not great, rather I am a servant of servants. My skill at handling camels is perchance an accident of birth. Why do you seek me, Men of the East?" For this indeed they were. Ad Ahem in his far travels had learned to know the dress and custom of many peoples.

"We have been warned in a dream to return to our homes by another way than which we came and we need the help of one who knows the way."

"Do you flee the wrath of our king?" Ad Ahem queried.

"Nay, rather, we flee the anger of an evil one. We have gazed upon the face of Him who will be King of Kings and Lord of Lords. We have brought presents of gold, frankincense and myrrh to lay at his feet. We found a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. Angels sang and a star guided us from the East. Now we must return to our own country and the angel has directed us to return by another route than which we came. Thou, Ad Ahem, will be blessed among all men; because today thou hast been chosen to guide us safely on our way."

"The dream, father—" Wastera cried as he

rushed to the side of his father—"the dream is true and now I know the meaning. You must go with them. The man and I will take the camels to the merchants. Even though you do not return, I know the will of this Lord of Lords."

Ad Ahem lifted his son in his strong arms and placed a kiss upon his forehead. "Allah keep you, my son. Carry my love to your mother and your sisters. Tell them I return swiftly." Ad Ahem knew he must obey the wish of the three great and Wise Men.

Wastera waved bravely as his father rode away, although tears blinded his eyes. Some strange forewarning told him he would never see his father again.

Late the next day Ad Ahem had guided the three men through a secret pass in the mountains and bade them farewell. Turning his steps homeward, he met with the soldiers of the king who were hunting diligently for the men from the East so they might learn their secrets. Ad Ahem led the soldiers another way, and when at last they discovered they had been tricked, and the men they sought had escaped, they took Ad Ahem captive where he suffered many things.

God above knew these things and, looking down, beheld the son of the brave men and sent him another dream. In this dream Wastera saw another star and it was shining with great glory. As he gazed in awe it changed into the smiling face of a tiny babe. Wastera felt a great peace come over him and in his heart he knew that he and his children and their children for generations to come would be happy and prosper because his father had obeyed the command of the Great Lord.

DO YOU KNOW?

Facts about the great State of Texas should be of interest to every reader of this department. Try to answer the questions before looking at the answers elsewhere on this page. Perfect score is 30 with 5 awarded for each correct answer and 3 for a partially correct answer.

QUESTIONS

1. How does Texas rank in the production of beef cattle?
2. How does Texas rank in the production of turkeys?
3. How does Texas rank in the production of spinach?
4. How does Texas rank in the production of natural gas?
5. How does Texas rank in the production of polo ponies?

FRIENDLY HOBBY CLUB

Send your pen pals a Christmas remembrance in the form of a picture, a scrap book or something that will keep their hands busy for a little while. They become lonely and a little ray of sunshine from you is just the tonic they need.

If you are not now a member of this helpful club why not fill in the coupon below and join TODAY. The simple rules and instructions follow elsewhere.

Since it is impossible for Aunt Mary to send each of you a personal greeting, here is a little poem I have written—just for YOU:

MERRY CHRISTMAS

I say it in the same old way,
With thought of you in mind today:
"Merry Christmas," my dear friend,
This message old to you I send.
Take and keep it near your heart,
While a brand New Year we start.
May the love that it inspires
Bring ever to you sweet memories.

—AUNT MARY.

Membership Coupon

The Friendly Hobby Club

Pledge: I promise to be fair and square and to do my best in all that I undertake.

Name..... Age.....

Address

City..... State.....

I want to join Department: A () B () C () D () E () and 1 () 2 () 3 () 4 () 5 () 6 () 7 () 8 ()

Please check no more than 1 of the above.

Club Rules

Here are the rules for becoming a member of the Hobby Club. You will please note one change, that is, you may join only ONE department.

1. There are no fees or dues now or at any time.
2. All that is required is for you to fill out the coupon below and mail it at once to Aunt Mary, 1809 Ashland St., Fort Worth, Texas.
3. You will receive your membership card, list of instructions and secret code as soon as we get your coupon.
4. You may join only one department—but NO MORE. The departments are as follows: (A) Friendly Correspondence, (B) Sunshine for Others, (C) Stamp Exchange, (D) View Cards, (E) Miscellaneous, (1) Coins, (2) Curios, (3) Souvenirs, (4) Butterflies, (5) Clippings, (6) Books, (7) Postmarks and (8) Magazines.

(Continued top next column)

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Everyone's singing the praises of this amazing new cracker... They're buttery, appetizing—with that tastes-like-more flavor that keeps you reaching for one after another. And they're extra crisp and flaky, right down to the bottom of that big red-white-and-blue package. Order Sunshine Hi Ho Crackers today!

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MADE BY THE BAKERS OF SUNSHINE CRISPY CRACKERS

BROWN CRACKER & CANDY CO., Distributors of Sunshine Biscuits in Texas

QUIZ ANSWERS

Perfect score is 30 with a rating of 5 for each perfect answer.

1. It ranks first of all States.
2. It is the leading turkey producing State.
3. It ranks first with a single farm in Zavala county producing more than any State in the union.
4. It ranks first among the States with California second.
5. Texas produces about 90 per cent of the polo ponies of the United States.

REDWOOD TREES ONCE GREW WIDELY

The big redwood trees, now a natural wonder only of the coastal regions of upper California and lower Oregon, once were widely distributed over the northern half of the world.

This has been ascertained by the discovery of fossil remains of the giant tree, which have persisted materially unchanged through many geological eras. Some of the redwoods standing today were stately trees when Columbus discovered this continent; their age exceeds 1,200 years. Their ancestors shaded the dinosaurs.

Changes in climate wiped out the far flung redwood forests of other aeons. The tree will grow only where moisture is abundant and temperatures mild. These conditions obtained during the age of reptiles over many areas of the earth where the climate is now much drier and colder; so much colder in some places that no trees of any sort grow there now. That is true, for instance, on St. Lawrence Island, in the Bering Strait, midway between Alaska and Siberia, and in Greenland.

It seems likely that the species was even more widely distributed than excavation has yet revealed. But stone remains of redwoods have been found on our Middle Atlantic Coast, in coastal Texas, at a number of points in the Mississippi Valley and on the plains between it and the Rockies. The tree has left reminders of its ancient distribution in Ireland, England, various points in continental Europe, Siberia, China, Japan and Iceland.

Some of these fossil clues consist only of the print of redwood leaves in soft earth which turned to stone. But in many places, particularly in our Western States, whole petrified trunks of ancient redwoods, complete even to the bark, have been unearthed.

The discovery of these remains has been an aid to geologists in determining the climate conditions which prevailed in the respective localities in pre-historic times since the redwood, they knew, could flourish where it was mild and damp.

Though the lumbermen are felling the California-Oregon stands at a rate to threaten their extinction within a century, friends of the redwood are taking steps to insure the preservation of some of the more impressive forests. The State of California is assisting in this movement, which, to date, has accomplished the purchase of large tracts of choice redwood forest in the Bull creek, Prairie creek, Del Norte coast and Mill creek sections of California. In all, about 40,000 acres of forest, extending for thirty-five miles along what has been called the Redwood highway and valued at \$6,200,000, has been acquired as a park reserve.

Some of these trees exceed 300 feet in height and are more than 12 feet in diameter.

JOHN M. SPELLMAN

U. S. PATENT LAWYER

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TIMELY TIPS

START THINKING ABOUT CHRISTMAS...

DO NOT BE STINGY WITH THOSE PUMPKIN PIES...

KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HOG BUTCHERING WEATHER...

MAKE A CRAZY QUILT AND HAVE THE NEIGHBORS IN TO HELP QUILT IT...

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OUR CHOICEST ROOMS from \$3

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IN THE CENTER OF MID-TOWN NEW YORK

Don't Forget!

Karo
(Blue Label)
is delightful sweetening for cereals

If you want your family to really enjoy their hot cereal in the morning, sweeten it with Karo (Blue Label)! Karo makes cereals so tempting, so appetizing.

And mothers! Give your children Karo in their milk—a delightful sweetening—and it greatly increases the food-energy value of the milk.

ALL GROCERS SELL KARO

"Favorite Syrup of the Lone Star State!"

KARO IS RICH IN DEXTRINS, MALTOSE AND DEXTROSE Food-Energy Sugar

MAKE THIS A SAFE CHRISTMAS

"The American home is particularly vulnerable to accidents of all kinds during the Christmas and New Year holidays," warns Mrs. Chester E. Edwards, chairman of the safety division of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. "But," she adds, "if reasonable care is taken, additional holiday hazards may be avoided." She suggests that women in homes all over the coun-

try take the following precautions:

Use decorations and Christmas tree trimmings, if possible, that are fire-resistant.

Do not expose any decorations to direct contact with electric light bulbs, candles or fireplaces.

Dispose of wrapping paper from gift packages at once. Burn them or place them in a metal waste can until they can be removed from the premises.

Inspect portable electric cords and discard those that are frayed and worn. Beware of cords under rugs. They are easy to trip on.

Keep a fire extinguisher handy to put out small fires.

Provide a number of ample ash trays. They will help protect furniture from burn scars and reduce the danger of careless smoking and use of matches.

To prevent falls and other accidents:

Before trimming the Christmas tree, fasten it securely so it will not fall and cannot be knocked over. Use a ladder, not a chair.

Beware of toys with sharp edges and exposed machinery where fingers might be caught.

Explain electrical toys before allowing very young children to play with them.

Outside lighting displays should be installed by a competent electrician, if any special wiring connections or extensions are needed.

Christmas tree ornaments are made of very thin glass. Clear away broken decorations without delay.

Place your tree as far as possible from the fireplace, and see that Santa distributes his gifts from near the tree, not near boys and girls. Records show that they might ignite his highly inflammable costume.

And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS; for he shall save the people from their sins. Mat. 1:21.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

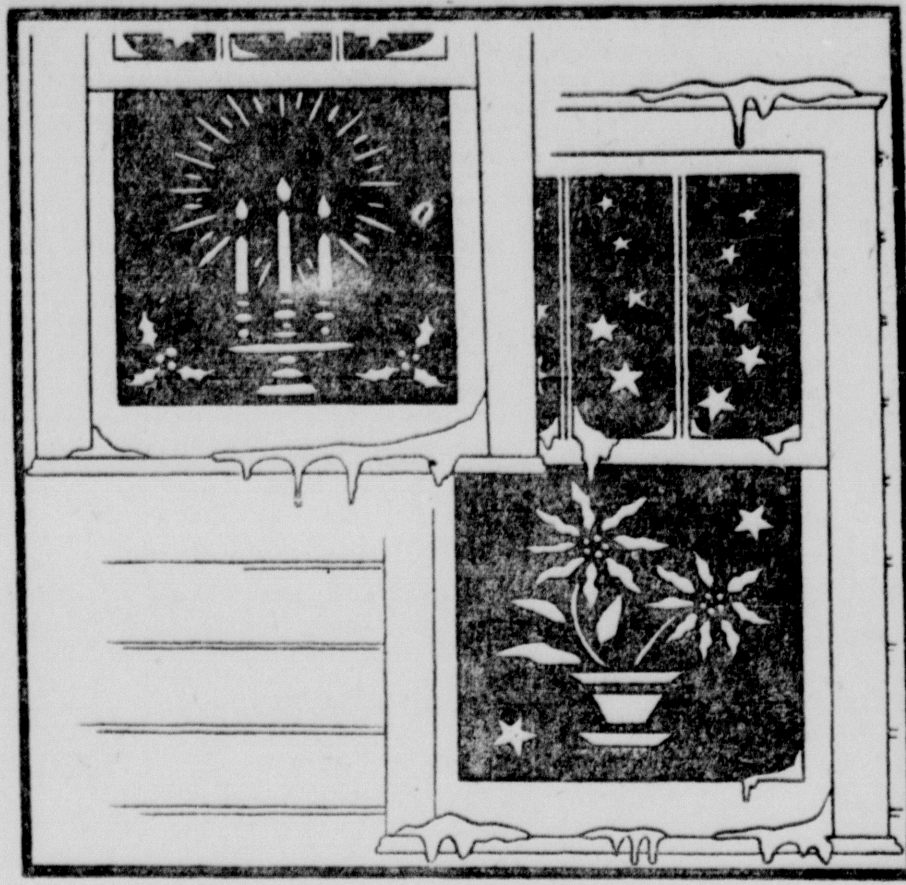
MRS. MARGARET STUTE, Editor, 1809 Ashland, Fort Worth, Texas.

BUSY WOMEN'S WORKBASKET

Lighted for Christmas

Decorate your windows for the holiday season with these two attractive designs. Bright candles and holly, and the poinsettia and stars come on transparent blue tissue sheets, that are to be backed with cardboard or heavy black paper from which the design has been cut. Place a light behind them, and let your windows pattern these joyous symbols of the Yuletide. Both designs come as C9235, price 15c, and directions are included.

Address all letters to Southwest Magazine, Needle Craft Dept, Box 166, Kansas City, Mo.



THIS YEAR OF GRACE

This year of all years we face life with a new reverence for Christ's birthday. This year we can better understand the meaning of, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

That thought uppermost, we can celebrate Christmas with lighter hearts and can sit down with loved ones around a bounteous table knowing that a forgiving Father rules the universe and that He "doeth all things well." Furthermore, and it is a comforting thought, we shall share this Christmas with country overseas who hunger and are fighting for Christian liberty. Our ships will carry some food to them.

Christmas toys reflect the desire of people

to forget the horrors of war and we are glad to see the return of many simple toys that have been absent from counters for many years. Need for metal has curtailed the production of mechanical toys. Dolls are especially lovely this season.

It almost makes you wish you were a little girl again.

"Have a soldier for Christmas dinner," is a slogan that will be paraphrased in many ways. We cannot have a happy Christmas unless we make someone else happy. If your son is serving in an army camp, have him bring home a buddy to share the Christmas dinner. If you do not have a son in the army, then adopt one for the day. This can usually be arranged through your church or USO organization.



HOLIDAY TABLE DECORATIONS

What fun it is to plan decorations for the Christmas table. It seems that the more limited our resources the more resourceful we become. It is a time, if we bring into play our imagination, there will be no limit to what may be achieved.

The major theme for most Christmas dinner parties is snow sports. Last year we used dark blue crepe-paper covering on which we pasted Santa riding gayly in a sleigh between white pine trees (these around the outside border). At one end of the table we arranged, with little expense, a forest scene. We made artificial trees by cutting long strips of white crepe paper (double thickness held together with rubber cement). To do this, cut the strips crosswise of the grain, an inch and three-quarters wide; snip the strips at

tiny intervals along one edge to make bangs about an inch deep. Then curl the bangs slightly upward, as we used to do with an ostrich feather. Wind the strips spirally on papercones, beginning at the lower edge as you go, overlapping each row with one above. Make candle holders of round discs of pasteboard covered with silver paper, to which attach with strong glue an inch-wide ring of silver-covered pasteboard.

Little artificial snow-tipped green trees, in among the white frilly ones, may be used in this setting. Here, too, may roam wild deer and fawns. Chubby little dolls riding on a sleigh may be used skimming over a snow-bank made of white tissue paper and sprinkled with artificial snow. Any number of ideas may be worked out if you are patient and will take the time to do them.

FROM A CO-ED TO HER MOTHER

EDITOR'S NOTE: In this department we introduce a new feature of interest for the whole family. A letter from a girl in college will be reproduced from month to month. Please write us whether or not you like the feature.

DEAR MOMS:

Now that I have taken the great step from high school to college, I am beginning to realize my responsibility.

How often I wish I was back in the good old high school days. You know, we were "big-shots" there—we were seniors. Now, that is different. Here we are nothing but "fish."

If we want to attend classes that is our responsibility and no one is to tell us to do so. Everything we do we must decide for ourselves.

There is much social activity. We have our informative lectures as well as our entertainments. Now, that the National Defense program is on the way to being a very major issue, much of our time is taken with that. There are, of course, bandages to be wrapped; first aid course to be taken, problems to be discussed, even fundamental projects that women can do in the way

of defense. There is assembly work, airplane and machines of all kinds to be learned. I am learning that to be a successful co-ed you must develop many faculties. This includes religion, education, entertainment, health, leadership, ability to do as told and much more. I find in college you not only learn the fundamentals of lessons but, equally as important, the ability to co-operate, to live with other people. In other words, to live and let live.

This feeling of belonging did not come all at once but had to be worked hard for, it had to be really earned. Once this feeling is achieved, you have, they say, something to be proud of.

Although I am home-sick at times, they keep us so busy I have little time to think about home. I miss you, dad and the boys, but I do hope I can make you proud of me and thus repay your many sacrifices.

Now that I have this picture of college days out of my system, I will write you more intimately of our life here in my next letter. Love to all, including friends, Your daughter, ELISA.

CHRISTMAS MENU HELPS

Steamed Chocolate Pudding

2 cups sifted flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 1/3 cup shortening
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg, well beaten
3 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
1 cup milk.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda and salt, and sift three times. Cream butter, add sugar gradually and cream together. Add egg and chocolate, beating until smooth. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating well after each addition. Turn into greased mold, filling 2/3 full, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve hot with hard sauce or foamy sauce. Garnish with whipped cream if desired. Serves 10.

Foamy Sauce

1/4 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
1 egg yolk, unbeaten
Dash of salt
1 egg white, unbeaten
1/4 cup cream, whipped
(Continued top next column)

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Farsighted men are rapidly entering this new field which offers such a brilliant future and requires such a short training period.

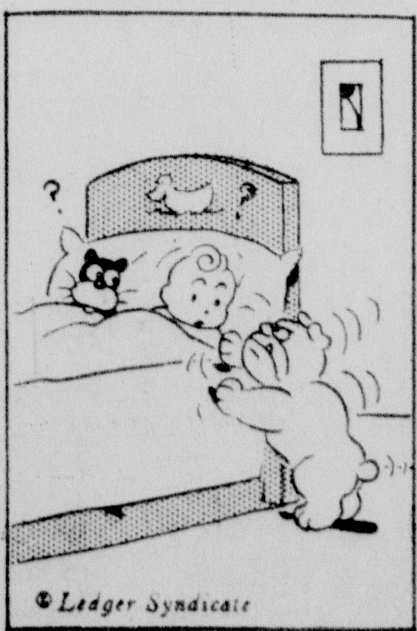
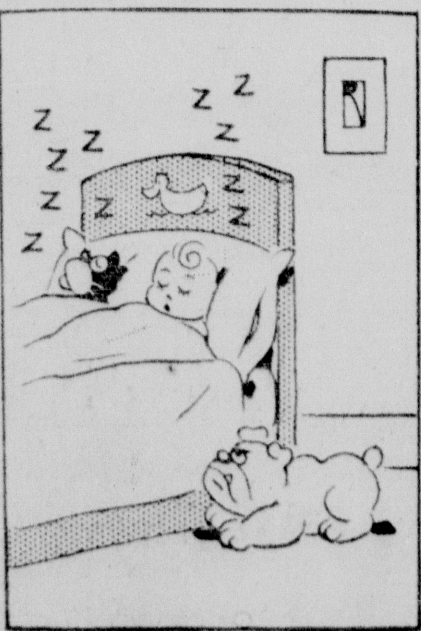
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THE CAT AND THE KID



© Ledger Syndicate

By John Rosol

JOHN ROSOL

25

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Get this amazing bargain today! A heavy-duty, steel knife that comes with razor-keen edge and stays sharp. Pistol grip handle offers firm grasp for wet hands—a valuable safety feature.

Has a mirror polished blade with lifetime guarantee not to stain. This genuine Cattaraugus Knife, worth \$1 or more, is yours for only 25c and the FREE blue coupon from Admission Coffee. Send coupon TODAY with 25c in coin to Admission Coffee, Little Valley, New York.

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ACT TODAY

COUPON IN EACH CAN

HAPPINESS IN EVERY CUP

1/2 teaspoon vanilla.
Sift sugar. Add 1/2 of sugar to egg yolk and beat until light. Add salt to egg white and beat until foamy throughout. Add remaining sugar 1 tablespoon at a time, beating after each addition until sugar is blended; then beat until stiff. Combine egg yolk and egg white mixtures. Fold in whipped cream and vanilla.

Cinnamon Cookies
Beat 6 egg whites very stiff.

Add 2 cups sugar, sifted
One lemon rind grated
One tablespoon cinnamon.
Beat for 15 minutes.
Put aside 1/2 cup of mixture.
To balance add:
One pound of nuts
Fold in 2 tablespoons flour.
Drop from spoon on top of greased baking sheet. On top of each heap put a bit of mixture set aside. Bake slowly to a light golden brown.



Grapefruit Sherbet

This grapefruit sherbet is a new and attractive dessert, or can be served with a meat course. It will add novelty to your Christmas or New Year dinner.

1/4 cup sugar
1/2 cup water
1/2 cup white karo
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 1/4 cups unsweetened grapefruit juice

1 cup grapefruit sections
1 cup seedless white grapes.
Heat sugar, water and karo together until sugar is dissolved cool. Add lemon juice, grapefruit juice, grapefruit sections and grapes. Turn into trays of automatic refrigerator. Freeze, stirring once just before the sherbet is frozen. Makes 4 servings. If desired, omit grapes. Serve as dessert or with meat course.

MAGIC IN THE NAME

There is something in the air that makes you feel a thrill and humming of songs—perhaps causes you to want to break into Jingle Bells or Good Saint Nick, or something. A smell of cedar drifting through the night can set one's heart to thrumming with memories of yesterday, for after all Christmas and yesterday are closely related. Don't you remember how long between the holidays it was until after you grew up,

then they all ran together in a continuous string? Look back on them and there they all are, just yesterday. And now the Yuletide season is at hand again. Christmas! There is magic in the name!

WOODSY PINE CONES

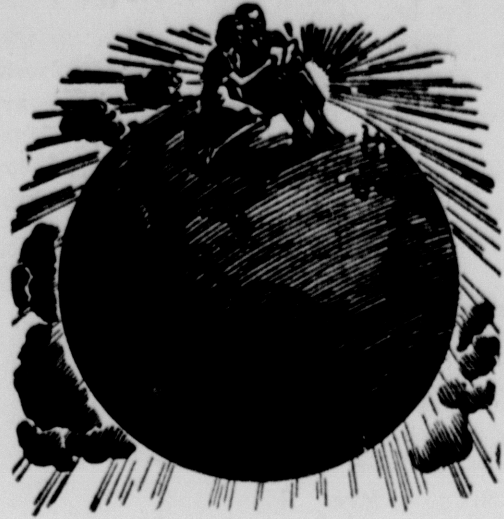
Woodsy fragrant pine cones remain, as of old, one of the loveliest types of Christmas decorations. Combined with red candles, and silver bells or silver bells they make simple easily arranged Christmas decorations.

The Cameron Herald

VOLUME NUMBER 81.

CAMERON, MILAM COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1941.

NUMBER 36



TRAILS

a challenge to Youth

By J. B. WHITE
From an Address to Graduates of
Buckholts High School

The Trails of Life, far flung and romantic with great adventure, lead away tonight to the ends of the earth and the radiance of Youth lights the journey so well begun.

The issue for you is staked upon unforeseen events.

The Philosopher tells us that in every Human Being there is Divinity and High Destiny. Strive to carry with you each day this transcending re-assurance.

When we think of Trails the natural and instinctive impression is that of visible routes of travel. We think also of growing as a plant. The track followed by a hunter, an Indian footpath or road. A road made by Indians traveling.

Tonight we may well think figuratively, a circumstance leading to an objective or ultimate goal.

Pursuit may well define the Philosophy of that quest upon which we set out at this moment.

My eyes first opened to sunlight on Texas soil, in the wake of the old cattle trails that led up from the Prairies to the foot of the rails somewhere North of 36. These trails shaped the destiny of Empire, emitting the vast wealth of cattle resources to make Texas the prosperous home of future millions. My father helped to blaze those Trails. I have heard him tell the story. I rode with him as a small boy over much of the ground where was gathered the first trail herd of Texas cattle to go up to Abilene, a raw town sprawling at the Kansas extension of the Union Pacific.

In all the annals of Human Progress there is no romantic, comparable story to their exploits.

To them, out beyond the blue horizon of their cattle worlds, lay other worlds. The issue to them also was staked upon unforeseen events.

Let us hope that when out of Time's inexorable decree, there are other empty saddles in the old Corral, it can be said of us, we too wrought well, though the Trails led to another way.

When Man first emerged upon this Earth, his first awakening was that of self improvement. The devious Web of Life's Eternal Purposes made for him the manifold Trails from which we read the unfolding story of his High Destiny.

No matter how profoundly we seek to credit our educational advantages, Experience has always been and may always be the greatest Influence upon man.

It is worth noting briefly that Education is an operation or activity about the nature of which there has been a great deal of confusion in recent years.

Man, for most of the thousands of years of his existence upon this planet, has had little doubt of its essential meaning.

The Home in whatever form it has existed, was the first school house. The Family Unit is as old as Man himself.

They kept their Children with them and familiarized them with the things they cared for. The young, merely because they are imitative from birth, have learned to do the acts which the parents did. At that time there was nothing to distinguish human education from the care which certain animals have for their young. But as man developed into a creature with purposes he began to give his offspring some help and direction in doing the things which he found them imitating. So began the Great Trail of all Ages, Man's quest for knowledge.

The first people to pray the prayer of humanity and progress were the Men of Athens. They struggled to create and realize a life fit for man, and to free the citizen from being forced into slavery to an absolute scheme of life. Because they provided a life for man, not man for the life, they are the beginners and shapers of civilization. It was at Athens that most of the features of our present day school system first took form.

Sparta could not succeed because it was a state organized for the purpose of making war. As far back as 465 years Before Christ 12,000 Spartans were masters of 270,000 who had lapsed into the coma of some of the modern nations today. The supreme object in the life of the Spartans was to keep their subjects down.

Aristotle did not regard their education as wise, wholesome or enduring. Said he: "For they make their children brave by painful trials, thinking that that is the way to develop courage. But education should not be directed to this or any other single end. For among barbarians and among animals courage is not the same thing as ferocity. It is not to be found in the Wolf or any other wild beast, but in those who possess gentleness and the temper of lions."

The Athenians sought to combine gentleness with the temper of lions. The greatest discovery ever made by man was made by the Greeks when, cutting themselves free

from the traditions of an ancient world, they alighted upon the conception of a civil state where citizens should be free. The most momentous experiment of mankind is that of carrying out their conception to its ultimate consequences in a true democracy.

A compulsory system of education was in operation in Greece when Socrates was a boy. The Athenian boy was taught grammar by reading Homer. He learned music and had a gymnasium where physical exercises was a prescribed course. Plato established the Academy in Athens 387 years before Christ. It is the first college or university of the west. Aristotle in the year 334 B. C. founded another college at Athens, the Lyceum.

The unfolding story of Man's quest for knowledge is vital to the study of his progress. Here in America the wisdom of the founding Fathers was careful to preserve for us the precious heritage of orderly pursuit of knowledge. The conception of the American is essentially the same as that of the Athenian.

If Democracy then, has persevered it is because men have found in it the stimulus of Freedom. To preserve it is the first duty of the Boy and Girl of America.

There is no human catastrophe comprehensible to the loss of Freedom.

Today along the trail of the Mad Men who are shaping the Destinies of millions in the crucible of war as did the Spartans, are the Sepulchres of Human Liberty. What race of Men will roll the stone away to release the spirit represented by the Torch which we who salute, throw to your hands?

As I look into your faces and read in the light of my own experiences, the rounded years of struggle and hardship, I am tempted to envy, though the Good Book tells us we should not. Each one, setting out tonight as it were upon a trail. Where it leads you will follow with courage. Your education is a shield your Free American Heritage a Sword.

Not all of life will be sweet or peaceful. True of course, there will be days of Lydian Music in which swoons the soul of youth. But there will be days when you stand and look up the heights to measure your strength against Walls of Stone.

As diverse as your natures so will be the call to life. Some will find themselves in places of power. Remember the admonition of Plato who disagreed with the Spartans. Others will find themselves in the natural consequences of life's noble purposes, serving others. Remember the admonition of Rotary, "He serves best who serves most."

Still others will find on the romantic road to Somewhere a different kind of life. You may be an Eagle in the industrial sky to lead the world in great discovery. Remember the Eagle never descends to the ground, only a feather is wafted downward from his flight. We know you will do well in whatever you undertake. We say this because we know the stuff that is in you. We feel secure when the America of today and tomorrow is in the hands of the likes of you.

We must have courage, we must keep the Faith.

Along the Camel Roads where once the Radiance of Innocence lighted the journey of the Wise Men from strange lands beyond the Jordan roll the juggernauts of a pagan world.

Man's improvised weapons of destruction contrast with bitter reality the plodding of that group of Shepherds who made their way through the night to Worship the Birth of Revelation.

War, humanity's oldest scourge in brutal challenge is casting a long shadow across the Manger of Humility.

What then shall we who are yet Free from War, say to a world of Men weary with the Madness of Error.

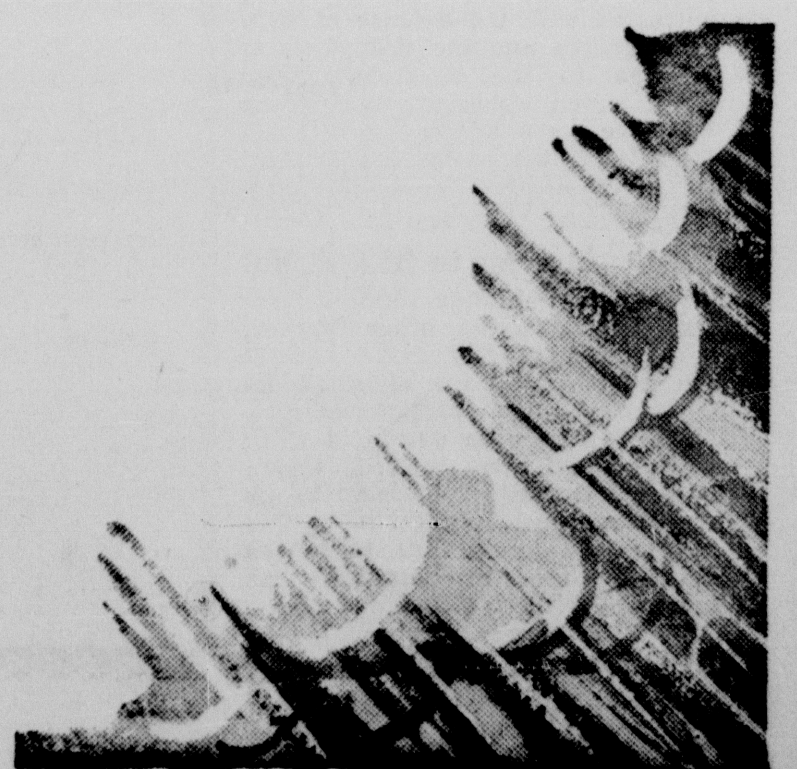
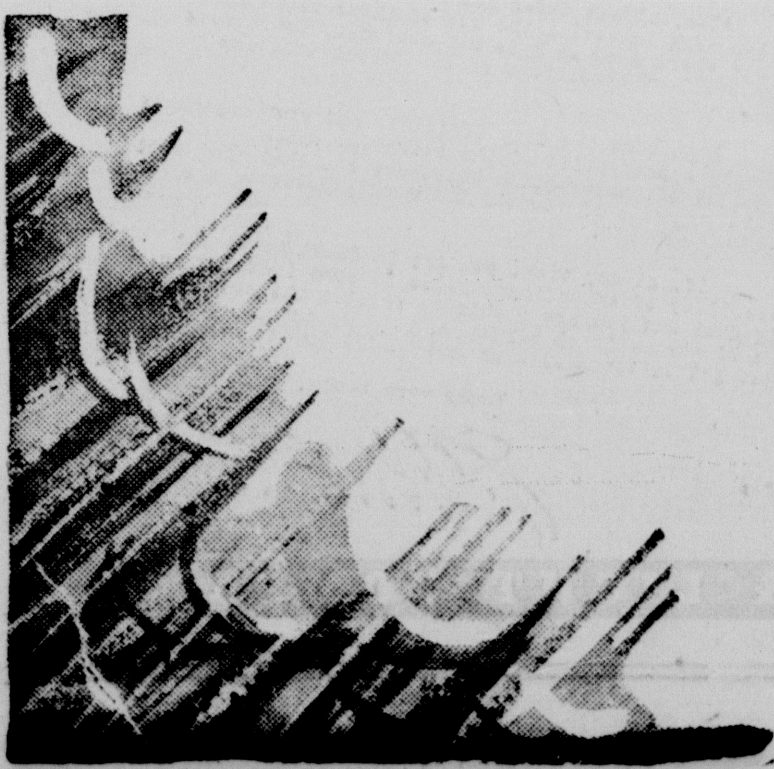
Men of Little Faith have in lapse of Ideals given over to Bondage millions who were meant to share in the Freedom of the American way.

To you we commit the torch of Liberty. Be it yours to hold it high.

There is a Trail I know, not visible in tracings on the earth as some might think. Its way threads through the Kingdom of the Mind. Here in the recesses of each one whose God given right it is to think, we shape our destiny as much as if we run the way of the Romantic Roads to Great Adventure. Education is nothing more nor less than Thinking. Thoughts build Character. They build against Weakness—they are the moulders of Courage in the hearts of all men. "As a Man Thinketh in his heart, so is he."

It is well to remember there are things no Sword can kill; things the proudest of Dictators cannot reach. We must live by that vision which all things apart teaches that Right is better than wrong; kindness better than cruelty.

Wherever such Philosophy is heard, it stirs in the hearts of men something that cannot die; a vision of a Nobler World and a Loftier Life, a yearning for a Better Order, a conviction that the Human Spirit is Immortal.



naky and Buggy, Too, Is This Job But She Loves It

Woman Has Many Duties As Husband's Assistant At Saguaro Monument.

TUCSON, ARIZ.—She stuffs newspapers under the screen doors to keep out scorpions; feeds undernourished Gila monsters; operates a short-wave radio transmitter; helps answer the questions of 20,000 visitors on the desert without electricity, telephone or a bathroom. Most women wouldn't care for such a life but Mrs. Don W. Eggermayer, wife of the custodian of Saguaro National monument in Arizona, loves it. As Honorary Custodian Without Pay she shares a husband's duties and takes over competently when he is away on inspection trips or fighting forest fires.

No Time to Get Lonesome.

It is no job for a woman who is afraid to stay alone for several days and nights at a stretch, or who goes all a-flutter at the thought of insects and reptiles. The monument, 17 miles east of Tucson, fairly teems with wild life, and Uncle Sam says none of it can be harmed. If a rattlesnake shows up it is captured and transported elsewhere in the protected area.

The honorary custodian really has her hands full when her husband is away. Before leaving he makes sure that she has plenty of groceries and supplies, which must be brought from Tucson, and water, which is hauled 13 miles. She doesn't have time to get lonesome, and tries not to worry about him. As for being afraid at night, she remarks:

"I just take Poky (their chow dog) and my gun and go to bed."

When alone at the little adobe headquarters she communicates with forest rangers by radio, watches for the outbreak of fires in the distant hills during lightning storms, and answers the questions of a steady stream of visitors.

Their Busman's Holiday.

Almost every sightseer asks: "Where is the monument?" They seem to expect to see a huge stone structure somewhere in the 63,284 acres of desert land. But in the government's book a national monument is an area set aside for the preservation of natural wonders and wild life, in this case a fine stand of saguaro, or giant cactus.

You'd think they might develop hobbies apart from their work, but on Mondays, their day off, you are apt to find them out taking color photographs of desert scenes or ministering to some wild creature. Mrs. Eggermayer once fed eggs to a gaunt, hungry Gila monster until it was able to get along by itself.

Ox Cart Days to Flying

Era Spanned at Age 95

BIG SPRING, TEXAS. — Mother Zinn's 95 years have spanned almost every form of transportation known to man.

Formally known as Mrs. R. B. Zinn, but beloved by hundreds in this community as "Mother Zinn," the pioneer Texas settler recently celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday.

For celebration she took her first airplane trip. The air was rough and Dr. P. W. Malone, who piloted her in his airplane, asked if the weather made her uncomfortable.

"I should say not," she said. "It's not rougher than lots of country roads."

As a small girl, "Mother Zinn" rode in an ox cart, almost the most primitive form of transportation known. She came to Big Spring with her husband in 1883.

"I took my first ox cart ride when I was a girl of 16," she remarked on her birthday. "We made a trip from Cass to Pettus counties in 1864 during the Civil war."

After the airplane trip, the Methodist church gave her a reception.

"They said a lot of nice things about me," she said. "And I was thrilled. Goodness, I don't feel a day over 50."

Churchill Gets New Post,

Warden of Cinque Ports

LONDON.—Prime Minister Winston Churchill has been appointed lord warden of the cinque ports, but will not be installed or take up residence at Walmer castle until after the war. He succeeds the late earl of Willington.

The post, an honorary one, carries no salary, and no uniform is provided. It might well be regarded as a liability, as the holder must pay rates on the official residence. The original cinque ports are Hastings, Sandwich, Dover, Romney and Hythe. In the old days they were entrusted with the defense of Britain's shores and the protection of passage to the continent. After the Norman conquest, Winchelsea and Rye were added but retained the title of "the two ancient towns."

Girl Office Worker Is

Heiress to \$1,000,000

DETROIT.—Blonde Virginia Hansen, an attractive office worker, nursed a cold and planned what she would do with a \$1,000,000 inheritance from her father's estate.

She became rich overnight when a judge at Los Angeles, Calif., awarded her sole ownership in the Bear Film company after ruling that her father wanted her to inherit it, although her mother had been estranged from him.

The best for you is our wish.

For Football Award; Sixteen Lettermen

The Cameron Rotary Club, as sponsor of the awards of sweaters to the lettermen of the Yoe High Football team of 1941, has set the evening of Friday, December 19, as the date for the Annual Banquet.

The Rotary Club has named Fred Blake, Sam Kestenbaum, Henry Siebman, Stanley Swift, John Hays, Gordon Baskin and Mose Cox as members of a committee to receive contributions to this fund.

The 1941 football team of Yoe High is an outstanding one, worthy of most loyal support of everyone.

Anyone wishing to show their friendship for and loyalty to the Yoe High Football team of 1941, can do so by contacting any member of the committee, and paying for all or part of a sweater.

Sweater awards will be made at chapel in high school at some future date. There are 16 lettermen and the cost will be about \$10 each.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

In these days of great events The Herald is the best appreciated gift. Why not send it away for 1921.

HOYTE H. D. CLUB MEETS

The Hoyte Home Demonstration Club held its Achievement Day Program in the home of Mrs. Bill Storey who demonstrated the bedroom of her little daughter, Florence Jane, which she had remodeled. She had spent much time and little money and had a lovely inviting bedroom to show for her efforts.

During the business session the Club voted to buy a Red Cross membership. One new member, Mrs. Carl Nesbitt, was taken into the Club. After the Club adjourned the hostess, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Nesbitt, served hot dogs, potato chips, pickles, coffee and cookies with miniature turkeys for place favors.

Those present were: Miss Dorothy Porter, Mrs. James Elrod, Mrs. W. D. Favor, Mrs. Narvie Caperton, Mrs. Earl Angell, Mrs. John McLerran, Mrs. Albert Braden, Mrs. Monroe White, Mrs. Harvey Radtke, Mrs. McLane, Mrs. Wm. Eward, Mrs. Carl Nesbitt, Mrs. Elliott Crook and Mrs. Charley Worcester.

The next meeting will be on Dec. 8, in the home of Mrs. W. D. Favor.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

The best for you is our wish.



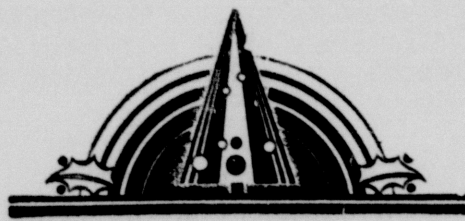
TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY AND MY FRIENDS EVERYWHERE:

Life's richest blessings can all be measured in terms of friends. No Christmas through the years has found me more grateful or have I ever had greater occasion to wish for one and all the Good Tidings of this occasion.

I want each one to remember that when you are gathered together to receive the blessings of Christmas and the Treasure Trove of Gifts are opened you will find a gift from me. It will be Gratitude and Good Will and a Fervent Hope that all the Happiness the occasion affords will be yours and in the New Year Peace and Good Health and Prosperity.

JEFF T. KEMP

COUNTY JUDGE, MILAM COUNTY



TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY:

I have occasion to be thankful for all the favors that have been shown me by the people of Milam county.

To express my gratitude at this happy time of the year and to thank you for your confidence is a privilege for me. It has been my good fortune to enjoy your confidence and I am happy to acknowledge it with deep feelings of satisfaction.

In observing Christmas and greeting the New Year I want each one to know that with you will be my best wishes. I want you to have every good thing which you so well deserve and may Christmas find you blessed and 1942 bring you greater happiness and good health and prosperity.

HOMER NABOURS
COUNTY CLERK.



Local Students Are Getting Degrees at San Marcos College

125 Texas counties, representing 260 Texas cities and towns, from six other states, and one foreign country comprise the recent enrollment at Southwest Texas State Teachers College, according to a survey made by the registrar's office.

Among the students who are pursuing general or professional training here are Virginia Black, Mrs. Leona White, Mrs. Tom Jeter, Mrs. Ruby Arledge, Mrs. Edna Clark and Cecil Tindall of Cameron. Another

Milam County representative is Opal Ruth Walker of Maysfield.

Undergraduate work at San Marcos may lead to bachelor degrees in arts, sciences and business administration. San Marcos, Dec. 1—Students from

Christmas Cheer Committees Named

For the past several years the Knights of Pythias Lodge assisted by the Masonic Lodge and the Odd Fellows Lodge have sponsored the Christmas cheer for the needy families to investigate these families and



SINCERE GREETINGS:

For your patronage in 1941 and your many favors we extend our thanks and wish for you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

When we think of the loyal friends of our store and your kindness and consideration in 1941 we have cause for thanks and want each one of you know that we are grateful.

We want to serve you again in 1942.

WINFIELD BROTHERS
DRY GOODS COMPANY



TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY:

In sending this Christmas Greeting to you I am deeply conscious of my obligations to the people. In expressing my gratitude I want to send to each my sincere wish that Christmas finds you happy and in the New Year may you have in generous portion all the rich blessings of life.

It is a happy time of the year. My best wishes will be with you and if you realize to the fullest the happiness this occasion brings, all my wishes will be fulfilled for after all you deserve every good thing.

W. C. [NIG] MOODY
DISTRICT CLERK OF MILAM COUNTY

AN OPEN LETTER* ABOUT CO-OPERATION WITH Our Government IN THE INTEREST OF NATIONAL DEFENSE

TEXAS POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
DALLAS, TEXAS

November 14, 1941

JOHN W. CARPENTER
PRESIDENT

(TO EACH DISTRICT MANAGER OF TEXAS POWER & LIGHT COMPANY)

I feel the time has arrived when we should take a further step to conserve copper, steel, and other vital materials for use in the National Defense Program.

The extending of our lines just at this time is certainly of secondary importance to the protection of our country's defense program for the protection of our American way of living. Accordingly, please do not make any commitments to extend service to anyone, where such extension is not authorized by a Government Priority Rating.

Also, please defer all maintenance and reconstruction work involving the use of these vital materials and where such work is not necessary to relieve serious overload conditions or to protect life and property.

I am sure the City Officials and your customers are deeply appreciative of the situation which makes this policy of conservation necessary and that they will not make requests of you which the exigencies of the situation prohibit.

If, at any time, you are in doubt as to the advisability of extending service to some industry or individual and you are unable to resolve the problem in terms of our national situation to a satisfactory answer, please get in touch with me and I will try to assist you.

Yours very truly,
J. W. Carpenter
President

JWC-S

TEXAS POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

HOLIDAY HOSTESS HINTS

A large, festive cake will confer upon any Christmas banquet a Yuletide air that is quite distinctive. Individual cakes help, too.

When carving turkey, first cut through the leg, crack the joint, and then disjoin the leg from the turkey. Cut the breast in medium thick slices, not in chunks. Use a sharp knife.

Turnips make an excellent garnish. Cook until tender, cool and scoop out the insides. Spread with butter and fill with cubed, seasoned beets. Reheat and surround the fowl platter.

If you spill pumpkin filling over the edge of the crust it is likely to burn during baking. Avoid this by pouring only part of the filling into the crust, put it in the oven, then pour in the balance of the filling.

New Ideas Foster Spirit of Christmas

At Christmas time ideas are more important than ever—amusing ideas to keep minds from too stern realities; clever ideas to make money-saving a pleasure; ideas to stress the old, old Christmas spirit of joy and reverence and gay family gatherings.

Get the family into the spirit of an old-fashioned Christmas with all helping — “deck the hall with boughs of holly,” bring in the yule log. If you have no fireplace, then let the yule log become a centerpiece decoration for the table.

Use evergreens, red berries, pine cones, acorns for that home-made Christmassy look. Grandmother's festoon of cedar boughs tied with a big red bow still holds more genuine Christmas spirit than the most expensive artificial decorations.

But if your family demands a change from the too-familiar, suggest they invent decorations. Maybe they want a red, white and blue Christmas. Red barn paint and bluing are still cheap.

For packages, for mantelpieces—think how many everyday things are already red, white or blue, or how easily things may be enameled or dyed. Paint or dip pine cones, sticks and dark things in enamel or show card colors. Dye pipe-cleaners, little fluffy feathers, dried grasses.

A package with red, white and blue feathers tied in with the bow, a Christmas tree decorated solely with balls of cotton, bright red, white and blue—

they can't be beat. Strew white and blue stars around; decorate with candy canes crossed saber-wise and tied with a big blue bow. Make huge imitation candles of mailing tube or stove pipe or logs, covered as you please. They are fine for outside the door or by the fireplace.

Whatever you do, hide your solemnity with old-fashioned simple gaiety . . . make it a seriously important family Christmas!

Christmas Party



“Annie,” the gentle chimpanzee of the Philadelphia zoo, certainly seems to enjoy her pre-Christmas party. Her favorite gift—of course—was her toy “monkey doll.”

First Christmas Tree

In Strassburg, Germany, in 1604, the first Christmas tree appears in literature. It is thought that the custom of using Christmas trees in Germany spread from Strassburg.

When Queen Victoria married Prince Albert, he introduced the Christmas tree custom into England.

From the early emigrants of Germany and England was derived the custom of the Christmas tree in America.

The best for you is our wish.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little truck, a airplane and a gun and scabbard. Bring Jewel and Ernest Drew something too. Bring mother, daddy and my teacher something nice.

Your friend,
Oliver Rogers.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a heart bracelet, a doll, a pair of skates, some story books, a pretty ring and a pair of house shoes. Bring my doll some clothes.

With love,
Dorothy Jean Shoaf.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big doll that cost \$1.98, a wagon, some paper dolls, some candy and a bicycle. Good bye Santa.

Your friend,
Gertie Rae Fikes.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am nine years old. I would like to have a chenille house coat, a pair of house shoes, a mystery story book and an adding machine.

Your friend,
Doris Senkel.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have house shoes, a bath robe, a cedar chest and a doll for Christmas.

Your friend,
Mary Beth Pool.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a pair of skates, a scabbard, a gun, a doctor's kit, and a fire truck. Also bring some fruit, candy and fire works.

With love,
Eugene Dusek.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle, a football, a wagon and a scooter. Please remember the other little children.

Your friend,
Lester McCulloch.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, a football, some candy and some fire works. Remember the other children.

Your friend,
Alvin Cloud.

Dear Santa Claus:

If you think I have been a good little girl, I would like you to bring me a bicycle. Please remember the

little British children. Also remember my teachers, my mother and daddy. Put some candy in my stockings, too.

With love,
Joyce Allison.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a pair of skates, a cap and gloves and some fruit.

Your friend,
Hazel Cass.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a rope, a cannon, ball and some candy.

Your friend,
Billie Gene Neeley.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a pair of roller skates. Do not forget the other children. I love you dearly.

Your friend,
Jo Ann Crawford.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl. I want you to please bring me a tin stove, a cedar chest, a dresser and a frigidaire.

Your friend,
Doris Pearl Segler.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want an electric train, an army tank with machine guns, a farm set with a tractor, a plow, a wagon and a barn, a helmet with goggles, a

boxing game, an army suit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Donald Nelson Ships.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a football, a bicycle and monopoly set. Will you please bring me some nuts, oranges and candy?

Your friend,
Wayne Anderson.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have a guitar, a wrecker, a gravel truck and a seven wheel army truck.

Your friend,
Jimmy Price.

MAMIE A. HEFLEY INSURANCE

THE VERICT OF THE YEARS IS SATISFACTION.

“Time Tried and Fire Tested”

INSURANCE IS NOT AN EXPENSE—IT IS AN INVESTMENT IN SECURITY.



TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY:

I have greater reason for gratitude this Christmas than at any time in my life. The people of Milam County have been so generous and considerate of me that I want to express to one and all my sincere gratitude and to wish for you and yours a Merry Christmas and a New Year filled with Happiness and Prosperity.

For having shared so abundantly in your confidence I am deeply grateful. I know I shall have your co-operation and council in the coming days as I serve you in the office of Sheriff.

When Christmas comes and you are close to your better self may the spirit of the joyous occasion give you great Happiness and everything you so richly deserve be yours in the New Year.

VALTER WHITE
SHERIFF OF MILAM COUNTY



TO THE PEOPLE OF CAMERON:

I am deeply grateful to the people of Cameron for their continued confidence and support and at this time I want to express my appreciation and to express the hope that when you come to observe Christmas that you may be Happy and in the New Year all the blessings that Good Fortune can bestow.

It is a source of great comfort to me to have your Good Will and my measure of Happiness at Christmas will be in proportion to the extent of your estimation of my service to you.

With genuine gratitude and thanks to the people of Cameron I send these greetings that wherever you may be at Christmas time there with you will be best wishes from

DAN TYSON
CITY SECRETARY AND TREASURER



TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS:

It is not enough to say a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year although this time honored expression has carried the good wishes of grateful people through many ages.

When we think of your favors in 1941 and the friends who through the years have made our business possible, our gratitude is more than we can adequately express. If possible we would like to say to each one personally how we appreciate your Good Will.

At this happy season of the year when mans humanity to man burns the brighter may Christmas rekindle in you the blessings and happiness you so much deserve.

SLOCOMB GIN COMPANY
CAMERON, TEXAS



MERRY CHRISTMAS

It is You and Yours that we think of at this time for your many favors during the year 1941.

It is a happy privilege to thank you for your business and to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We were privileged to serve many in 1941 and we look forward to serving you again in 1942.

It was during 1940

PASTEURIZED MILK

Was added to our products and we want to thank you for the response you made to this milk. When you prefer pasteurized milk you are exacting the best for your health and the health of your children.

Thanks for your Good Will and the Patronage that enabled us to succeed so well.

CHAMBERLAIN'S DAIRY

Christmas Customs Based on Tradition

Many of the Christmas customs familiar to Americans today had their origin far back in history. How several of our favorite customs were started many years ago is explained in the articles below.

Christmas Cards



Credit for the creation of the original Christmas card is given, by some, to Sir Henry Cole, who, in 1846, suggested the idea to J. C. Horsley of London. One thousand cards, printed by lithography and colored by hand, were published. It was in 1863 that the cards first became a major problem for delivery.

Santa Claus and St. Nick



Patron saint of children, merchants and mariners in Russia, Greece and Naples, Santa Claus can trace his origin to this spirit, St. Nicholas, in whose honor feast days have been held for centuries. A San Claus day was formerly observed by New York Dutch settlers and later combined with Christmas.

Christmas Gifts



The custom of exchanging gifts and enjoying merry times during the winter holidays springs from heathen antiquity. During gay celebrations the Romans gave gifts. This custom was continued during the approach of Christianity, but the heathen significance was dropped and the gifts became known as Christmas presents. On New Year's eve in France, children's presents, (etrennes) are distributed. England, Germany, Italy and the U. S. A. exchange their gifts at Christmas.

Wassail Bowls



For many centuries, good wishes have been expressed around the wassail ("Health to You") bowl. It was in medieval times that wassailing became a Christmas feature. During the time of Henry VII, a steward, entering the room with the wassail bowl, would cry three times, "Wassail." The monasteries called their punch bowl "poculum caritatis."

Christmas Menu Features

Roast Turkey, Nutbread

Mothers throughout the country who are the "official" cooks of their households are again faced with the annual problem of selecting a Christmas menu. While something "special" is expected for dinner, the other two meals need not be elaborate.

Here is a menu for the day which will prove popular, but entails a minimum of work in the kitchen:

BREAKFAST

Orange Juice Waffles
Grilled Sausage Cakes Milk
Coffee Honey

CHRISTMAS DINNER

Clam and Tomato Juice Cocktail
Roast Turkey, Giblet Gravy
Celery Dressing
Mashed Potatoes
Buttered Green Beans
Calavo and Grapefruit Salad
Assorted Relishes
Cranberry Sauce Hot Rolls
Fruit Cake

SUPPER

Nutbread Sandwiches
Mixed Vegetable Salad
Fruit Gelatin Dessert

Tea Milk

Christmas 'Playing Cards'

When playing cards were first introduced into England they were looked upon purely as a Christmas pastime.

The best for you is our wish.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football and some marbles. Also 2 packages of fire crackers.

Your friend,
Clifton Wade,

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a guitar, an electric train, a helmet and a pair of gloves.

Your friend,
Billy Bob Batte.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, a machine gun, a truck, a gun, and scabbard, some fruit and candy.

Your friend,
Wilbert Morgan.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want boots and spurs for Christmas. I want a package of marbles, candy and some oranges, too.

Your friend,
Raymond Perry.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, some marbles, a little bicycle, a finger print set, a doctor set, and a fire truck and wagon.

Your friend,
Elby Fikes.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football and some fruit. Please remember the other children.

Your friend,
Charles Claxton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and doctor set for Christmas. Please bring me some candy.

Your friend,
Lillie Bell Kennon.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 8 years old. Please bring me a gun and scabbard. Don't forget the poor children.

Love,
Glenn Rosenberg.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an electric train. I am a little boy eight years old. Don't forget the children and my mom and dad.

Billy Weideman.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll, a color book and a doll buggy for Christmas. Don't forget the other children.

Margaret McCulloch.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl seven years old. I am in the third grade. Please bring me some nuts, a doll, a sewing machine and a manicure set. My little brother wants a toy train and a toy wagon.

Love,
Edith Marie Finch.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the fifth grade. I go to Elm Ridge School. For Christmas I want a big doll, a big ball and dishes. Santa Claus do not forget the other children.

With love,
Bonnie Lee Collier.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a double barrel pop gun, also a ball. If you can, bring candy and nuts. That is all.

Thank you,
Hubert Sims.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl. I am 8 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I am a nice little girl. I want you to bring me a big ball, a sewing set, and pencil box. Do not forget my teacher, and other boys and girls. Do not forget my mother, daddy and sisters. Bring me some nuts and candy and fruit.

With love,
Doris Pilling.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 8 years old and am in the fourth grade. Will you please bring me a football, pistol and some caps? Also fire works, fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget the other children.

With love,
Alton Collier.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 8 years old and in the fourth grade. For Christmas will you please bring me a doll that wets her diapers and has a trunk too? And if you can will you please bring me some dishes too? Also a tricycle, nuts and candy and fruit. That is all Santa, for this time.

Evelyn Whittington.

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas please bring a football and some firecrackers. Remember Miss Nettie Huffman. Bring her something nice. Remember Mr. Huffman. Bring him a new gun so he can kill some more deer.

Love,
Charles Marshall Edmundson.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a wagon, a pistol and some caps to go with the pistol.

That is all, Santa,
Riley Whittington.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 8 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a truck, a gun that shoots caps. I also want a wagon and some fruit and candy.

Lots of love,
Howell Dobbins.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl ten years old. I go to Elm Ridge school. Please bring me a doll, a doll buggy and a big ball. I want a color book. I want some candy, nuts and fruit. Don't forget my teacher. Bring her something too.

Your friend,
Chloma Dee Robbins.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 6 years old. I want a pair of boots and gun and scabbard. Also, candy and fruit.

Your friend,
Wilford Jordan.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want an air gun and a pair of cowboy boots and some BB's to go with my air gun. Also some toys. I would also like some fruits, nuts and candy. Don't forget my daddy, mother and my sister out west.

Lots of love,
C. P. Robbins.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old. I like to go to school. Please bring me some candy and some fruit. Also a Lone Ranger gun and a football. Don't forget my little sister.

Yours truly,
Louis Krenak.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eight years old. I go to Elm Ridge School. Will you bring me a new coat, a manicure set, color book and don't forget my sister, mother, daddy and teacher.

Your friend,
Mattie Joyce Garvin.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a box of dishes, a ball, a bat, some pecans a watch and some fruit.

Your friend,
Edna Mueck.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a box of dishes, a lamp, fruit, candy and some nuts.

Your friend,
Nelta Glaser

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a ball, box of handkerchiefs, a watch, candy, fruit and pecans.

Your friend,
Pauline Mueck

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a wagon, an air gun, a ball and a bat.

Your friend,
Franklin Glaser.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cowboy gun, a ball, a bat and some candy and nuts.

Your friend,
Edwin Mueck.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, wrist watch and a ring.

Your friend,
Betty Glaser, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a book, a ball and an airplane.

Your friend,
Robert Glaser, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a dress, and some nuts.

Your friend,
Joyce Glaser.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an air gun, red wagon, fruit, candy and nuts.

Your friend,
Pat Lee Bross.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a tricycle, and a black board.

Your friend,
Minnie Alice Cowan,

WALLACE AND WALLACE

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Over First National Bank

Cameron, Texas



TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS:

For your consideration of us in 1941 and for the many who contributed by their patronage to the success of our business we take this occasion to say thank you and to mean it.

When you observe Christmas you will have our sincere wish for a Happy Season and in the New Year may good fortune smile on you and make you both happy and prosperous.

PALACE BARBER SHOP



HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GIVE CHRISTMAS Cheer!



LIGHT SOUTHERN SELECT IS IDEAL XMAS GIFT!

You'll get heartier thanks for this novel, practical gift than for almost anything else you could send! The gay carton and its delicious contents will spread cheer wherever it goes! Economical, too! Put the names of favored friends on your Southern Select gift list and have your dealer make the deliveries!

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GALVESTON-HOUSTON BREWERIES, INC., Galveston, Texas



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PHONE 83.

CAMERON, TEXAS

INSURANCE

for
Home
Folks



INSURANCE is a family matter. It is protection that every member of the family needs, and providing it is an obligation that every man owes to his family.

We are glad to know that our record of prompt payment at death has been the means of helping families of Centrai Texas at the time when assistance is needed most.

You can provide this protection for your family at low cost with a Temple Life Insurance Company policy.



TEMPLE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

TEMPLE, TEXAS.

VERNON ROBERTS, President.

WALTER B. SMITH, Secretary.

Begin the
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Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c



LETTERS TO
SANTA CLAUS
FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

I hope you have a good Christmas this year because last year you had a hard time. I think that you got to everybody just the same. This year you may have a rest from making so many toys. You won't have to bring me very much because I just want a bicycle and an airgun, and I guess that's all. Oh, I just forgot to ask you for a football and some candy and a bag of fruit. I guess I will have to close now, so good-bye.

Your friend,
Robert Winkler.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy seven years old. Please bring me a box of Tinker Toys.—Your friend—Milton Winfield

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy seven years old. Please bring me a wagon. Don't forget my Mom and Dad. Love,
John Charles Posey.

Dear Santa:

I hope you are well and not too tired to come to see me. I want a bicycle, some candy, fruit and some pecans. I hope you don't forget to bring me these. I think you are kind for you have never forgotten me. I hope you have a present for my teacher and the other children, too. I hope you bring my brothers and sisters something.

Your friend,
Beatrice LaFuenta.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy. I am seven years old. Please bring me two guns and two scabbards, a machine gun, a desk and a BB gun for Christmas. Don't forget the other children and Mom and Dad. Love,
Charles Norman Kahler.

Dear Santa,

I am a girl seven years old. Please bring me a desk and a doll's bathtub. Don't forget the other children and my Mom and Dad. Love,
Jo Anne Catrer

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy seven years old. Please bring me a gun and scabbard for Christmas. Your friend,
Cecil Broome.

P. S.—Don't forget the other children and my Mom and Dad.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy eight years old. I live in Cameron and am in the second grade. I'd like an electric train for Christmas. You'll find my tree in the living room. My love,
Bryce McClellan.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl eight years old. Please bring me a rubber ball. I want a desk and cow-boy boots. Don't forget the other children and my mother. Love,
Billy Jean Shafer.

Dear Santa Claus,

I want you to bring me a pair of roller skates. And don't forget the other children. I love you dearly.

Your friend,
Jo Ann Crawford.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl. All year I've been good at home and at school. I want a doll's bath tub for Christmas. I am seven years old. Remember my mother and dad, Mr love,
Barbara Walton.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy eight years old. Please leave me two guns and scabbards for Christmas. Don't forget the other children and my Mom and Dad. Love,
Byron Kelly Tindall.

Dear Santa,

Please bring me a doll, a doll buggy and a rocking chair. Don't forget the other boys and girls. Don't forget mother and daddy. Love,
Bon L. Harris.

Dear Santa,

I'm eight years old and am in the third grade. I made a straight A report card.

I want a loom to weave things on and a United States puzzle map. Love,

Lynn Obermiller.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy eight years old. Please bring me a machine gun and a code set. Love,
Lee McLane.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy eight years old. Please bring me an airgun, and an electric train. Don't forget the other children and my Mom and Dad. Love,
Billy Joe Halpain.

Dear Santa Claus:

Dear Santa,

I want a sleepy doll, some dishes, a box of candy, a globe, telephone and some shoes. Your friend,
Clara Louise Neal.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl seven years old. I want a little doll and a doll buggy. Don't forget the other children and my Mom and Dad. Love,
Joann Gibson.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl. I want apples, oranges and a nurse's set. Don't forget the other children and my Mom and brother.

Mary K. Citxon.

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring me a bicycle, football, some candy and fireworks. And remember the other children.

Your friend,
Alvin Cloud.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy eight years old. I want two guns and scabbards. Do not forget the other children and my mom and dad. Love,
Richard Ship.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy eight years old. Please bring me an air gun for Christmas. Don't forget my Mom and Dad and the other children.

James Stone.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy eight years old. I want an air gun, a baseball and a football. Don't forget the other children.

Teddy Fletcher.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl eight years old. I want a doll and a color book. Also bring a rubber doll and rocking chair for Mary Ellen. Love,
Peggy Ruth Ingram.

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy. I am nine years old. Please bring me an air gun, some apples and oranges. Don't forget the other children and Mother.

Billy Joe Baggerly.

Mrs. Emma Hohenstein has returned from Beeville where she visited her daughter.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl eight years old. Please bring me a doll for Christmas. Don't forget the other children and my Mom and Dad. Love,
Eloise McGoldrick.

I want a tank digger, hopper,

steam shovel, wheelbarrow, and dump truck, all in one set, and I also want a guitar-uke. Thank you.
Douglas Obermiller.

Dear Santa,

I want a wrecker so that when my big brother, Douglas, has trouble with his dump truck and things, I can go out and bring him in. Love,
Don Obermiller.

I want a truck, some sparklers, a gun and a scabbard, fruit and candy.

Your friend,
Johnny Morgan.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, a bicycle, some candy, a wagon, a scabbard, a gun, a truck and a package of marbles.

Your friend,
Walter Winkler.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a typewriter, a steam shovel, a Log Cabin Set, a sparkling and a sky rocket.

Your friend,
Bartley Braden.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a cowboy suit, some boots, a football, a pump for my football,

Important Notice

This is important, as it is the last chance to get a fine all-wool men's or ladies made to order, Custom Tailored Suit, at the old price. Only five more days to get a garment delivered before Christmas.

Get your order in now, while the price is low.

J. P. WERNER
Cameron, Texas

Every Member of the Family
Should Read

THE DALLAS MORNING NEWS

DAILY AND SUNDAY
(365 Days a Year)

The latest news is not all! The Dallas News is full of special features that every member of the family will read and enjoy after he is through with the headlines and news items . . . Comic strips—"Facts and Features," a popular column for boys and girls—the helpful foods and fashion pages—complete agricultural, sport, and financial pages make The News the ideal family newspaper.

And in THE BIG SUNDAY NEWS is even more —"This Week" Colorgrature Magazine, a big comic section in full colors, also Dr. Gallup's weekly poll of public opinion.

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THE DALLAS NEWS,
Gentlemen:

Herewith is my remittance \$..... to cover subscription to

The Dallas News months by mail.

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Subscription rates: By mail, Daily and Sunday, one year, \$10.00; six months, \$5.50; three months, \$2.75; one month, \$1.00. These prices effective only in Texas.

a bicycle, a 5 and 1 truck wagon, and a little car that runs with gasoline.

Your friend,
Billy Nabours.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a finger print set, a gun, some fire works, a desk, a typewriter and some fruit. Do not forget the other children.

Your friend,
Andrew Raymond.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a cabinet, a stove, a sink and some candy.

Your friend,
Georgia Lee Richards.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, candy and fruit.

Your friend,
W. C. Keith.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have a scabbard, a gun, a belt, and a bicycle for Christmas. Please bring me some fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Jack Ingram.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have some story books, a cabinet and a bicycle. I want you to send a present to Mrs. Hubson.

With love,
LaNell Kuehl.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am nine years old. I would like to have a little stove, a little cabinet, an ice box and a dresser.

With love,
Doris Louise Braden.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football, a truck, some candy and fruit, a gun and scabbard and firecrackers.

Your friend,
Lonnie Seeton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a Gene Autry set, a football with a pump with it, a pair of boots and a finger print set.

Your friend,
Eugene Posey.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.



GREETINGS

I take this opportunity to express my sincere appreciation for the co-operation and favors shown me in my work throughout the County.

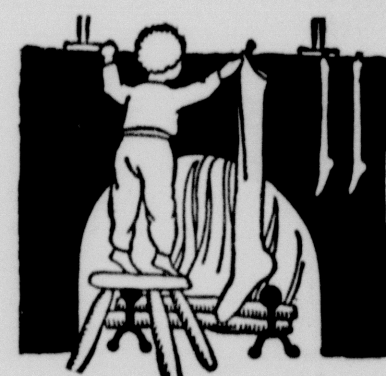
I am indeed pleased to be in position to serve my fellow man in Milam County.

At this happy occasion I am happy to say to one and all

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

J. W. STUFFLEBEME

County Agent



SINCERE GREETINGS OF THE SEASON:

In appreciation of your many favors and gratitude for the manner in which you expressed your approval of our photo service during 1941, we send you these sincere greetings in the hope that you may be happy at Christmas time and in the New Year health and prosperity.

The months of 1941 have brought trying days to us all. The remembrance of friends and neighbors who manifested the spirit 'hat makes this a better world gives us cause for joy and happiness at this Christmas time and may many rich blessings be yours.

B & B STUDIO

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'For your every need'

CAMERON, TEXAS

50
Smart
Christmas
Cards
That Reflect
Your Personality

Imprinted with your name
50 for \$1.00

DUSEK PHARMACY
CAMERON, TEXAS
Phone 2. "We Have It!"



TO MY FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

You were most liberal with me during the year 1941 and I am deeply grateful for your consideration.

We are happy to know that an increased number found our Gulf Service Station both profitable and servicable during the year and we want to serve you in 1942.

May you be happy at Christmas and in the New Year enjoy every good thing.



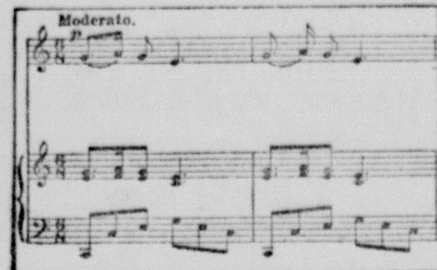
GEO G. McGEHEE
AUTHORIZED GULF DEALER

Christmas Quiz



1. Astronomers say that the bright star seen the night of Christ's birth was:

- (a) A huge meteor falling to the earth.
- (b) A large comet.
- (c) A phenomenon which cannot be scientifically explained.



2. The notes above represent the first two bars of what famous Christmas song?

- (a) O Little Town of Bethlehem.
- (b) Silent Night.
- (c) O Come All Ye Faithful.
- (d) It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.



3. Why did the early British use such a large Yule log?

- (a) It made a bigger fire than a small log.
- (b) It looked more impressive.
- (c) They wanted old wood.
- (d) The celebration lasted as long as the log burned.

4. The man whose picture appears at right is:

- (a) One of the Twelve Disciples.
- (b) Charles Dickens, author of the "Christmas Carol."
- (c) Henry W. Longfellow, writer of Christmas poems.
- (d) St. Nicholas, originator of Santa Claus.



5. If you wanted to imitate Santa Claus, how many reindeer would you use?

- (a) Eight.
- (b) Four.
- (c) Six.
- (d) Twelve.

Answers to Christmas Quiz

- 1. (c) is correct.
- 2. (b) is correct.
- 3. (d) is correct.
- 4. (b) is correct.
- 5. (a) is correct.

Star of the East

Star of the East, that long ago
Brought wise men on their way
Where, angels singing to and fro,
The Child of Bethlehem lay—
Above that Syrian hill afar
Thou shinnest out, tonight, O Star!

Star of the East, the night were drear

But for the tender grace
That with thy glory comes to cheer
Earth's loneliest, darkest place,
For by that charity we see
Where there is hope for all and me.

Star of the East, show us the way

In wisdom undefiled
To see that manger out and lay
Our gifts before the Child—
To bring our hearts and after them
Unto our King in Bethlehem!
—Eugene Field.

Mistletoe Loses Charms

When Berries Are Gone

In the language of flowers, Mistletoe means "give me a kiss." This has its basis in a Scandinavian myth. And from this old tale we derive our custom of kissing under the mistletoe.

As it hangs upon the chandelier or in the doorway, each lad may claim a kiss from the maid who chances beneath it with this provision: that the lad remove a berry to give to the maid, until, at last, when no berries are left, the bough loses its spell and no more kisses are then available.

The story continues "that the maiden who receives no kisses under the mistletoe will not marry that year."

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

TEXAS DELEGATES GET TROPHY



High points of the recent American Trucking Association Convention in New York, as far as the Texas delegation was concerned, was the official presentation to delegates from the Texas Motor Transportation Association, of the ATA Safety Trophy.

The trophy is given each year to the state trucking association in the nation judged to have done the most during the year for the promotion of safety on the highways of its state.

Pictured at the time of presentation, left to right: Joe Fadell, Fort

Worth motor truck operator; Ted Rodgers, President of ATA; L. B. Brown of Houston, immediate past president of the TMTA; H. E. English, Dallas, TMTA treasurer; and Ed Spoles of Fort Worth, President of THTA.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a fountain pen, pair of gloves and a manicure set. Bring my two little brothers and sister something. Bring mother, daddy and my teacher something. Don't forget the other little children.

Your friend,
Doris Wilson.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a ball and a tricycle. I am 8 years old and in the second grade. Bring my brothers and sisters something. Bring mother, daddy and my teacher something nice.

Your friend,
Raymond Gandy.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and some clothes for it and a real watch. Bring my brothers something too. Bring my mother, daddy and my teacher something nice. Don't forget the other little children.

Your friend,
Jewel Rogers.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a gun, a cowboy shirt, a junior bike, a helmet and a tooth brush. Please remember every little boy and girl that has been good.

Love,
G. W. Elliott.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a guitar and an airplane. I am 8 years old and in the fifth grade. I have been a good boy.

Please bring all the good boys what they want.

Your friend,
Gregg Black.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl 10 years old and in the fourth grade, but I still like dolls. I hope you have room to bring me a doll and a girl's tricycle. Please bring my little brother a Junior Bike and bring my teacher, Miss Alma, all the nice things you can think about.

Your friend,
Bernice Pounds.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a pistol and scabbard and some fruit, nuts and some candy for Christmas.

Ernest Gandy.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cowboy suit, rope, pistol, holster, two knives and a girl for my saddle.

Miss Alma wants a towel and wash rag. G. W. wants a pumping tricycle.

Don't forget Barbara, Joan, Pcte, Dolie, Oliver, Jewel, Eugen, Sister, Darlene and Robert Wayne. Also please bring a pretty collar for Queen. Don't forget Mary Gladys Wilson, J. C., Bill and Bernice. I think Eugene wants a rope.

Bring mother and daddy something. Mother wants some house shoes and a new suit trimmed in silver fox fur.

Bring me a guitar if it is not too much trouble.

Your friend,
Tommie Black.

Bring mother and daddy something too. Don't forget the other little children and my teacher.

Your friend,
Barbara Hughey.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a sleepy doll, some dishes, a box of candy, a globe, a telephone and some shoes.

Your friend,
Clara Louise Neal.



**WALLACE
AND
WALLACE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW**
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas



TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY:

It is with a heart filled with gratitude that I send these greetings to you. Your kindness to me and your confidence makes me deeply conscious of my obligations to you.

I wish for each one Happiness at Christmas time and for the New Year may you enjoy every good thing in life is the wish of

BILL ALEX BONDS

Assessor and Collector of Taxes, Milam County.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle and bring Barbara and Rose Mary something. Bring mother and daddy something too.

Your friend,
Joan Hughey.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a scabbard and a gun and ball. Don't forget my sister and my brothers too. That is all I want.

Your friend,
Bill Pounds.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a machine gun, a Gene

Autry set, a Dick Tracy set, a detective set, a toy rifle, some fruit, a Doctor set, and a finger print set.

Your friend,
Joe Bill Harrison.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me some dishes and a doll. Bring my sister a doll and some candy and oranges.

With love,
Wanda McKiezie.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a pair of boots, a watch, some spurs, a saddle and some fruit.

Your friend,
Faye Andrews.



SINCERE GREETINGS AND APPRECIATION

To my many customers and friends I extend my sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

During 1941 many new customers bought clothing and for these and the loyal customers who have through the years made my business succeed, I have deep and abiding appreciation.

I trust we may all look to a better year in 1942. I will be gratified if you find Happiness and Good Health and Prosperity in the New Year.

MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHING

Santa Fe Town.

Cameron, Texas

J. P. WERNER



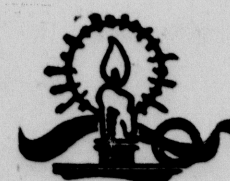
TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY:

I have cause to be deeply grateful and as evidence of my appreciation I send these greetings to each one with the hope that all may have a Merry Christmas and in the New Year the things I know you so well deserve.

Your confidence gives me cause to be thankful. I am looking forward to your co-operation and to merit your esteem and consideration I am dedicating my best efforts to serve you in the way you wish.

It is a happy thought to cheer us along as we look back over months of 1941. I will always be grateful and if you are fully rewarded in blessings at Christmas and the New Year brings you the many things we wish, our happiness will be complete also.

W. A. MORRISON
CRIMINAL DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SAFETY FIRST

Merry Christmas Also Famous As Year's No. 1 Danger Season

If you want a truly merry Christmas be sure that the frivolity of the season doesn't turn it into tragedy. The National Safety Council points out that the Holidays are the most dangerous part of the year, replete with auto casualties, home accidents, burns and falls. Keep these "don'ts" in mind and you'll live to see the new year:

DON'T give children dangerous toys, or toys with sharp points. If they operate with electricity, be sure you supervise their use.

DON'T decorate the tree with lighted candles unless it's absolutely unavoidable. Carefully wired electric bulbs are much safer.

DON'T place the tree near a stove or fireplace.

DON'T leave a lighted tree unguarded at any time; you must be on the lookout for fires.

DON'T use a rickety, unsafe ladder in decorating the tree.

DON'T place Christmas candles near the tree, curtains, paper wreaths or other decorations.

DON'T overlook the opportunity to make your tree fire-resistant. Ac-



According to the United States forestry service, you can do it this way: Divide the weight of your tree by four and buy that many pounds of ammonium sulphate. Dissolve it in water, one and a half pints to each pound of ammonium sulphate. Cut the end of your tree trunk on a diagonal, put some solution in a jar and stick the diagonal butt into the solution. Add solution as the tree drinks it up.

DON'T be excessive about Christmas "spirits."

DON'T leave toys exposed where people can trip on them.

DON'T leave your tree in the house after it becomes dried out.

DON'T allow steps and sidewalks to become icy in cold weather. During Christmas you'll probably have many guests; sprinkle salt or sand in dangerous spots.

DON'T drive carefully — unless you want to live and enjoy 1941.

It's Apple Red



No Cotton Christmas gift could be smarter than this apple-red designed cotton pajama outfit. The three-quarter length breakfast coat makes a smart and convenient lounging ensemble. Produced under factag standards, the cotton fabric in the pajamas is sanforized to secure an absolute minimum of shrinkage.

FOR SALE—110 acre farm home, half mile north of Maysfield, 60 acres in cultivation, good six room house, good barn and outbuildings, good well of water. 50 acres in pasture and timber. Ideal farm home for someone who wants an ideal place. Priced to sell. J. L. Burroughs, Maysfield, Texas. 32-1f

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

A Christmas Carol

By Henry W. Longfellow

I hear along our street
Pass the minstrel throngs;
Hark! They play so sweet,
On their Hautboys, Christmas songs!
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

In December ring
Every day the chimes;
Loud the gleemen sing
In the streets their merry rhymes.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

Shepherds at the grange,
Where the Babe was born,
Sing with many a change
Christmas carols until morn.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

These good people sang
Songs devout and sweet;
While the rafters rang,
There they stood with freezing feet.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

Nuns in frigid cells
At this holy tide,
For want of something else,
Christmas songs at times have tried.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

Who by the fireside stands,
Stamps his feet and sings;
But he who blows his hands
Not so gay a carol brings.
Let us by the fire
Ever higher
Sing them till the night expire!

Bethlehem Unchanged In Twenty Centuries

Bethlehem, "royal David's city," is still a city set on a hill. It is about six miles from Jerusalem.

It is a city of flat-roof homes which look cozy enough, and its narrow streets have an air of friendliness.

More Christians live in Bethlehem than in any other town in Palestine. On its hillsides you may still see shepherds with their flocks, while blinking overhead are the everlasting stars.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

In these days of great events The Herald is the best appreciated gift. Why not send it away for 1921.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

Happy and Prosperous New Year

WHAT-Christmas So Soon!

It seems only yesterday that we sent you our last Christmas Greetings. Another year has rolled by, and a pleasant one. Many new friends have been added and many happy experiences have been ours to enjoy.

We're glad it's Christmas again. We greet the occasion with thankfulness in our hearts for our friends. May your Christmas be a joyous one.



JOHN MUSE MOTOR CO.

BUICK SALES AND SERVICE. CAMERON

Christmas Has a Meaning of Its Own

Every holiday occasion has its significance but none can compare with the Christmas Season. It is the one time of the year when all are united in one common attitude of good will toward fellowmen.

Christmas is always a welcome event with us. The reasons are twofold, first, because we enjoy the spirit of friendliness that predominates everywhere, second, because it affords us an appropriate opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks to those whom we serve, for their cooperation in the past. It is also fitting that we, at the same time, invite your continued patronage, as well as the consideration of those whom it has not been our pleasure to serve.

We hope this will be a Merry Christmas for you, one and all. We also wish you all the joys of a happy, successful New Year, one in which you will see the fulfillment of your every ambition. Best wishes to everyone!

A. E. MATULA,
Phone 27
Cameron, Texas



Buckholts, Texas
J. O. MITCHELL,
Phone 18

MAY

Every Good Wish
Come True!

It is only natural at this glad Season of the year to think of those who have made the past so worthwhile and whose loyal support and friendships give added strength to the future.

We extend our compliments of the Christmas Season and take this opportunity to tell you how much we appreciate your patronage.

Sincere good wishes to all!

CENTRAL FREIGHT LINES

T. J. WARDLOW, Agent.

PHONE 660

LETTERS TO
SANTA CLAUS
FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa:
It is very nice of you to come every Christmas in the cold winter and bring boys and girls toys. I would like for you to bring me a doll, a cedar chest, a watch, and a dresser. I have no little sister, but don't forget the other boys and girls.
With love
Claudell Robinson

Dear Santa Claus:
I would like for you to bring me a wrist watch, some fruits, nuts and candy. I would like a tennis racket too. I shall not let mother build a fire in the fire place, so you won't get burned coming down our chimney. Sincerely yours,
Thomas Harrison.

Dear Santa:
I am in the fourth grade and am ten years old. I want a bicycle, two-gun holster set, and a finger print set. One more thing I want is a new air-gun. Your friend,
James Kahler.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you and your toy making getting along? For Christmas I would like to have a 2 in 1 Recorder Phonograph. I have a brother two and a half years old. He is too little to write a letter, so don't forget him.
Sincerely yours,
Albert McCullin.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy in the fourth grade at school. I am nine years old and I like dogs. I want a dog for Christmas, an air rifle, two aeroplanes, guns and holster set, a knife, an army tank, and an electric train. I wish you a Merry Christmas.
Sincerely yours,
Raymond McLeod.

Dear Santa Claus:
I hope you don't work hard this year. I will clean out the chimney for you so you won't get smokey.
For Christmas I want a bicycle, a house coat, a pair of cowboy boots and two paper doll books.
Sincerely yours,
Sammy Dell Markham.

Dear Santa Claus:
I like you very much because you are good to me on Christmas. I would like for you to bring me a doll, a watch and a bicycle. Don't forget the other children. Your friend,
Ina Jean Kirk.

Dear Santa:
How are you and your reindeers? Will you come to my house Christmas Eve? I hope the weather is not too bad, so you will come to see me and the other children of the world. I want a bicycle and a gun and some nuts and candy for Christmas. I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Your friend,
Bobby J. Barrett.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the fourth grade and I am eleven years old. I hope you bring me what I want. Last year you brought me what I wanted. I want an army truck, a Red Ryder air rifle, a cub scout cap and a scout slide for a neckerchief.
Your friend,
John David Moseley.

Dear Santa Claus:
You are very nice to me every Christmas. I am in the fourth grade in school. I have a nice teacher in school. I want a gun for Christmas and also a knife. One thing else I want is a bow and arrow. Don't forget the other children.
Your friend,
Neil Turner.

Dear Santa Claus:
I hope you will have a fine Christmas. I help my mother wash the dishes every day. I am in the fourth grade. I am nine years old.
I want a ring and a bracelet and some nuts and oranges for Christmas. Don't forget the crippled children and the other boys and girls.
Sincerely,
Bertie Nell Inge.

Dear Santa:
Will you please bring me a two-gun holster set with play bullets. I want an army truck with a gun

on it that shoots play shells. Please bring me a pulley to go over my truck to lift off my train cars and a switch to go on my track. Will you please take my little cousins in Mississippi plenty of toys and my twin cousins in Abilene lots of things. Don't forget the other boys and girls. I will leave some cake and coffee on the table for you.
Your friend,
Wiley Mangum.

Dear Santa Claus:
I like you very much because you are very kind to me on Christmas. I am in the fourth grade, and like my teacher very much. Her name is Miss Sappington and she is very kind to me.
I want a red corduroy jacket and a real Mickey Mouse watch for Christmas.
Sincerely yours,
Mary Ann Schleir.

Dear Santa:
I think you are very nice to me every Christmas. I am in the fourth grade now. I would like for you to bring me a scooter and xylophone and I would like for you to give me a watch. I want my scooter to be red. Please don't forget my little sister. She is three years old.
Sincerely yours,
Patsy Clifton.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am writing this letter to you to tell you what I want for Christmas. I don't want very much for Christmas, but this is what I want. I want a Red Ryder BB gun and a wood burning set. And, oh yeah, I want lots of BB's. I nearly forgot to tell you that.
Your friend,
Joe Wardlaw.

Dear Santa:
How are you and your reindeer? I wish you would come early this Christmas.
This is what I want. I want a desk, a paint set and a doctor set.
Sincerely yours,
Barbara Weems.

Dear Santa:
I hope that you will bring me a big doll for Christmas and then bring a dress too, and a pair of socks.
Don't forget to come to see me on Christmas night, please.
Annie Reelo

Dear Santa Claus:
I am now in the fourth grade. I am a nice girl in school. I want to get a bedspread for my mother and a shirt and necktie for my daddy. I would like for you to bring me a chenille bathrobe, a pair of house shoes, a great big doll, an Uncle Wiggly game, four story books, a cowgirl dress with gun and boots, a fountain pen, and fruits, nuts and candy.
Sincerely yours,
Alice Joy Holstine.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am now in the fourth grade. I am not doing so good. I hope you have a Merry Christmas. Is it very cold at the North Pole? I know it is very cold at the North Pole.
I hope you will bring me what I want. I want a doll with hair, a set of dishes, a bicycle, a house coat, a pair of house shoes, and a doll bed. Also bring me some fruit and nuts, please.
Sincerely,
Betty Sue Weems.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you feeling this year? The weather is fine in Cameron. How is it up there?
I like to play football and ride horses very much. Sometimes my granddaddy lets me drive the car.
Please bring me an electric train, a headlight and taillight for my bicycle and some fruits and nuts.
Your friend,
William Robinson

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the fourth grade. At Christmas you are very nice to me. I would like a bicycle, a doll and some doll clothes, a girl scout ring and necklace.
Sincerely yours,
Jo Ann McLane

Dear Santa Claus:
It is very thoughtful of you to bring me so many toys at Christmas, so I thought that I would be thoughtful and save you a piece of cake if you will please bring me these things. I want a set of dishes, a set of oil paints, a pair of riding pants to go with my boots and a watch. I believe that is all, but I think it is enough, don't you. Merry Christmas to you.
Sincerely yours,
Frances Nell Prather.

Dear Santa Claus:
You have to go to a lot of places in this world. I don't see how you can do it.
This is what I want for Christmas. I want a horse and saddle this year. I want to learn to rope and ride and I want to be in the roping club, so I would have to have a horse for Christmas to learn. That is all I want for Christmas.
Your friend,
Mary Ann Brock.

Dear Santa Claus:
This is my fourth year in school. I got what I wanted and I hope I get what I want this Christmas. I want a whole lot for Christmas. I want a doll, a fountain pen, a Girl Scout ring and a cedar chest.

My cousin, John Morris can't write. He said that he wanted me to tell Santa Claus that he has a baby sister. Her name is Mary Alice Duncum. John Morris wants a windmill, an army truck and Mary Alice wants a doll.
I will save you a cup of coffee and an apple. I hope I have a nice Christmas and good luck.
Mary Jo Fikes.

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl eight years old. I sit in the seventh seat on the first row at school. I want a doll, a scooter and a doctor set for Christmas. Don't forget Sidney, Tim, Mother and Dad. Love,
Georgia Sims.



GREETINGS OF
THE SEASON:

Looking back over the months we find that you were generous in your patronage of our witchen and we want to extend our thanks and to wish for you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We value your friendship and you good will and want to serve you again in 1942.

THE WHITE KITCHEN



TO THE PEOLPE
OF MILAM COUNTY:

SINCERE GREETINGS

It has been my good fortune to have served you as Sheriff in the past and to enjoy your co-operation and Good Will.

For these and other blessings I am deeply grateful and want to take advantage of the fine spirit of the Season to send you one and all my best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

R. M. KENNEDY

"Bring your Chevrolet to us for
Service that Satisfies . . . Service that Saves"
—YOUR CHEVROLET DEALER

SUPER
CHEVROLET
SERVICE

You can depend on Chevrolet dealer for good service,
just as they depend on you for the good will which helps
to give them leadership in motor car sales.

YOUR CHEVROLET DEALER IS EQUIPPED TO GIVE YOU COMPLETE SERVICE

—including all the following operations:

1. Lubrication
2. Brake Service
3. Motor Tune-up
4. Carburetor and Fuel Service
5. Steering and Wheel Alignment
6. Motor Repair
8. Clutch, Transmission and Rear Axle
9. Shock Absorber Service
10. Headlight and Electrical Check-up
11. Painting and Refinishing
12. Car Wash, Polishing and Upholstery Cleaning.

We are
Equipped

Chevrolet dealers have factory-approved tools and repair equipment, expressly designed and built to handle any all Chevrolet service operations in the best way . . . This, together with Chevrolet dealers' trained mechanics, complete stocks of genuine Chevrolet parts, and personal interest in maintaining this car's high reputation for dependability and economy, explains why it always pays to see your Chevrolet dealer for service on your Chevrolet car.

CHEVROLET DEALERS SERVICE ALL
MAKES OF PASSENGER CARS AND TRUCKS

Here's Why

Chevrolet Dealers Can Give You

"SERVICE THAT SATISFIES — SERVICE THAT SAVES"

1. Chevrolet-trained, thoroughly skilled mechanics.
2. Chevrolet - approved tools.
3. Genuine Chevrolet parts.
4. A nation wide dealer service organization.
5. Lowest prices consistent with reliable work.

WHERE FRIEND
MEETS FRIEN



TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY:

It is with a feeling of deep obligation that I think of the people of Milam County, how they have expressed their confidence in me and shown me so many kindnesses and consideration.

At this happy season I want to send you a since wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

In the future I want your co-operation and I assure you it will always be a pleasure to serve you. If every good thing in life is your portion in 1942 I will be happy.

HENRY G. LEHMAN
REPRESENTATIVE 65TH DISTRICT

Grabein Chevrolet Co.
PHONE 175
CAMERON, TEXAS

To All A MERRY CHRISTMAS

VICTORIES WON BY ALLIED ARMS

"Peace on Earth for Men Good Will"

THE ANGEL'S SONG

REV. J. P. LOVE

Again we are in the midst of the gayest, most colorful season of the year. The streets have taken on a festive air as they display their most attractive merchandise. The newspapers are full of suggestions of appropriate gifts we may purchase for our friends. A decorated tree stands on the square, the streets are festooned with multicolored lights, tinsel and garlands smile back at us from many shop windows.

Oldsters as well as youngsters, are looking forward to a visit from St. Nicholas—or Santa Claus as we now call the mysterious person, who at this season is the distributor of gifts.

Back of every custom there is a

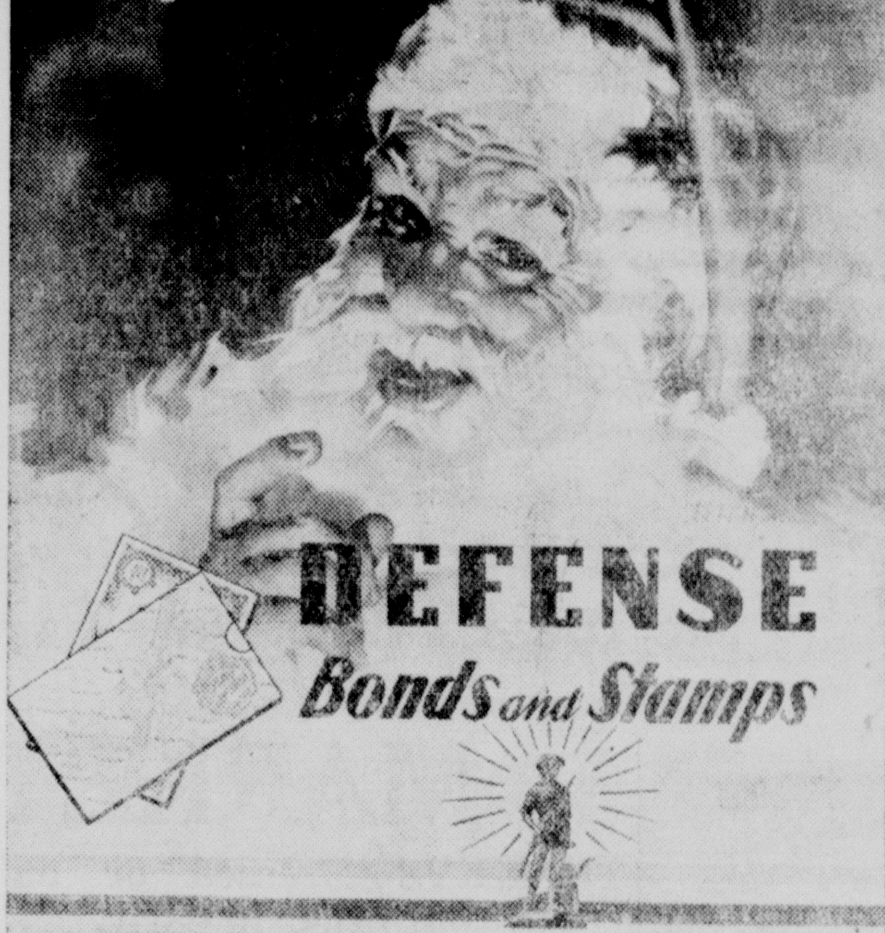
reason for its continued existence. Long years ago, we are told, about the year 300 A. D., there lived in the city of Myra in the country we now call Turkey, a Bishop of the Christian Church whose name was Nicholas.

As the story goes, this godly man was revered by all, and he was a great lover of children and knew by name every boy and girl who lived in his city. Once a year, on the eve of the 25th of December, he would visit the homes of all the children in the town of Myra and leave presents for every one of them.

After the good Bishop passed on into the fuller life, the early church declared him a Saint, and his good example has lived on and on until

(Turn to page 6)

THIS YEAR give a share in America



SANTA CLAUS CAN HELP AMERICAN DEFENSE! This poster drawn by J. W. and W. J. Wilkinson, a father and son artist team of Baltimore, reminds Americans that they can help the Defense Program this Christmas by giving Defense Bonds and Stamps in addition to the usual present. Nation-wide distribution of this poster has been made, especially in the windows of 500,000 retail stores where Defense Stamps—for as low as 10 cents—are now on sale.

As Budget Director for City of Cameron Dan Tyson Achieves Unique Record; Keeps Within \$4.81 of \$30,462.81 Yearly Estimate

It is traditional with America that Democracy always finds the man best suited for the job.

Government has become a serious business, increasingly so because of the rapidly changing world.

Attention of the people and the tax payers has been focused on government from the nation's capital down to the details of administration in the smallest of our political subdivisions.

Men and women of America have always found a way to express their gratitude to those who serve in public places to give good accounts of themselves.

Each year the records disclose men who have rendered outstanding service to their community and Cameron has been grateful enough to publicly commend these men.

Picking an individual who typifies this characteristic service gives him the distinction of being proclaimed the city's No. 1 Man.

As the year 1941 draws to a close the Herald, interpreting public sentiment introduces for the accolade, Dan Tyson, Secretary and Treasurer of the City of Cameron.

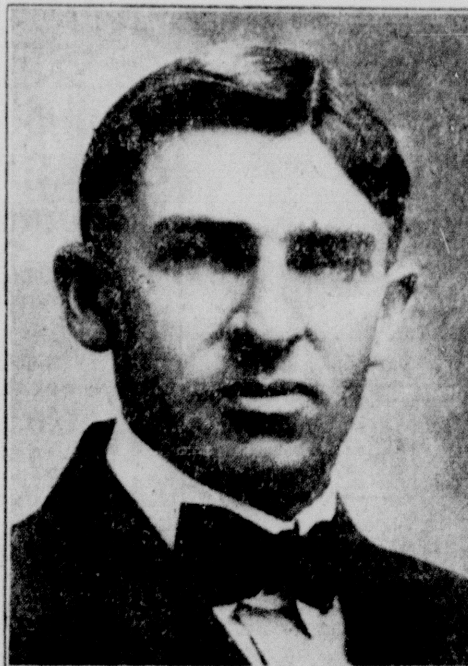
A distinguished record of service for years would ordinarily be enough to comment on and to earn for him this distinction. During the year 1941 Mr. Tyson achieved so remarkable a feat of finance that it is worthy of special note.

As the budget officer for the city, Mr. Tyson's duty it is to make up the budget. On an estimate of financial needs of \$30,462.81 for general purposes the official audit has disclosed that of this amount \$30,458 was actually expended and so accurate was Mr. Tyson's work that the sum of \$4.81 remains to the credit of the current budget.

It is doubtful if such a feat of financing has been achieved anywhere in America. Mr. Tyson has estimated within \$4.81 the city's financial needs out of a grand total of \$30,462.81.

Under recently enacted State laws it is the duty of the Budget officer

City's No. 1 Man



DAN TYSON
City Secretary and Treasurer

of the city to complete each year and file with the city, county and State Comptroller copy of the budget, setting up anticipated receipts and disbursements of the City government. This budget also must set up needs for all general purposes, for retirement of bonds, warrants and interest.

Under this law the local government must stay within the budget unless an emergency arises.

Mr. Tyson has become so efficient that those holding bonds and warrants against the city rely on his figures and use them as a basis for selling securities. Mr. Tyson must also determine accurately the percent of the tax levy to be set up for bond and interest funds with reliable data for Federal and local authorities.

Aside from his regular duties Mr. Tyson has to report to the Fire Insurance Commission each month and also to the registrar of Vital Statistics and must file this report with

(Turn to page four)

U. S. AIRMEN FIGHTING JAP HORDES IN FAR EAST

Democratic arms were scoring victories on many fronts as the world went into its third week of total flame.

In Russia where the Germans are in full flight before the counter-attacking Reds the Soviet were pressing their hot chase of Hitler's armies with great vigor.

Indeed it had become another retreat from Moscow, this time a disorderly one.

All along the great wastes where months ago a proud German army marched in victory, lie the bodies of thousands of dead, frozen from exposure as they were suddenly routed out of their burks in Russian towns to begin the march back to Germany.

The Red counter offensive shows no sign of let up. Sensing the collapse of the Nazi regime the Russians have gone about their task with great fury. First the Germans have been swept 150 miles from Moscow, the Soviet capital which two weeks ago was under virtual siege. Railroad communications have been restored between Moscow and Leningrad.

Rostov has been retaken and now Kalinin. The Donets valley, believed doomed has now been restored and Russians are celebrating in Moscow while reports pour into the Kremlin of more victories for Red armies in the field.

In the far east the United States, Dutch and British forces were

clamping down on the Japs who scored a sneak victory at Pearl Harbor.

The Dutch have taken the Island of Timor, a strategic base protesting Australia. This island belongs to Portugal.

The Chinese armies are counter attacking and have restored positions held 3 years by the Japanese.

A desperate battle is in progress between the British and Japanese in the flooded rice fields of the Malay Peninsula.

The fortress of Hong Kong is still holding out and for the third time the British have refused to surrender, this time telling the Japanese they do not care to have any discussion regarding the city.

In North Africa the British have the Germans in full retreat.

The American air force is wreaking havoc on Japanese planes and every day produces a new American hero.

In Washington the new draft expansion bill has been passed and local Draft Boards were expected to have information soon regarding a course of action.

Most Americans were interested in what is going on in the Philippines. News has been comparatively scarce, but today's communication from the army recites that American troops have inflicted terrible losses on the Japanese and at no place have they succeeded in making any headway of Luzon.

LEO V. STECHER DIES AT HOME IN CAMERON

Leo V. Stecher, 44, long prominent Realtor in Cameron and a World War Veteran, died at his home on North Crockett Street here Wednesday afternoon, December 17, 1941.

Funeral services were held from the Marek-Burns Funeral Home at 9:30 Thursday morning with services at St. Monica's Church conducted by Rev. George Duda, Pastor.

Interment was made in St. Monica's Cemetery where the American Legion conducted a service.

Mr. Stecher was born and reared in Milam county in the Marak community. As a young man just at the outbreak of World War No. 1 he entered the United States army and served over seas with the American Expeditionary force. Returning to Milam county after the war he married and entered the Real Estate business at which he continued until his health became too critical.

Mr. Stecher had been in declining health several years and his condition was especially critical during the last three or four months.

He was a member of St. Monica's Catholic Church where the body was taken. Interment was made in the Catholic Cemetery with the Marek-Burns Funeral Home directing arrangements.

He is survived by his widow: Mrs. Thyrta Stecher, his mother Mrs. Annie Stecher of Marak and two children: Edwin Stecher and Lee Roy Stecher both of Cameron. Also two brothers, Aton Stecher of Cameron, Rudolph Stecher of Marak and three sisters: Mrs. Annie Matocha of Cameron, Mrs. Vlasta Bristik of Houston and Miss Idell Stecher of Waco.

—remember pearl harbor—

WAR INFLUENCING XMAS CELEBRATION HERE

Cameron was making preparations for the observance of Christmas despite the existence of war.

It was not expected that programs would be as elaborate as they might be if the country were at peace, but never the less Christmas will be in major part its usual enjoyment for families whose members are returning home to spend the holidays, perhaps some of them in the uniform of the nation's armed forces.

There will be some homes unable to renew the annual associations that come about at Christmas time because members of those families are scattered to distant places now that the United States is engaged in war.

The celebration this year will take the usual form with Christmas entertainments at all the churches and church programs to commemorate the religious aspects of Christmas.

Hilliard Thomas Writes Home From Iceland Army Base

Hilliard Thomas, now with the armed forces in Iceland, has written to friends in Cameron.

Here is a letter received by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dickens and publication of it was requested by the Herald:

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Dickens:
A brief note wishing you and yours a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Although it is impossible for me to give you this year's greeting in person as I should have liked to have done, my thoughts are always with you and particularly during this holiday season.

Nature herself is providing our

(Turn to page four)

SCREEN BRINGS HOLIDAY PROGRAM TO THEATRES

Theatres in Cameron will contribute their full share of entertainment during the holiday season.

The year 1941 brought increased facilities in the Motion Picture industry in Cameron with the completion by Stanley H. Swift of the new Milam Theatre and improvements in the Cameron Theatre.

Briefly the holiday program provides some of the outstanding pictures of the year.

On December 25 and 26 comes "Tarzan's Secret Treasure" with Johnny Weissmuller and Maureen O'Sullivan. On December 31, will be

Three Brothers, All Blind Apply For Compensation Here

Three men, all brothers, came to the office of Dr. G. B. Taylor for an examination on Tuesday to qualify for compensation under aid to the blind in Texas.

They are Ben, Frank and Emil Prochazka and live at Caldwell.

Dr. Taylor said this is a most unusual situation and he doubts if there is any other family in the United States with three blind brothers.

They have been blind since birth.

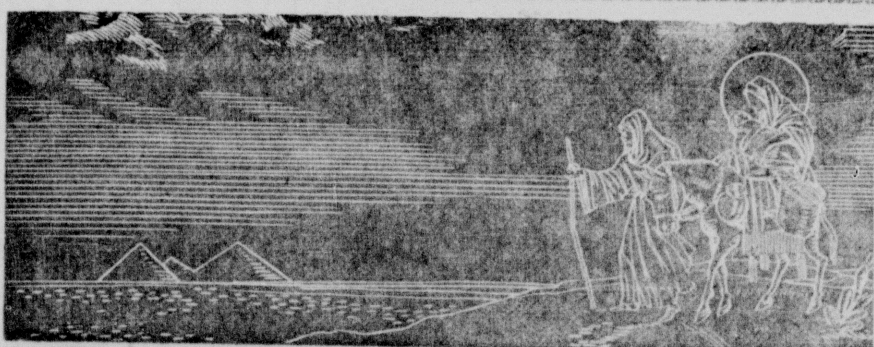
Bradbury Named Food Stamp Head

C. W. Bradbury has been named Administrator of the new Food Stamp Plan which will begin operation on February 1 and J. G. Pamplin of Rockdale has been named Cashier.

These men were appointed at a meeting of the Commissioner's Court on Tuesday evening.

A large number of applications were received.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our which has made this Christmas edition possible.



SINCERE APPRECIATION

The publishers and employees of the Herald extend to you sincere greetings and thanks for your co-operation which made this annual Christmas edition possible. Advertisers have been especially generous in their purchase of space in this edition which comes to the readers of the Herald in a critical period of world history.

We sincerely hope to serve you again in 1942. The next issue of the Herald will be published on December 26.

—THE HERALD.

'Old Christmas' Is Best Despite Modern Trends

Modernistic art and architecture are very fine, but an old-fashioned Christmas is still the best. Using the traditional colors of red and green as a basis, the occasion can be brought up-to-date with pretty modern angels and worldly gnomes of plastic, tin and wood.

Ideas for decorating the house require forethought and planning, even though the job itself must wait for the final hours. Home decorators offer a few suggestions which will help homemakers to plan more attractive Christmas decorations.

GOLD STANDARD—Broad, gold Christmas ribbon will be the motif, looped extravagantly in swags over the tree and caught up with clusters of big gold Christmas balls strung together. Light this tree with all gold lights. Repeat the theme of gold ribbon swags and gold balls for table, mantel and

window decorations.

SILVER BELLS—Shining silver bells of all sizes spangled thickly over the tree will be different and festive for Christmas, especially with garlands of little shells painted silver and strung together. Or have evergreen wreaths with silvered shells worked into them instead of the usual holly berries or pine cones.

FLASHES OF RED—An evergreen tree splashed with huge red artificial poinsettias made into garlands, strings of cranberries, red glass balls, then all white lights would be very festive indeed, especially if complemented over the house with evergreen boughs tied with white ribbon and clusters of big red poinsettias.

DELLA ROBBIA—An old idea that has a classic enduring beauty is the use of small, perfect, real fruits entwined with Christmas greens to make garlands and wreaths for Christmas decorations. Especially decorative is a wreath like this made on a stout frame inset with candleholders and suspended from above by stout cords of ribbons.

Christmas Spirit Interrupts War

Despite the horror and suffering among World war soldiers, the spirit of Christmas was not kept out of the trenches.

In "A German Deserter's War Experience," the author, an anti-government Socialist, tells of a Christmas celebration on the Argonne front.

"Christmas in the trenches! It was bitterly cold. We had procured a pine tree and decorated it with candles and cookies.

"At midnight the whole line of German soldiers began to sing Christmas songs in chorus.

"The French left their trenches, and, quite overpowered with emotion, stood with caps in hand. We exchanged gifts with the French—chocolate, cigarettes, etc. They were all laughing, and so were we; why, we did not know.

"All around silence reigned. The charm continued, and one scarcely dared to speak. Suddenly a shot rang out, then another. The spell was broken. All rushed to their rifles. Our Christmas was over."

TOO BUSY



"I shall hope to catch you under the mistletoe Christmas eve."
"If you do, I warn you now, I'll be too busy to see you."

First Settlers in Virginia

Had a Joyous Christmas
Although thousands of miles from their native homes, the first Virginians did what they could to observe Christmas day. But there were no women, no children and no families in those first few years.

Despite this handicap, Captain John Smith writes "that the first Christmases were very merry. The extreme wind, rayne, frost and snow caused us to keep Christmas among the savages where we were never more merry, nor fed on more plenty of good oysters, fish, flesh, wild fowl and good bread, nor never had better fires in England."

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

NEWS FROM MINERVA

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Arnold of Austin were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Whites on Sunday, the occasion being the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Whites. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold surprised her with a birthday dinner and the lovely cake, topped with 52 candles, was served with the delicious lunch to the following: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Graber and son, Billy of Hicks, Mrs. Myrtle Ledwell and Mr. and Mrs. Davis Jenkins and daughter, Miss Christene, the honoree and the hostes.

Mrs. T. E. Crump of Cameron was a guest in the home of her cousin, Mrs. Emory Fletcher, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jordan and daughter, Lucy Allen of Jacksboro spent Saturday with his sister, Mrs. Dud Currey and Mr. Currey.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fuller of Bryan were guests of her brother, Claude Dixon and family, Saturday night and Sunday.

Clayton Lucas of Grapeland visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C.

Lucas, for a short time on last Tuesday.

The First Quarterly Conference of the Minerva-Maysfield Charge of the Methodist Church was held at the local church on Sunday night.

Rev. Clarence W. Lokey of Marlin, District Superintendent, conducted the business.

Messrs. J. C. Freeman of Maysfield and J. W. House of Salem were representatives of other churches on the charge present.

Mrs. Rose Curlee of Rockdale is visiting in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Emory Fletcher.

Mrs. Nell Coggins and Mrs. Maude Pease of Independence, Missouri spent several days of last week here in the home of their cousin, J. C. and Mrs. Wallace joined their guests for a visit with relatives in Lufkin on last Sunday.

Emory J. Fletcher accompanied Bill and Miss Pearl Fletcher of Rockdale to Austin last Saturday to attend the Oregon-Texas game.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wallace and son, Cliff of Houston were here during the week end for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Liberty Hill of Rogers was a Cameron business visitor Tuesday.

REDS THUNDER ON IN PURSUIT OF HITLER

The Red Army has re-established railroad communications between Leningrad and Moscow and are thundering on as the Germans are fleeing in disorder across the plains.

There was no effort to deny the fact that Germany temporarily is defeated in Russia.

Hitler has left the front and gone back to his home in the mountains. He is said to be suffering nervous disorders.

The Russians are pushing the Germans back all along the front from Leningrad to the sea of Azov in what is described as the most thorough defeat in any war.

The Germans would make no statement except to say the retreat is according to plans.

Washington today said everything is progressing satisfactorily in the far east. Four Japanese planes have been shot down during the day.

The British now say that Hong Kong may have to be evacuated.

A British cruiser has been sunk off Alexandria in the Mediterranean.

The Nazi are counter attacking in Libya.

President Roosevelt will appoint a committee Tuesday to investigate the debacle at Pearl Harbor.

The Congress will give President Roosevelt the same broad powers that President Wilson had during world War No. 1.

Manila in the Philippines has been bombed again.

Food Stamp Committee Meets Here Tuesday

The food stamp committee composed of grocery merchants with Starrett Hickman as Chairman, met Tuesday afternoon.

The committee has asked for bids on 5000 folders from Milam county printers explaining the food stamp-deal. These are to be distributed to the people who will be directly concerned about the matter.

The food stamp deal is now in effect.

John Ermis of Buckholts was a Cameron business visitor Tuesday.

Anse Wilkerson of Yarrellton transacted business in Cameron Tuesday.

F. V. SCHILLER DIES IN CAMERON WEDNESDAY

F. V. Schiller, 89, died at 8:30 Wednesday night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. L. Kahler in Cameron.

The body will be taken to Buckholts Friday for burial at 1:30 p. m. from the home of another daughter, Mrs. V. A. Kubecka. Services will be held at the church in Ocker.

Mr. Schiller was born December 23, 1852, in Austria in what was Czechoslovakia before the German invasion.

He came to America with his parents when 4 years of age and had lived in Buckholts since that time.

Survivors are six daughters and one son, Mrs. V. A. Kubecka of Buckholts, Mrs. E. L. Kahler of Cameron, Mrs. Joe Svacek of West, Mrs. Joe Osoba of Austin, Mrs. J. H. Kohut of Austin, Mrs. J. B. Logan of Cameron and L. H. Schiller of Buckholts.

Miss Maxine Boedeker spent the week end in Caldwell and Christmas.

Christmas FOOD SPECIALS

You'll certainly believe in Santa Claus when you see these marvelous bargains. **Hurry! Shop now!**

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

PET MILK SUPPLIES EXTRA VITAMIN D	
ORANGES—California Navels or Texas, extra large., assorted by the—	
Dozen	12c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c
Box from	\$2.35 to \$4.00
APPLES—	
Box	\$2.15 and \$2.25
Dozen	12c to 50c
LEMONS—	
Each	1c
COCANUTS—	
From	6c to 10c each

CANDY

CANDY, Christmas Mix—	
Pound	15c
Chocolet, 2 pounds for	25c
CHOCOLET—	
5 pound box, each	98c
CHOCOLATE, High Grade—	
3 pound box, assorted	\$1.23
STICK CANDY—	
Each	1c, 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c

PECANS

Home Grown, pound	10c
Extra nice large paper shell, lb	20c
Assorted as you like, Meats.	
Fruits Vegetables or Staple Groceries	
RICE, Uncle Bens—	
2 pound box, each	15c

MARKET

TURKEYS—Dressed or on foot.	
Get your order in early.	
HAMS, Armour's Star—	
Half or Whole, pound	30c
PICNIC HAMS—	
Pound	25c
BACON, DECKER—	
Pound package	25c

VEGETABLES

CELERY—	
Large bleached, per stalk	12c
LETTUCE—	
Each	7c
CRANBERRIES—	
Pound	18c
CARROTS—	
Per bunch	4c

CANNED FOODS

FOR CREAMING VEGETABLES—USE PET MILK

CORN, LIBBY'S—	
Little Kernel, No 2. can, 2 for	27c
ENGLISH PEAS, Happy Vale—	
303 size, a for	25c
PEARS, LIBBY'S—	
2 1-2 size, each	25c
FRUIT FOR SALAD, LIBBY'S—	
No. 1 Tall can, each	14c

Special Sale! 2 for 47c

Parkay

OLEOMARGARINE All for 48c

THE DELICIOUS VEGETABLE MARGARINE
MADE BY KRAFT

BUY 2 POUNDS AT THE REGULAR PRICE AND RECEIVE 3RD POUND FOR ONLY 1c

3 pound Glass Jar	99c
1 pound Glass Jar	35c
BRIGHT AND EARLY—	
3 pound Glass Jar	79c

MARSHMALLOW CREAM—	
Quart Jar, each	25c
Pint Jar, each	15c

CATSUP, American Beauty—	
14 ounce bottle, 2 for	25c

CRACKERS, SALTINES—	
1 pound box, each	16c

FLOUR, GLADIOLA—	
Fresh car, 48 pound Sack	\$2.00
24 pound Sack	\$1.05
12 pound Sack	55c

SALAD DRESSING, BESTYETT—	
Quart Jar, each	27c

NEW IMPROVED IVORY SOAP

BUY 1 LARGE GET 1 MEDIUM for 1c

Both for 13c

P & G SOAP—	
6 large Bars for	25c

CRISCO—	
6 pound can	\$1.25

SHORTENING, VEGETOLE—	
8 pound Carton, each	\$1.20

B. F. STEWART GROCERY

Phones 291 & 292

Cameron, Texas

RED ROSES

By Perna Krick

BR—RR—ING!

Ann Carson climbed quickly down off the small stepladder she was using to hang the glittering angel on the topmost bough of the Christmas tree. The sharp clang of the doorbell was a welcome sound. Hastening joyously she flung the door wide open.

"For me? Come in, Timmy." She smiled down at the wizened old hunchback shivering on the doorstep. Ann took the package tendered almost ceremoniously, bearing conspicuously the label of his own small flower shop. And with the privilege of a lifelong friend Timmy followed her into the warm lamplit room.

Slowly and musingly Ann untied the bright tinsel bows. She knew without looking what the box contained and as her fingers broke the seals she seemed again to hear Jerry's voice, low, quivering and hurt.

They had gone to a dance that memorable Christmas eve and homeward through the whitening mist she had tried, bravely, to tell him she must marry another man.

A frantic Jerry pleading and a strange new ache at her heart, she had stood for a moment on the run-



White Roses!

ning board of his car and Jerry had whispered: "But, darling little Ann, I'll love you always—always!"

He had touched with reverent clumsy fingers the single crimson rose she was wearing on the soft black fur of her evening wrap. The touch seemed to give him an idea. Jerry was romantic and they were both so young. "No matter wherever I may be, little Ann," he said, "I'll send you red roses at Christmas time and you will know."

"If ever," he had added, crushing her close as he lifted her down, "if ever I feel I can live without you, when the scars of this night heal, I'll send white ones. Remember!" and with a quick stride he was gone.

But she had not married the other man. Somehow after that she couldn't. But impulsive hot-headed Jerry left that night, a stowaway on a tramp steamer bound for China, and now one, two, three, four long years unrolled before her.

Her letters, pleading and unashamed had followed him half way around the earth gathering curious postmarks, undecipherable, but eventually they had returned, tattered, torn—but unclaimed.

But they had come. From strange lands in far odd corners they had come, those orders to old Timmy the florist for the red, red roses as red as her own heart's blood that now beat so chokingly in her throat. And she would wait, wait forever if need be, for Jerry.

Exultantly she lifted the lid. Roses!

But slowly over her face froze a look of piteous unbelief. The mass of blossoms blurred before her eyes and Jerry's pain-torn words rang in her ears: "If ever I can live without you, I'll send white ones." And—these were white. As white as the drifting snow outside. White roses! Mutely her lips formed the words. Oh, God, it couldn't be, after all these years! White roses!

"You don't like them? I very sorry." Crestfallen, apologetic, old Timmy was turning to go. "But the order came so late. No red ones left for you, only little wilty buds and so I peck the beeg, beeg white ones for you." His dim old eyes pleaded eloquently for her understanding.

Oh!—Oh!—breathlessly. The light that ne'er was on land or sea came flooding back into Ann's face and clear as a child's faith in Santa Claus the far-away chimes were pealing. Peace, good will to men! Jerry had meant red roses after all.

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Christmas Brought Jesters

Medieval kings used to have fools and jesters to amuse them. Later, however, the wearers of the cap and bells were not the exclusive possession of kings and queens, princes, counts, barons and bishops, for the fashion of keeping buffoons passed from sovereigns to corporations and private individuals. These jesters were then brought into requisition during the Christmas season, and retained to brighten up the hall and kitchen with their witty sayings and practical jokes.

Merry Christmas to you all.

NEWS FROM Bryant Station

Hobbies are needed to break the monotony of our daily routine, Mrs. Sam Henderson told the Bryant Station H. D. Club at their Dec. 4 meeting.

"When a person grows tired, or neglects to have a favorite pursuit, person ceases to live, but, only exists," she further said.

Mrs. R. L. Zedlitz gave an interesting account of a violin which Mr. Zedlitz made. She told of how they processed in her pressure cooker, some of the wood to make it pliable, which was used in making the sides. Every piece in this instrument is strictly handmade.

Collecting lace is Mrs. B. Chambers favorite pastime. She showed a number of antique and rare pieces of this type of handiwork which has come into her possession.

However, quilt piecing and Crocheting were favored by the majority of those present at this meeting.

Lee Obermiller was a recent guest of relatives, prior to his departure for Nevada where he has been transferred since the disposition of the CCC camp at Bartlett.

Asa Johnson of Dallas was a local visitor last week.

Mrs. G. W. Mann made a business trip to Temple last Wednesday.

Charles Edward Martin of Austin was a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Martin Sunday.

Miss Porter, agent, said that the Milam County Club will be heard over radio station KTEM, Temple on Dec. 22, at 1.15 p. m.

A yard demonstration training school will be held Dec. 15 at 2 p. m.

COTTON GINNING REPORT

Census report shows that 14,633 bales of cotton were ginned in Milam County, Texas from the crop of 1941, prior to Dec. 1, 1941, as compared with 20,754 bales for the crop of 1940.

Ray O'Neill, Special Agent.

LOST—Solid red Muley Heifer. Branded letter A on left hip. A'so OT brand. Weighs around 500 lbs. See Nig Moody. 16 lt

CLAY CHESLEY MCKINNEY

Clay Chesley McKinney was born at Maysfield, Texas, February 27, 1858, having lived his entire life at Maysfield without ever having any other Post Office address.

He was married to Miss Lou Smith on August 4, 1877. To this union 12 children were born, of whom nine are living: Mrs. W. H. Houston of Cameron, R. R. McKinney of Brooksmith, L. C. McKinney of Gustine, Mrs. H. C. Weathers of Calvert, C. R. McKinney of Coleman, Mrs. A. J. Wilkinson of Maysfield, Mrs. A. G. Phipps of Hiwassee, Ark.; Mrs. W. H. Dodson of Waco, and Mrs. J. T. Francis of Maysfield.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinney leave 44 grand children, making 88 in his family to grieve at his departure, after over 60 wedding anniversaries.

Mr. McKinney was a very devoted husband and father to all of these, and his absence can never be filled; but his loyalty, faithful kindness, and ever honest, peaceful counsel has been more than there are words to express. Our desire can be for his gentle kindness to continue to live in those he leaves behind, since he lived such a patient, kind, gentle and devoted life.

"A precious one from is gone, A voice we loved is stilled, A place is vacant in our home Which never can be filled.

God in His wisdom has recalled The boon His love has given, And though the body slumbers here, The soul is safe in heaven."

Mr. McKinney was a sweet spirited and patient suffer in his last extended illness and would not want to be eulogized by flowering word. He expressed a trust in the Lord Jesus Christ for salvation and asked forgiveness if he had said words he should not have said.

No doubt, if he were back among us, he would have us take to heart the words of the following poem, written by a blind minister:

"If we could see beyond today
As God can see;
If all the clouds should roll away,
The shadows flee;
O'er present griefs we would not fret,
Each sorrow we would soon forget,
For many joys are waiting yet
For you and me.

If we could know beyond today
As God doth know,
Why dearest treasures pass away
And tears must flow;
And why the darkness leads to light,
Why dreary paths will soon grow bright.
Some day life's wrongs will be made right,
Faith tells us so.
If we could see, if we could know
We often say,
But God in love a veil doth throw
Across our way
We cannot see what lies before,
And so we cling to Him the more,
He leads us till this life is o'er;
Trust and obey."

—H. M. B.

Japs Say That Will Dictate Peace From White House

The Commander in Chief of the Japanese armed forces today announced blandly that the attack on the United States was planned while peace negotiations were in progress.

A Japanese News Agency went further and stated that not only was the attack planned, but the Japanese plan to take over the American possessions in the Pacific including the Philippines and Hawaii and will take California and dictate peace terms from the White House.

J. P. Petty of Sharp was a Cameron guest Monday.

T. B. Stidham of Jones Prairie was FOR SALE—Second hand gas cook a Cameron business visitor Monday. range cheap. Call 320. 15-6tp

C. P. Gandy of Yarreliton trans- Rufus Groves of Lilac was a Cam- acted business in Cameron Monday. eron business visitor Monday.



GREETINGS OF THE SEASON

We are grateful to friends and partons who were responsible for the success of our Radio Shop during 1941.

In order that they may know of our gratitude we send sincere greetings of the season and trust that the new year will bring happiness and prosperity to all.

We look back over the record for 1941 and we take pride in the record of service we have made and we want to serve you again in 1942 with Philco Radios and may we suggest there is nothing finer as a grand gift for the whole family than a Philco Radio.

PARMA RADIO SHOP

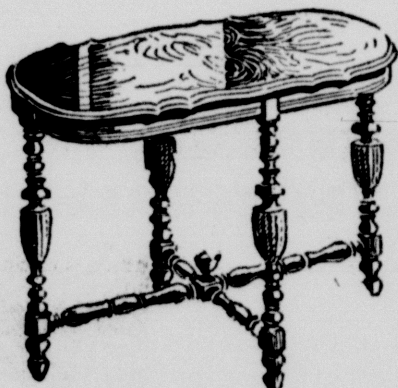


CHRISTMAS GIFTS

BUY NOW

And we deliver Christmas Eve

PROPER GIFTS IN FURNITURE



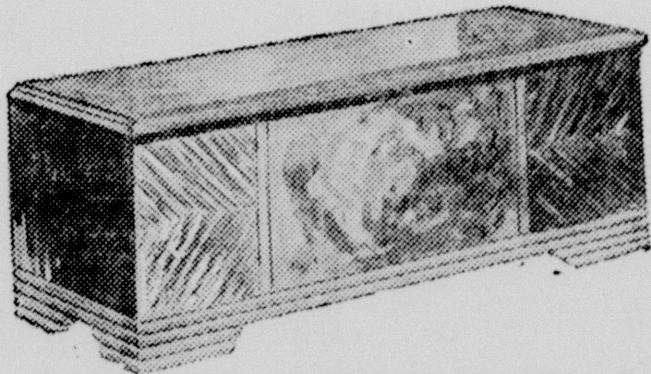
Real Gifts

Coffee Tables \$7.75

Occasional Rockers and Chairs \$5.75 up

End Tables \$1.60 up

Vanity Dressers \$16.75 up
Studio Couches \$29.75 up
Armstrong 12x15 Rugs \$10.75
Gold Seal Rugs \$8.75
Others Cheap as \$3.95



Cedar Chests \$14.75 up

PEREFCTION OIL STOVES—

5 piece Breakfast Suites \$8.75 up

Haynes Mattresses \$34.50

Morning Glory \$29.50

(and hundreds of other items)

EXCHANGE
FURNITURE COMYANY

EXCHANGE FURNITURE CO.
SEE US

To my Home County Friends and Neighbors

At this happy season of the year our thoughts always turn to the causes which afford us the most gratitude.

It has been my good fortune to enjoy the good will and the friendship of thousands throughout Texas and no man ever felt more grateful.

There is something expressed by neighbors and friends in your home town that means more than anything and it is of you I am now thinking most of all.

I can never forget the people of Milam county who gave me my first opportunity to work for the people of Texas.

My promotions have made me more grateful and I realize but for the good will and confidence first expressed by you, my neighbors and friends in Cameron and Milam county, I would not now have occasion to send you these greetings from the Treasurer's office in Austin.

When you come to celebrate Christmas, I want each one to know that there with you will be my sincere good wishes for Happiness and in the New Year may every good thing which you so much deserve be your portion in life.

Jesse James

STATE TREASURER

Austin, Texas

THE CAMERON HERALD

ESTABLISHED 1890.

Entered in the Post Office at Cameron, Texas, as mail matter of second class under an act passed by Congress, March 3, 1879.

JEFFERSON B. WHITE
Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$1.00
Two Years \$1.85

In Milam County

All Resolutions, Obituaries and Notices of Public Entertainment where admission is charged or funds obtained, charged at regular rates.

TYSON

(Continued from page one)

The State Health Department for its Bureau of Vital Statistics.

The Legislature created the Pension Department for volunteer firemen and the city Secretary must serve as Secretary of the Firemen's Relief and Retirement Fund.

Based on figures compiled and submitted by the Secretary, the City Council has never had to pass an emergency resolution transferring money from the general fund to bond and interest accounts in order to meet requirements.

Because of his knowledge of the financial status of the city government Mr. Tyson is frequently invited by the various clubs and organizations of Cameron to discuss matters touching the status of the city's financial condition.

To fully appreciate Mr. Tyson's ability one must be familiar with the maze of complicated records he keeps. In volume of detail and intricacies they are among the most difficult to keep. No one with less than his experience or ability could do the job properly.

Mr. Tyson's duties have almost tripped in the last two or three years due to a number of WPA projects in the city, including swimming beach, street paving and sewerage extension. He has compiled estimates, figures and other data for Federal and Local authorities.

THOMAS

(Continued from page 1)

Christmas decorations here in Lee land with the Northern Lights playing constantly across the sky in ever changing patterns of vivid color. Although there are no reindeer here, one can almost see and hear Old Saint Nick coming over some snow-capped mountain in the distance. The lakes glistening like precious stones under the Northern sky are Nature's gifts fit for a king.

SEASON'S GREETINGS!

HILLIARD.

Mrs. Cyde Greenlees and children, Clyde Sydney and Joe Frank of Houston will arrive in Cameron Thursday evening to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Dierr. Her husband will join her on Christmas Eve to visit his parents.

Dorothy Hollingsworth of Austin arrived in Cameron Thursday to spend a few of the Christmas holidays with friends here.

Richard McCasland of Davilla was a Cameron business visitor Tuesday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

"Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Dec. 21.

The Golden Text is: "God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God" (Psalms 62:11.)

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth . . . And God saw every thing that he had made, and, behold, it was very good" (Genesis 1:1, 31.)

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "The spiritual universe, uncluding individual man, is a compound idea, reflecting the divine substance of Spirit" (page 468.)

Carl Mueller of Austin, with the Surplus Marketing Administration, transacted business in Cameron Monday.

Rev. A. L. O'Connell of Burlington was a Cameron business visitor Monday.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an air gun, and some BB's a little red wagon, and some other toys. Also a ball, some candy and some fire works. Please remember my brothers and sisters.

Your friend,
Hardie Malone.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big red wagon, a train that will run when you wind it, a ball and bat. Please bring me some candy and fire works. Please remember my little sister and bring her a doll.

Your little friend,
Bob Louis Stone.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a scooter with a seat on it and back brake, a pair of house shoes and a doll with a velvet dress and curly hair. I want some fire crackers, sky rockets, about four of them. Please Santa, bring my mother a real good watch and some nuts and candy. Bring daddy and Jeanie something. Please bring me a gold ring.

Your little friend,
Barbara Ann Jenness.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a football, some fire works and some marbles. Also a top, a little truck full of nuts, a ball, a bat, some fruit, a train and some candies. Please don't forget my school friends

Your friend,
Marvin.

—remember pearl harbor—

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a beautiful doll with long curly hair, a writing desk, a necklace that I can put my picture in, a house coat, a big tricycle, a box of pencils, a fountain pen and some ink. Please remember my mother, daddy and Ban. Bring me a little truck full of candy.

Your little friend,
Mary Ann Kennon.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, some little doll dishes. I want some candy, nuts and sparklers. Please Santa, bring my mother something real nice.

Your little friend,
Dorothy Rae Malone.

Miss Trent Nabours, who has employment in Washington, D. C., arrived in Cameron Monday to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. Homer Nabours, during the Christmas holidays.

E. L. Upshaw and Neal Grimland, with the Surplus Marketing Administration, are in Cameron today in connection with the installation of the Food Stamp Plan which will probably be delayed until February 1, at which time it will go into effect.

W. S. Needham of the Masonic Home in Arlington was a Cameron visitor Monday. Mr. Needham is a former Cameron business man, operating gins, and is now 87 years old, but very active. His friends in Cameron enjoyed his short visit.

TRACY BOY LOSES LIFE IN PEARL HARBOR ATTACK

The first casualty of the war to involve the life of a Milam County boy was made known in a telegram from the Navy Department stating that Demp Horton of Tracy had lost his life in the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor.

Horton enlisted in the Navy a year ago and was serving aboard the West Virginia, one of the Battleships reported sunk at Pearl Harbor.

There were no details concerning the manner in which he lost his life.

Aboard the same Battleship is a brother, J. L. Horton who enlisted in the Navy three years ago.

The telegram stated that the body had not been recovered.

The telegram came to parents of the dead boy, Mr. and Mrs. Les Horton of Tracy.

Demp Horton, 21, was born and reared on a farm near Tracy, attending Sharp School. He enlisted in the Navy a year ago and reported to the Naval Base at San Diego for training.

Elton Ledbetter, in the U. S. Army, enroute to Little Rock, Ark., from New Jersey, was a Saturday night guest in the home of his aunt, Mrs. Fred Rierr. Also a guest in the Dierr home has brother, Garland Ledbetter, with the U. S. Air Corps. Garland was enroute to Randolph Field from Tulsa, Okla., and the two brothers met in Dallas and then came to Cameron to visit with their aunt. They are formerly of Cameron and graduates of Yoe High School.

Miss Delphyia Scott spent the week end in Fort Worth with Mrs. Gladys M Watson and family.

E. A. Camp of Rockdale was a Cameron business visitor Monday.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH

The annual Christmas Service will be held in the Episcopal Church at 11 p. m. Christmas Eve Wednesday, December 24th.

The Christian Church choir will lead in the singing of Christmas hymns and carols.

Come and worship the Prince of Peace on the night of his birth.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Pumphrey of Red Key, Indiana, are in Cameron visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Graham. With them are Mr. and Mrs. Lybarger of St. Louis. They will go to Brownsville and other points to spend a few days during the holidays.

—remember pearl harbor—



SINCERE GREETINGS

We welcome Christmas because it is a time when men everywhere approximate the ideals for which the happy season came to pass.

Life has no finer virtue than gratitude and certainly we are happy because we can look back through the year 1941 and realize just how much you have contributed to our well being.

I hope you are happy this Christmas and in the new year may you share in every good thing that life has to offer.

A. G. KUNZ

HIGH CLASS MILL AND CABINET WORK
Phone 678.



CHRISTMAS HAPPINESS TO YOU

THE foundation of business is friendship, and the basis of all enduring friendships can be traced back to an event which occurred some two thousand years ago.

Each Christmastime it gives us a great deal of pleasure to extend our best wishes and renew our pledge of loyalty to those whose friendship we cherish. We say now, with the utmost fervor and sincerity, may your Christmas be truly happy and abounding in joyousness.

To our farmer Friends who found profitable farming through MASSEY-HARRIS Tractors and International Trucks we send greetings and many thanks for the nice business.

JENKINS—SIMANK
IMPLEMENT CO.



TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS

For many years we have sent you at Christmas time sincere greetings for a happy holiday season and with best wishes for a new year filled with happiness and prosperity.

As we look back over the months of 1941 we are deeply conscious of our obligations to those friends and customers who have made our business a success.

We like to measure our contribution to the success of the year in terms of service we have rendered you and we want to serve you again in 1942. Here you will find a store filled with practical gifts that last for a life time.

Let us make this a practical Christmas.

A. J. MATOCHA & CO.



It is a pleasure to remember at this time our many friends and customers for their share in the success of our business during 1941.

renew business relations.

In sending these greetings we sincerely hope that the new year will give us an opportunity to

We plan an expansion to bring to our farmer friends all of the benefits of better production of poultry and a good market.

FAIRMONT CREAMERY CO.



—A
lovely
new
wife!

Understand me — it doesn't have to be a different wife. The girl I married is the

best and sweetest in the world. It's just that I'd like to see her all "fixed up," pretty and exciting the way she looked when we were first married. I'll bet she'd like a Christmas tree with a fancy new hair-do from Lalla Meyers.

LALLA MEYERS BEAUTY SHOP

PHONE 90.

CAMERON, TEXAS

SNOWBOUND CHRISTMAS

BILL YARDLEY poked a tentative eye outside his blanket. It was daylight, at last. Across the tiny cabin Jim was snoozing quietly, his measured breath almost drowned by the roaring wind outside.

Bill's eyes surveyed the cabin with its old stove and rickety furniture. Cozy enough, perhaps, but this was no way to spend an entire winter, even for the sake of geographical accuracy. Several hundred miles to the south, in Winnipeg, the government office was waiting for early spring when Bill and Jim could finish their surveying assignment and bring back a report.



The pilot dumped overboard a huge bundle.

Ahead, meanwhile, were two months of this maddening snowbound silence.

Bill's glance drifted to the calendar. Suddenly he caught his breath—"Jim!" he shrieked. "Wake up! Wake up! Do you know what day this is?"

Jim groaned, stirred a bit, and answered sleepily.

"Tuesday, ain't it? And so what?"

"Jim! It's Christmas Eve!"

A few minutes later they found themselves staring blankly out the window, almost wishing they'd never discovered it was Christmas.

It was kind of childish to let on that you cared, Bill thought. So he put on his parka and headed for the door.

"Let's forget it, Jim," he advised.

"I'm going to look at our traps and get some fresh air. Be back soon!"

It was no picnic, trudging through knee-deep drifts for two hours. To make it worse, the traps were all empty. Even the animals were staying inside in this weather.

"Wonder if they'll miss Christmas, too?" he mused as he neared the cabin.

Suddenly he heard a faint hum in the sky. It grew nearer. Unmistakably a motor—an airplane!

Bill raced for the cabin door.

"A plane, Jim!" he cried. "Get some black smoke going up the chimney!" Then he raced out to the clearing.

The pilot saw him gesticulating wildly, or else he saw the fresh black smoke over the cabin. The big ship circled, flew off to the north, turned and came back, flying low. Over the clearing it almost stalled as the pilot dumped overboard a huge bundle that plummeted into the snow almost at Bill's feet. Then he waved and sped away.

They got it inside, somehow, though they wanted to open the bundle right where it landed. Once the rope was torn loose an oilskin pouch flew out. A note was inside. From the boss:

"In case you boys have forgotten," it read, "tomorrow's Christmas. Herewith the makings, including some presents your families asked us to send along."

Bill and Jim looked at each other, then they cheered.

"Merry Christmas?" asked Bill.

"Why, it's the best ever! Wait'll you taste this turkey!"

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

53 Sundays in Year

According to the Gregorian calendar, every year has 53 days of the one it begins on. Generally speaking, the year contains 53 Sundays every five or six years. This occurred in 1928, 1933, 1939, and again in 1944, 1950, 1956, 1961, 1967, etc. The United States naval observatory points out that in any continuous series of 28 years, five have 53 Sundays, unless the series includes a year whose number ends in two ciphers without its being a leap year, as in 1700, 1800, 1900. When leap year begins on Saturday, two of the six-year periods fall consecutively.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Old-Time New Year Serious

Oldtime New England was serious on New Year's, as witness the title of a book published there in the year of 1702 by one Richard Standfast: "A New Year's Gift for Fainting Souls, or, a little handful of cordial oomforts scattered through several answers to 16 questions and objections: As also doubting Christians invited to Christ."

Chinese New Year's Greeting

The Chinese New Year's greeting is "Sui-hi," or "May joy be yours."

—remember pearl harbor—

WANT-ADS

FOR RENT—Three room furnished apartment. Mrs. Luther Roberts. Phone 348.

FOR SALE—100 acres wooded tract at Hoyte. Apply to Miss Susan Pope. 5-3t

FOR RENT—Large uptown service station centrally located for best city trade. Fully equipped for all station requirements. Can retain full time consigned tires and batteries with good trade established. Low rental for good dealer. See A. E. Schiller or W. E. Gaither 35-3t

POSTED NOTICE

Following farms are posted by law for hunting and will be prosecuted if caught:

Mrs. A. R. O'NEAL, Esq.
Dr. E. H. O'Neal.
John Williams.
A. F. Nelson.
C. C. Calton.
George Nelson. 35-44

LOST—Solid red Muley Heifer. Branded letter A on left hip. A'so OT brand. Weighs around 500 lbs. See Nig Moody. 16 1t

FOR RENT OR LEASE—The Horstmann place now occupied by the Foster Dairy. See A. M. Horstmann. 34-1t

FOR SALE—Double moldboard tractor break plow. Will sell or trade for horse. H. F. Huebner, Cameron, Route 1. 37-tp

FOR SALE—Double moldboard tractor break plow. Will sell or trade for horse. H. F. Huebner, Cameron, Route 1. 34-2tp

STRAYED OR STOLEN—Jersey steer from my farm near Splawn, weight about 500 pounds Right ear cut off. Offer reward for steer or thief. 37-1t

Give her an **ELECTROLUX CLEANER** for **CHRISTMAS**. Low prices. Easy terms. Phone Cameron Hotel No. 251. 37-1t

FOR SALE or TRADE—4 horse power Gasoline engine. Will trade for livestock. Albert Anderle, Cameron, Rt. 1. 37-2t

NEWS FROM YOUR COURT HOUSE

OIL AND GAS LEASES

R. L. Batte, Jr., to Leila Lee Batte, 69 acres of the Daniel Bowman grant; 69 acres of the Bowman 200 acres and 69 acres of the Bowman; 333 acres of the F. H. Herbot; 57 acres of the A. J. Watts; 50 acres and 47 acres of the John Dunley survey; 117 acres of the Thompson survey; 856 acres of the Gilliland survey; and 956 acres of the Frazier survey; \$10.

Richard Ellison to C. G. Gentry, 27 acres of the Levi Taylor survey, \$5.

W. E. Gaither to H. H. Coffield, 100 acres of the Van Veighton survey, \$10.

DEEDS

Ed Gunn to R. D. Morrison, lot 3 in block 5 in the Camp addition to City of Rockdale, \$25.

J. A. Waugh et al to Frank Williams, block 5 containing 187 acres of the J. J. Liendo grant, \$954.78.

E. A. Camp to Frank Givens, lot 30 of the Ackerman addition to City of Rockdale, \$30.

John Sapp to A. K. Gurecky lot 49 in block 7 of the Country Club addition to the City of Cameron, \$125.

City of Cameron to I. C. Lawson, E 12 of lot 14 in park addition of Oak Hill cemetery, \$60.

Lee Bailey et ux to M. A. Ashley, 26 acres of the J. L. Nicholson survey, \$50.

Sy Wesley to Mrs. Louise Lee, lots 18, 19 and 20 of the Ann S. Williams addition to the town of Rockdale, and further considerations.

H. M. Baine et ux to Q. C. deed to Alma Frances Baine Sunday, lots 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 in block 7 in Rotan addition to City of Waco, \$1.

Henry C. Gibbs et ux to Velma Ree Waincott, lot in Cameron in the D. Monroe grant, \$375.

V. E. Bredt to Jim Eads, 77 acres of the Garbiel Jackson survey, \$1.



Greetings of the Season from FALSTAFF

When you come to enjoy the spirit of happiness at Christmas time and friends and loved ones come home, you will want Falstaff because it is the beer of unanimous approval.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

CAMERON FRUIT CO.
DISTRIBUTORS



GREETINGS

We join in the spirit of the occasion to send our friends and customers sincere greetings. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

We are thinking now of those who have meant so much to us during the year and we want each one to know that we are deeply grateful for the many favors they have shown us. We hope that every good thing is yours in 1942.

Horned Frog Service Station

000.

Johanna Peiser et al to Adam Alchison, land situated in the City of Rockdale, in the William Allen survey, \$600.

A. J. Schramm et ux to G. F. Schramm, parcel of land in the J. J. Acosta grant, \$10 and other considerations.

Henry Moseley to Henry Bacey et ux, lot 3 in the D. D. Thompson survey, \$220.

K. J. T. to Otto Paulden, 98 acres of the A. G. Perry league, \$1,050.

Texania Sanford to N. M. Bullock, a certain part of the D. A. Thompson grant, \$15.

City of Rockdale to Wirthie McKee, lots 14 and 15 in block 2 of the Rowlett addition to the City of Rockdale, \$131.53.

Frank Plaster et ux to M. M. Chambers, lots in City of Cameron, \$600.

Will Walston et ux to D. G. Gentry, 57 acres of the Will Moore league, \$525.

Carrie M. Gurecky et vir to S. E. Brogdon et ux lots 7, 8 and 9 in block 7 of the Country Club addition to City of Cameron, \$10 and other valuable considerations.

Minnie B. Sitz et al to Raymond Barkemeyer et ux, 50 acres of the Samuel Moore league, \$32.40.

Oba Harris et al to Lonnie Stephens, 100 acres of the J. A. Harris farm \$10 and other considerations.

J. R. Burkett et ux to Burkett

Bros. 104 acres of the John Dunley survey, \$10 and other considerations. V. Hauk et ux to Joe Hauk 140 acres of the W. Punchard survey \$1 and other considerations.

MARRIAGES

Claude Sproull, Jr., and Eva Lourine McDonald.

Milton Rosemond and Willie L. Carl.

Clarence Wells and C. Rosemond. Bernard Kleypas and Georgia Smajstila.

WANTED TO BUY—Used barbed wire Joe Varzel, Cameron, Texas, Route 1. 37-2t

LOST—Solid red Muley Heifer. Branded letter A on left hip. Also OT brand. Weighs around 500 pounds. See Nig Moody. 37-1t

POSTED NOTICE

This is to give notice that my place is posted against hunting and all trespassing. Emil Michalka. 37-3t

For Better reception try Philco Tubes.

Parma Radio Service.

STOP THAT ITCHING

If bothered by the itching of Athlete's Foot, Eczema, Itch, Ringworm or aching feet any drug store will sell you a jar of Black Hawk Ointment on a guarantee. Price 50c and \$1.



TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS

As we look over the records we find we were privileged to serve many more in 1941.

That you may know that we sincerely appreciate your favors we send these greetings for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

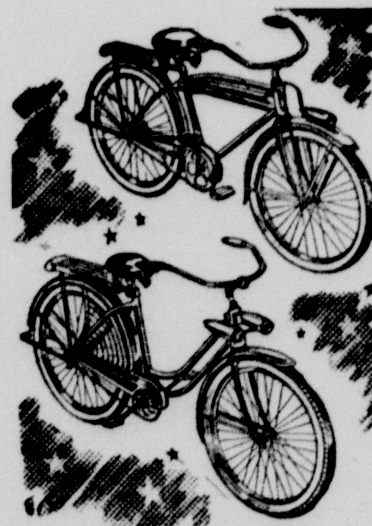
We have constantly tried to make our service the best and your patronage indicates you appreciate our efforts.

Whatever the new year brings it will find us doing our share in serving you better.

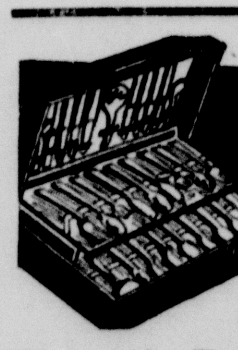
MITCHAN AUTO SUPPLY
OLDSMOBILE



For Christmas Presents, Buy Useful and Lasting Gifts!



Tricycles and Coaster Wagons



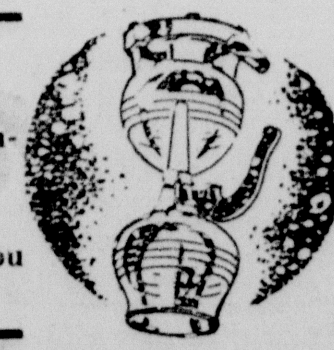
Electric Percolators, Toasters and Waffle Irons. Glassware, Silverware.



MANY GIFTS

Come in and see our stock of Aluminumware and stocks of Dishes.

We recommend a few items and invite you to come and see what we do have for you.



In this store there are thousands of items that solve the gift problem. Let's make it a practical Christmas.

A. J. MATOCHA & CO.

SANTA FE TOWN.

CAMERON, TEXAS.

In the Christmas Rush

By Willard Hartwick

THEY had been doing their Christmas shopping together, and stood with burdened arms waiting to board a street car for home. Again and again they joined the line-up of would-be passengers only to see the car move off without them.

"Look here, Mrs. Young. I think we're crazy to try to get home in this crush," said plump Mrs. Older. "Let us go to the Purple Tea-room and have dinner and rest till the crowd thins out a bit."

"Oh, I couldn't do that," almost wailed pretty little Mrs. Young. "I simply must get home. Teddy would be so annoyed if he got home and found me out and no dinner ready."

"But you could phone from the tea-room," said Mrs. Older. "Teddy wouldn't like it," objected Mrs. Young. "He would say I shouldn't have stayed shopping so late."

"What nonsense," scoffed Mrs. Older, with the license of an old friend. But Mrs. Young was firm. She was going to get home before Teddy if it were at all possible.

However, after a few more ineffectual attempts to board a car, during one of which she spilled her parcels on the pavement, Mrs. Young reluctantly accompanied the hobbling Mrs. Older around the corner to the Purple Tea-room.

Under the spell of the purple-and-gold shaded lights, the two weary women ordered substantial dinners. Mrs. Young's body relaxed into ease, but her mind did not. She ought to be at home. She wanted to be at home. Home was the place for married women at meal-time.

"Teddy and I promised each other when we were married that we'd never eat dinner apart if we could possibly avoid it," she murmured. "I hate to be the first to break that promise—I know Teddy wouldn't."

"Well, six months is quite long enough to keep a promise like that," asserted Mrs. Older. You might just



She noted hungrily what an unusually attractive meal it was.

as well settle down and enjoy yourself."

But Mrs. Young couldn't smile or even pretend an enjoyment she didn't feel. She wanted to be at home preparing a cozy welcome for Teddy. Just at her most homesick and contrite moment, she raised her misty eyes to the wall opposite and read on a little framed card—"If you want a taxi call Main 0000."

She rose to her feet, the light of decision flashing across her face.

"I'm going to ring for a taxi to take me home," she said.

"Don't be foolish," admonished the rather disgusted Mrs. Older.

"A taxi will cost you quite a bit and you said you were broke."

"I still have that \$10 bill Teddy gave me to buy a Christmas present for myself. I'll use some of that—and I can yet be home in time to get dinner."

Mrs. Young gathered up her numerous parcels and on her way out she met a waitress carrying in her dinner. As she stopped to take her check off the tray she noted hungrily what an unusually attractive meal it was.

In an amazingly short time the summoned taxi whirled her home without notable incident—except the smash-up that occurred in the \$10 bill when it came into collision with the taxi fare. Mrs. Young found that she had just 25 minutes to the good, and she did a meal-marathon that broke all records.

At the exact minute of Teddy's usual arrival she was ready for him with a smile on her face. And just then the phone bell rang. She could hardly believe her ears when she heard Teddy telling her over the wires that he would not be home to dinner.

"Go right ahead and have your own dinner, dearie," Teddy said, and his voice didn't sound a bit regretful. "I've had an extra hard day, and I don't feel like standing all the way home, as I know I would have to do if I got on a car at this hour. Older and I are going to drop into the Purple Tea-room for dinner. By-by, dearie."

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

First Printing of

Christmas Carols

Christmas carols had a wide appeal from the very beginning. They pleased both the devout and the roisterers, and it was inevitable that they should find their way into print. The earliest printed collection is probably Wynkyn de Worde's "Christmas Carolles Newly Enprinted" (1520). Only a single leaf is extant. It contains two complete carols—one a hunting song, and the other a boar's head carol.

Keep smiling, be good and do good.

LOVE

(Continued from page 1)

this very time, and may millions of children are made happy every year by a visit from some St. Nicholas.

No doubt St. Nicholas, when he lived at Myra, had many helpers who furnished him with gifts, or money to buy presents for the children, and so it is the case here in Cameron this year. The Santa Claus sponsored by the fraternal organizations who will distribute gifts to those kiddies who would not otherwise be remembered, needs your help.

Although St. Nicholas started a splendid time honored custom, we must look further back than his day to find the reason for this season of joy and good will which we celebrate every year. If we will, as we should, think back 1941 years this 25th day of December, there will come to our minds the sweetest story ever told—a story that never grows old with its telling.

How, as devout Hebrew shepherds watched their flocks by night, the angel of the Lord brought them "Good Tidings of great joy which shall be to all people—For unto you, this day, is born in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord!"

And suddenly in the sight of astonished shepherds "There was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying Glory to God in the highest—Peace on earth for men of good will."

Quickly the Gospel scene changes as we follow the shepherds to Bethlehem and to the lowly manger bed, where the blessed Virgin Mary had laid her first born, wrapped in swaddling clothes.

Should we not kneel, as no doubt the shepherds did, in wonder and awe, and reverently worship the Christ Child on his birthday.

Again the gospel scene changes and we see the Wise Men, Princes of the East, who have come with their caravans, guided by the evanescent star, to pay homage to the prophetic King of Kings. May we kneel as did they and lay our costliest treasures at his feet.



CAMERON LODGE NO. 56
Meets Every Thursday Night.

R. L. Storey, Noble Grand.

H. B. McClellan, Secretary.

Joe D. Bass, District Deputy Grand Master.

Cameron Rebekah Lodge No. 46
meets First and Third Tuesday nights in each month.

Mrs. Charlie Swift, Noble Grand.

Mrs. Estelle Terry, Secretary.

Mrs. Willie McLean, District Deputy President.

But the gospel story does not end at Bethlehem—"for the child grew and became strong and Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man." And who was this Jesus of Nazareth, and why the miracle of his birth?

He was truly a human being, yet very much more. St. John makes it clear when he writes, "The word, (that is the expression) of God became flesh."

And so in the Gospel we have an account of how God manifested himself to the world in the person of Jesus the Messiah. How, through Jesus, the man, God taught mankind love and kindness and mercy which they should show to all their neighbors, even forgiving all those who desire it.

And then on his last night in the flesh, Jesus said to those who had been faithful to him "My peace I leave with you, my peace I bequeath unto you—I give it not as the world gives peace."

What was Christ Jesus, Peace? It was the peace of the heart and soul and mind that was his because he had contended against evil and had been true and noble, pure and righteous. Jesus won his peace even though it cost him his mortal life,

yet the grave could not hold his immortal life, nor the human body God had so signally honored, and in his resurrection he became the first fruit of all who sleep—all who believe in and try to follow him.

His peace Jesus has left to you and to me if we will accept it. It is the kind of peace that will come to each one of us if we fearlessly contend against evil and make no peace with oppression and reverently use our freedom in helping to maintain justice among men and nations.

And so, on this birthday of our Lord, let us not only worship him as our king and thank him for all the blessings he has provided for us in this life and the life above, but ask him to guide us and this nation and the peoples of the world, so that out of the present conflict may come a lasting peace, a God-inspired peace among men and nations.

GARMENT QUOTA REACHED

The Red Cross quota for garments and knitting has been reached and the Red Cross Sewing Room will be closed until January 5, it was announced today by Mrs. Graham Gillis. A new order has been sent in for materials and knitting and this

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Visit our Store for Christmas Gifts.

Complete line of Fireworks.

Eggnog 65c per quart

LAAKE'S DRUG STORE

SANTA FE TOWN

Cameron, Texas

ADVERTISE NOW

If you want your business to succeed during Holiday Season, advertise now.

Consider the Daily Herald. It serves you every day. Why not help it.

We Get Results!

Cheerful Thought at Christmas.

One of the most comforting thoughts, and the most cheerful we know, is the knowledge that we have not only continued to merit the goodwill of our many friends in this locality, but we have also formed many new friendships.

It is to the people of this area that this Christmas message is addressed. We wish each of you all the fine things possible, for Christmas and a

Happy New Year!



WILL ONDREJ

SANTA FE TOWN.

CAMERON, TEXAS

order will be here by January 5th. For 81 years the Cameron Herald Volunteers to piece quilts are called has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting. The Herald is the best appreciated

CAPERTON'S

5c and 10c STORE

ONLY 5 MORE SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS!

Don't delay longer, buy now—gifts for the Entire Family!

GREETING CARDS

Christmas and New Year Cards in the season's colors.

Religious and individual cards to mother, father, son, etc.—

1c to 10c

TREE ORNAMENTS

Silver tinsel, snow, icicles, bubble balls, red and green cellophane rope, tree lights sets and ornaments—

1c to 69c

NEW JEWELRY, latest in novelty wooden lapel pins, necklaces, crosses and lockets—

10c to 25c

GIVE SERVICABLE GIFTS

HOSE

Sheer beautiful 3-Thread all Silk Crepe perfect quality hose. All popular shades in all sizes—

79c pair

GLOVES

Woolen gloves in gayest colors imaginable, straight and gauntlet cuffs, also children's and misses cotton gloves, complete size range—

15c to 69c

IF YOU ARE "IN A DITHER" OVER LAST MINUTE GIFT PROBLEMS—YOU CAN SOLVE THEM IN A "JIFFY" by visiting our Special GIFT COUNTER—loaded with items for any member of the family!

Playing "Santa" this year? Visit our Toy Land!

Cry Baby Doll, who goes to sleep and has curly hair

\$1.98

Adorable Rubber Dolls—

25c-59c-98c

Doll dishes, tin and china

10c to 98c

Speed Racers, Army Tanks, Wagons and pull tops—

25c

Trucks, for him, all kinds

50c to 98c

Daisy Air Rifles, all sizes

98c to \$5.00

Lest you forget—we sell DEFENSE STAMPS here—Do your part for the U. S. A.

(Remember Pearl Harbor)



SINCERE GREETINGS:

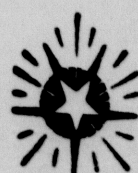
Postal Telegraph extends to its customers and friends in Cameron sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a

The Postal has enjoyed an increased patronage and a greater degree of confidence during the year and we are Happy New Year.

not unmindful of the fact that you are responsible for this progress.

We want to serve you again in 1942 and when you observe Christmas we sincerely hope that you will share in full measure in all of the blessings of the season.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH



The SPUR of the Moment

A CHRISTMAS EPISODE by J.A. WALDROD

EVERYBODY except confirmed bachelors and spinsters from choice is interested in domestic phenomena. And the marital happiness of others is a matter of wonder and inquiry on the part of matrimonial parties who have missed it.

The Vanners—Rose and John—had been married two years and had lived at a hotel all of that period except the weeks devoted to honeymoon travel. They were happy, and this state in a hotel is unusual with married pairs for any considerable period.

After Mrs. Vanner's women friends had discussed the matter among themselves without solution one of them made bold to ask her about it.

"A man and a woman can be happy anywhere if they are in love with each other and if they are truthful—absolutely truthful—with each other," was Mrs. Vanner's explanation.

Not that they prided themselves on their veracity, or paraded virtues. It just happened that they were such good pals that deceit had no place in their association. And while each before marriage, had been lively enough in a decent way, they were so well satisfied with each other that they were seldom apart, except as business called Vanner or auction bridge or some other pastime engaged Mrs. Vanner.

The holidays were approaching. The Vanners were dining together at the hotel as usual when Mrs. Vanner asked: "Have you any plan for Christmas eve?"

"Not a plan," Vanner replied. "Want tickets for the theater?"

"No. We go to the theater all the time."

"Well, make your own plan."

"If you are keen for some mutual enjoyment, make one yourself. Think up something. But if you are not, I've an idea I should like to play bridge that evening if you could find something congenial!"

"The idea suggests one to me. Friends at the Sojourners' club have been trying for weeks to get me into



"Merry Christmas," she cried.

a poker game. They are all 'alones' and live at the club. I think I can make a date for Christmas eve with them."

"But you wouldn't go into the game as a regular thing, dear?"

"Oh, no!"

"Isn't poker a gambling game?"

"No more a gambling game than bridge, Rose."

"Shall you play late?"

"I shall probably be home by midnight."

"Well, we shall play but four rubbers. No doubt I'll be in bed and asleep when you come in. Just go to your room, and we'll see which of us wishes 'A Merry Christmas' first in the morning."

And so it was planned. The Vanners had dinner together at the hotel, as usual. Then Vanner went off to the Sojourners' club, and Mrs. Vanner started to drum up her trio of bridge devotees. But her plan did not carry. One of the women was suddenly called out of town, and another became just ill enough to eliminate the game. Mrs. Vanner finished a novel she was reading and went to bed. She was always a sound sleeper until very early in the morning.

The Sojourners' club bunch were amazed at Vanner's luck at poker. At midnight he had most of the chips, and in decency he had to play on. At 4 a. m. he insisted upon cashing in and started wearily for his hotel. He wished there might be some way to keep the knowledge of this innocent delinquency from Mrs. Vanner.

He got to his room in the hotel safely. Apparently Mrs. Vanner was slumbering peacefully in her room. He shed his coat and vest and was at work on his collar when he saw Mrs. Vanner at his door with a wrap over her night robe.

"Merry Christmas!" she cried.

"Merry Christmas, dear!" he responded. The chimes of a neighboring cathedral rang out, foretelling the early Christmas service.

"But why are you dressing so early, John?" she asked.

Vanner suddenly became wide awake. "Oh, I thought it would be a treat to go over to the cathedral and hear the wonderful music," he replied.

"Of course you were going to call me to go!"

"Of course, honey!" Vanner yawned audibly. "Run along and dress."

Merry Christmas to you all.

NAZI HIGH COMMAND SAY SITUATION BAD

The German High Command said today that the military is facing a serious situation on the eastern front in Russia and has been forced to shorten lines in order to attempt to retrieve the failing fortunes of Hitler's ill advised venture into the land of the Soviet.

If the statement can be believed, it should indicate that Germany is facing a serious situation.

The Germans apparently had made no effort to minimize their disaster in Russia.

From the Kremlin in Moscow it was said that Joseph Stalin had decided upon a vast defensive which had been originally planned for spring.

The Germans are retreating everywhere. At no point in the east battle line are they attempting anything except rear guard action.

The situation is serious for the first time since Germany launched a war in 1939 with an unprovoked attack on Poland. She is facing defeat.

JAPS ARE SCORING VICTORY AT HONG KONG

The Japanese were forging important victories in the fighting Wednesday and had seized the mainland at Hong Kong.

A two-prong attack on Singapore was developing rapidly and the British feared they would lose this greatest of all the world's naval bases.

General Tojo in Tokyo said the Japanese had landed two divisions of soldiers on Luzon Island in the Philippines.

The official American war communication said that United States airmen on land and on sea are striking out savagely against the Japs and landings may have occurred on Luzon.

The Japanese have landed troops in northwestern Boreno.

There has been heavy shelling and bombing on both sides in the Hong Kong battle.

The British reported they had destroyed oil dumps and are landing troops on the Malay Peninsula.

The Royal Air Force reported wide spread raids on the Axis and the British are advancing rapidly in Libya.

The Chinese are fighting desperately to relieve pressure on Hong Kong.

Get Your Auto Stickers at Herald

The Herald has about 500 stickers suitable for auto windshields, printed on the glue side so they can be pasted inside the car or inside show windows with the words "Remember Pearl Harbor."

These stickers can be obtained free of charge at the Herald office if you will call and are interested in putting them on your car or in your show windows.

These stickers are contributed by the Herald as a small part to keep present in the minds of us all the job ahead with special reference to what happened on December 7th.

Happy and Prosperous New Year. The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.



PEACE
of Mind
can be the Result
of a Talk with . . .

Represented by
S. E. BROGDON
Since 1917
Cameron, Texas

Representative
SOUTHWESTERN LIFE
INSURANCE CO.

Incubator For Baby At Hospital Has Its First Patient

Maxine Marie Janek, just 6 days old, will soon be strong and healthy, thanks to baby incubator which has just been installed at Cameron Hospital.

Dr. Roy G. Reed, head of the Health Unit for Milam and Robertson counties made and donated the incubator to the hospital and this is the first use to which it has been put.

The tiny baby was prematurely born and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Janek.

The Cameron Hospital is deeply grateful to Dr. Reed for his valuable contribution and but for the use of the incubator physicians might have despaired of the baby's life.

NEW CARS REGISTERED

G. C. Lucas, Minerva, Chevrolet DeLuxe Town Sedan.

Oxsheer M Smith, Cameron, Lincoln Zephyr Sedan.

Robert S. Ryan, Cameron, Chevrolet Special DeLuxe Sedan.

G. W. McLain, Cameron Ford Super DeLuxe Tudor Sedan.

SHOWER

Mrs. James Elrod was hostess to the Hoyte Home Demonstration Club Dec. 8th in the home of her mother, Mrs. W. D. Faver. The members and neighbors surprised Mrs. Faver, who was celebrating her 65th birthday, with many beautiful and useful gifts. After several games of 42 Mrs. Faver opened her gifts and thanked each one.

The hostess, assisted by Mrs. Earl Angell, served chicken salad sandwiches, pickles, pineapple pie, cake and coffee.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

The annual Christmas program presented by the pupils of Ada Henderson School will be given tonight at 7:30 at the Yoe High School Gymnasium. The public is cordially invited to attend this free program.

What Is Christmas?

To us, Christmas means the renewal of the teachings of Him, who taught us the true significance of the brotherhood of man. It means the observance of the anniversary of His birth.

Christmas is a time of family reunions and the closer understanding of loved ones and friends, one with another. It is the time of giving, unselfishly remembering those whom we love and cherish.

It is a time of expressing appreciation for all past favors and we, as a business institution, take this means of expressing ours.

On this most joyous season of the whole year, let us meditate on the significance of Christmas, and resolve to keep its spirit in our lives through the whole year.

W. A. L. ROBINSON

TEXACO SERVICE STATION.

PHONE 675.

Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for The Cameron Herald While Low Holiday Rates are in Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c

"Our sleeves are up, Uncle Sam!"

America is at war!

Whatever may be necessary, Lone Star Gas System stands ready to do its full part so that dependable gas service is available at all times for the Defense Program. This is our Number One Job. Whatever it takes—it shall be done.

In airplane factories, army camps, manufacturing plants, flying schools and many other defense projects dependable gas service continues to be vital. Likewise, dependable gas service is most necessary to the health and welfare of the homes of this community. Ours is a double task as we face these responsibilities.

Now more than ever the real significance of dependable gas service stands out in its full importance. Our interconnected pipe line system facilities connected to more than 1,200 wells in sixty separate gas fields is geared to the emergency. Our sleeves are rolled up, Uncle Sam. There is a job to be done, and it must be done well.

Almost every metallic item of defense and every part of every machine required in producing these items is absolutely dependent upon heat treating. In war or peace dependable natural gas service is of major importance to the industries as well as the homes of this area.

LONE STAR

LONE STAR GAS SYSTEM

A Burglar for Christmas

by Rolana Flagel

IT WAS midnight on Christmas Eve. Seven-year-old Jack, having baffled the sandman since eight o'clock, tossed back the covers and crept downstairs.

Now, at long last, he would learn the truth about Santa Claus. Man or myth? Chimney sweeper or a lovable old red-nosed gentleman?

When the clock struck one Jack was still sitting patiently in the chair by the fireplace, watching the embers glow and wane. Tinsel on the nearby Christmas tree glistened. It was all very exciting, but where was Kris Kringle?

The noise Jack heard a moment later might have been Santa but it didn't come from the chimney.

Quickly the boy jumped back in the shadows while he heard the dining room window raise slowly. A gush of cold air, heavy footsteps, and then Jack heard the window close.

Frightened, he crept forward until he could see where blue moonlight filtered into the dining room. There Jack saw—not Santa Claus but a masked burglar, systematical-ly looting the silverware!

Seconds later his softly slipped feet carried the lad upstairs into his parents' bedroom. The boy shook his father.

"Dad!" he whispered loudly, eyes blazing. "Dad! Wake up!" "Grummph," came the sleepy answer.

"A burglar, Dad! Wake up! Call the police!"

Not waiting, Jack reached for the bedside telephone himself. His mother still slumbered.

"Operator?" he asked. "Send the police over to our house right away! There's a burglar downstairs!"

By that time it was out of Jack's hands. His parents were wide awake now, clinging to their hero



Jack reached for the telephone himself.

son and listening. During the next two minutes they heard a stark drama—downstairs the dining room window opened and closed. In the distance, growing ever nearer, was the hum of a motor which they knew would be the police car.

They heard it stop outside. Then came a shout, "Stop thief!" A brief scuffle, and they knew the burglar was captured.

Next morning Jack was awakened by his father.

"Son," he began, eyes twinkling. "I forgot to ask last night how you happened to hear that burglar."

Jack blushed. "I was downstairs, Dad, waiting for Santa Claus. Wanted to see if he really does come on Christmas eve."

His father laughed heartily. "But Jack!" he protested. "Don't you know that Santa Claus never comes when little boys and girls are watching? I'll bet he's been here by this time, though. Let's go see!"

Downstairs Jack's surprise was divided between two equally fascinating subjects. Around the Christmas tree were more presents than he'd ever seen before, including a brand new bicycle!

But off to one side was a jolly looking, blue-uniformed policeman.

"Sonny," the copper began. "That burglar you captured last night was 'Lightning Pete,' a most notorious house breaker."

Jack's jaw dropped.

"Best of all," the policeman continued, "there's a \$500 reward for his capture, and it all belongs to you. Here's the check."

Jack could barely say "Thank you," so amazed was he.

"I guess," he finally mumbled, "that Santa Claus is wearing a blue uniform this year."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Shepherd Village Plays Bethlehem Les Baux in France, a village of shepherds, puts on one of the most dramatic Christmas celebrations in the world, and has done it yearly for over a thousand years. The peasants act out the whole Bethlehem story with real oxen. Thousands of visitors come every Christmas eve to see the event.

Christmas in Sweden Sweden celebrates her Christmas December 24 with fish and rice porridge.

Keep smiling, be good and do good.

A TRIBUTE TO MRS. IDELLA ETHREDGE

As the life of a flower, her life was pure and sweet and at last she went as the flower goes—down in death to blossom again. If she was as faithful as I believe she was, her Lord will lead her to that land where the sun never sets and the flowers never fade—that beautiful city of God.

My dear friend, Mrs. Idella Ethredge, has gone to her rest from pain and sorrow. She said her last farewell on the Lord's day, November 16, 1941, and was laid to rest to await the resurrection.

This good woman scattered seeds of loving deeds as long as she was physically able to do so. She never failed to lend a hand to those who needed aid. Many were the days and nights that found her administering to the sick and depressed. In her illness she always gave that smile of cheerfulness and kindness. She loved her family and friends, but above all, she loved her Savior, and always kept her appointment with Him.

Yes, we miss this loved one, but who would call her back to this sin-cursed world? "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." Rev. 14-13. "The dead in Christ is only sleeping. Tho' their beds be made of clay, They shall rise and joyful meet Him When he comes in that great day."

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

Mrs. Roy Hensley entertained Miss Nila Faye Allen, bride to be of Clifford Guess, at her home Friday night at 7:30 with a miscellaneous shower.

Mrs. Joe Gerick, Norma Jean McElwrath, Mary Ellen Cottle, Dorothy Jean Lewis and the honoree, Nila Faye Allen, were in the receiving line. The house was beautifully decorated in Christmas manner with a colorful Christmas tree and yellow carnations.

Bridal games were played, one being the dressing of a bride and groom at which time all guests gave advice to the bride. Mrs. Jeff T. Kemp and Miss Norma McElwrath won the prizes, later presenting them to the bride.

As the guests arrived the gifts were placed under the tree. The bride opened the gifts and thanked each one for their kindness and consideration.

The hostess served chicken salad sandwiches, cookies, candy, and hot chocolate fixed very attractively on a plate with clever Christmas napkins.

The couple will be married on December 22nd and will make their home in Corpus Christi.

TRULOVE-PRITCHARD

Joe W. Trulove of Temple and Miss Mildred Pritchard of Thorndale were married Monday at 4 p. m. in the office of the County Judge with Judge Jeff T. Kemp performing the ring ceremony.

The newly wed couple will make their home in Temple.

Give her an ELECTROLUX CLEANER for CHRISTMAS. Low prices. Easy terms. Phone Cameron Hotel No. 251. 13-6t

—remember pearl harbor—

Red Cross Roll Call Starts Again Thursday

The Red Cross Roll call will begin over again Thursday.

Following receipt here of the new quota and the declaration of war, needs are exceedingly heavy and the quota for the county has been doubled.

P. W. Davis, member of the American Legion, announced a breakfast for Thursday morning following which the committees will make a canvas of the city.

Dr. James Watson, chairman for the county chapter, has been notified of the increase quota.

The Legion committee directed the canvas during the first roll call which began shortly after Armistice.

Ralph Wiley of Richmond, Va., is here to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Bob Wiley and they will go to San Antonio and attend a reunion of the Wiley family for Christmas day. All the children, and their families will be present.

Vogelsang Reports Red Cross Quota Reached Quickly

The Vogelsang community has quickly reached its emergency Red Cross Roll Call quota and citizens there are continuing to respond, it was reported by Mrs. Bergum shortly after noon Wednesday.

Published reports indicated that Rockdale was the first community to reach its quota, but Vogelsang may have been the first as Mrs. Bergum said they were ready to report Tuesday.

Mrs. Carl Walzel, formerly of Cameron and now of San Antonio has recently accepted a position in line with the National Defense program as typist at Duncan Field. Mr. and Mrs. Walzel both are now employed at Duncan Field. Mrs. Walzel is the former Miss Mary Beth Price

Mrs. W. T. Walker of Maysfield transacted business in Cameron Monday.



To our Friends Everywhere

The lesson of Christmas is service and likewise Earth's Greatest Mission is Serving Humanity.

To our friends everywhere we send sincere greetings in the hope that you may find opportunity to enjoy all of the blessings the occasion may afford and with you and yours will be a sincere wish from Newton Clinic that you may be happy and that the new year may bring you in full share the major blessings of life which are good health, peace and plenty.

Our thoughts have been of you all of the year. Without your friendship and your con-

fidence we might not have found opportunity to serve so many. We are deeply grateful to those who have appreciated our efforts.

At this sweet and tender season of the year our thoughts go out to our friends and neighbors. May he candles gleam brighter because good will and much cheer be around you at Christmas time.

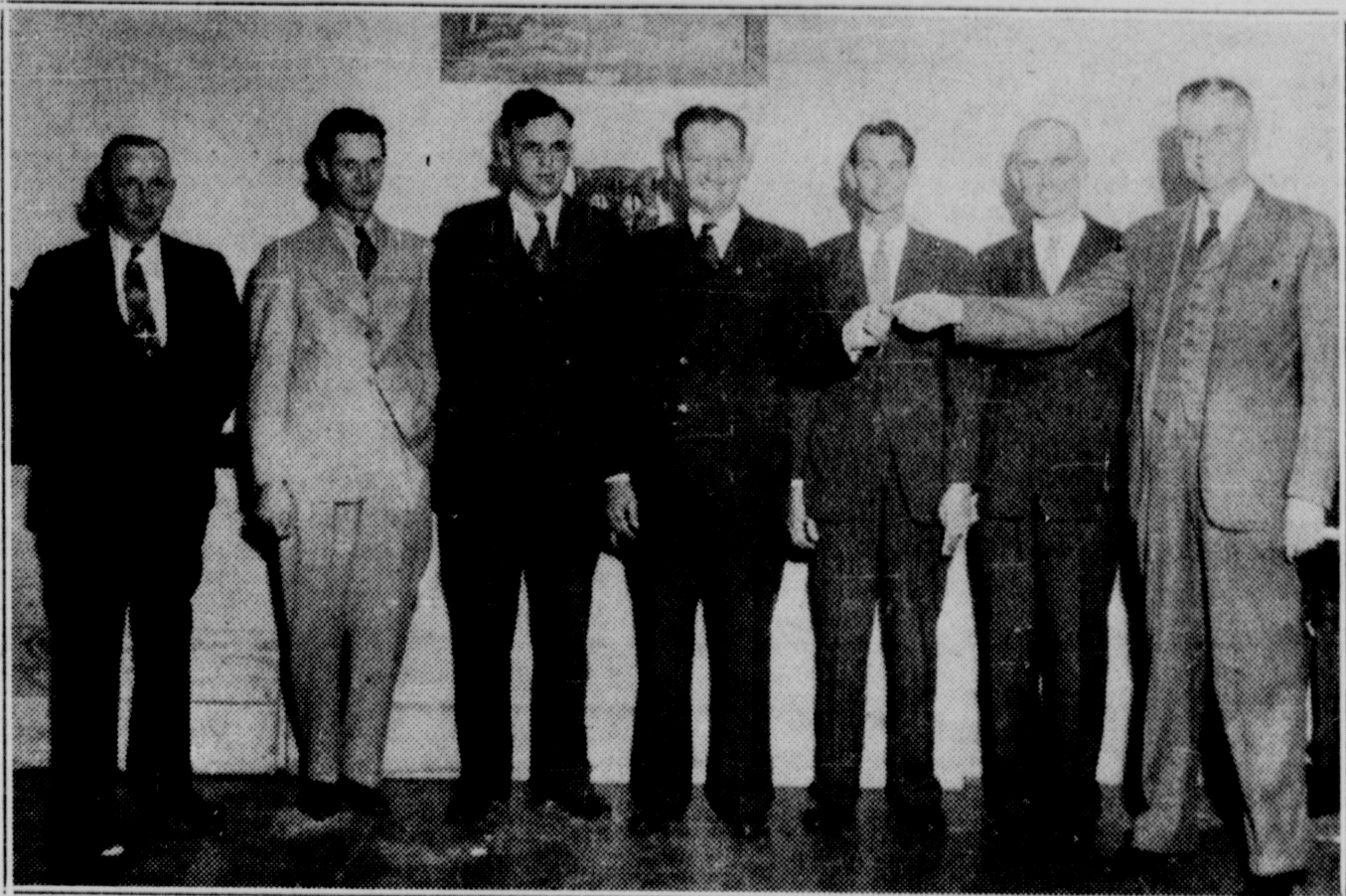
The new year will find us happy in service and striving to make Newton Clinic better and more deserving of your needs and your confidence.



THE NEWTON CLINIC

Cameron, Texas.

Coca-Cola Employees Get Safety Awards



On the occasion of a recent banquet tendered employees of the Coca-Cola Company in Cameron, six were given safety award by the Employers Casualty Company. Reading

from left to right: R. E. Etheridge, Madisonville, 1 year pin; Gene F. Blake, Hearne, 2 years pin; W. F. Prayther, Cameron, 3 year pin; R. F. Richter, Cameron, 3 year pin; L. G.

Matula, Cameron, 1 year pin; E. J. Brandstetter, Cameron, 1 year pin. At the extreme right is F. G. Blake, manager of the company, presenting Richter with a pin.

Coca-Cola Employees Have Unique Record In Safe Driving

From one to three years driving trucks for the Cameron Coca-Cola Company without accidents, has brought signal recognition to six employees of the Company in Cameron.

Pins certifying to their good record were awarded recently to 6 at a banquet arranged by F. G. Blake, manager. A representative of the Employers Casualty Company was present to give the awards. These pins are from the Safe Drivers League of the Employers Casualty Company.

The banquet was held at Cato's Cafe and the employees were highly commended for their good record varying from one to three years without accident of any kind.

Coca-Cola Company in Cameron takes pride in its employees and each year recognizes them by arranging banquets and awards for their good records. Mr. Blake in the accompanying photo is smiling over the happy privilege to commend his men as he hands R. F. Richter his pin.

The photo was made in the banquet chamber, given the Herald and from the engravers this pictorial record is produced.

RED CROSS DRIVE PICKING UP SPEED

Reports from all sections of the County, received Monday night, indicate that all communities over the County are busily engaged in raising their respective quotas in the present War Relief Emergency call for the Red Cross for Fifty Million Dollars.

Four Thousand Dollars is Milam County's share to be raised.

Many communities passed their quotas Monday and were still going strong, not stopping with their minimum quotas.

In order that the public may have some idea of the extent of this call and what is expected of them, Milam County raised about \$1500 for the recent Membership Drive for the Red Cross. Of this amount, Cameron raised over \$700. Cameron's quota for the present drive is \$1350.

Rockdale reported that they had passed their quota by Monday night and were still going strong. Cameron's business district drive is set for Thursday.

This is published for the purpose of putting the Cameron business district on notice as to what is expected of them and to request that they be ready to give generously on Thursday when the Legion men call on them for their donations.

Let's not fall short in this, our first call to help the boys now so valiantly fighting our fight! If Cameron does not fall short, it will be necessary that each individual and each business establishment give generously according to their respective means.

This call is a separate drive from the recent Membership drive.

Billy Strizinek visited friends in Taylor Monday night.

Hitler, A Sick Man Returns to Home

Adolph Hitler, reported to be tired and disgusted with Soviet culture, which now seems to be chasing his Blitz army in every direction across the snow covered plains of Russia, was reported today to have sought the retreat of his mountain home at Bergstakagan.

A Turkish report said that the little Napoleon is a sick man, faces nervous collapse and has gone home for treatment. The report is regarded as authentic.

—remember pearl harbor—

Roosevelt Urges New Draft Act

President Roosevelt today in a letter, which it was understood, was addressed to the United States Senate requested immediate passage of the bill to authorize the registration of men between the ages of 18 to 65 and to make available for immediate military service those 18 to 44.

The bill has already passed the House of Representatives. The letter of the President indicated there may be some opposition in the Senate.

2 ROCKDALE BOYS LOST IN HAWAIIAN ATTACK

William Thomas Cone, 25, and Bernard Ray Cone, 23, of Rockdale last their lives in the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor Sunday, Dec. 7, it became known here today when the parents of the young men received notification from Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Ryan Crafton Cone, parents of the boys, live in Rockdale.

The following telegram was received from Washington:

"The Navy Department deeply regrets to inform you that your son William Thomas Cone, Electrician's Mate Third Class U. S. Navy was lost in action in the performance of his duty and in the service of his country. The Department extends to you its sincerest sympathy in

your great loss. To prevent possible aid to our enemies please do not divulge the name of his ship or station. If remains are recovered they will be interred temporarily in the locality where death occurred and you will be notified accordingly." Rear Admiral C. W. Nimitz, Chief of the Bureau of Navigation.

Another telegram telling of the death of Bernard Ray Cone, Fireman Third Class, was worded the same.

The brothers, born and reared at Rockdale, enlisted in the Navy Nov. 4, 1940. They attended Rockdale Grammar School and took their training at San Diego, Calif.

This brings the total to 3 known to have lost their lives in the attack on Pearl Harbor from Milam county.

More Flags Flying In The City

Many more flags are on display today in Cameron following a published request in the Daily Herald on Saturday

Members of the American Legion were assisting patriotic citizens in providing facilities for display of the flag.

During recent months the Legion has sold a number of flags for side walk display, but no stalls are available.

For the information of the public the Herald purchased a flag and is awaiting installation.

The Legion is doing a fine job and can always be depended on to safeguard America.

John Tyler of Oak Hill transacted business in Cameron Monday.

3 Boys Convicted On Theft Charges

Wesley Emmons, 19, Neal Bailey, 16, and Harold Stanislaw, 15, were convicted in District Court Monday on theft charges and all have been sentenced.

Emmons will go to Texas Prison for 2 years while Bailey will be sent to State Reform School.

Stanislaw has been paroled to Deputy Sheriff LeRoy Massengale.

Charges filed against the boys grew out of the robbery of lockers in the Gymnasium on the night of the Cameron-Marlin football game in which Marlin football players lost money and rings.

The boys were tried before Judge Graham Gillis and all entered pleas of guilt. The Judge passed the sentences.

TOM HOBSON SAFE

Word has just been received in Cameron by Mrs. Tracy Hobson that her son, Thomas Hobson who was aboard the battleship Oklahoma in Pearl Harbor, is safe.

She received a card by clipper mail from Honolulu in which he said he was safe and well and beyond that could say nothing.

Mr and Mrs. C. O. Hughes of Bethlehem were Cameron business visitors Monday.

Mrs. W. L. Woods and daughter Jessie and son Donald Lee of Christman spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. Henry G. Beedecker.

Floyd Lewis of Corinth transacted business in Cameron Monday.

PECANS

Fancy Christmas candies and cookies are better when made with this years rich delicious Texas grown Burkett paper shell pecans.

A package of Burkett paper shell pecans makes a smart, acceptable and welcome Christmas present for the whole family, and at 25c a pound they are this years cheapest Christmas nut.

Call
ANTON ANDERLE PHONE 16 JOHN JETER

CHEVROLET

To our Friends

We've been thinkin' and thinkin' and thinkin'
Nearly the whole week thru—
Just a-tryin' to find some new-fangled wish
This Christmas to send to you.

We've searched thru the books of the poets,
We've read all the cards in the stores,
Of rhymes and greetings and verses
We've read not dozens, but scores.

But at last we have reached the conclusion
Which may seem mighty funny to you—
That in wishin' a real "Merry Christmas"
There aren't any ways that are new.

And so we just say "Merry Christmas,"
May the day bring you pleasure and cheer,
May the end of December just help you remember
That we wish you a Happy New Year.



Grabein Chevrolet Co.



We're sorry
Many Christmas
Long Distance calls
will be delayed

We simply cannot build enough long distance lines to carry the flood of calls that develops after 7 p.m. on Christmas Eve. It is as if thousands of citizens in hundreds of cities and towns rushed to the station to catch a seven o'clock train. Or, as if all the Christmas cards were presented at each post office at the last minute.

We're sorry, but delays are inevitable—on Christmas Eve and again on Christmas Day.

We have done all we can to make ready for a big rush, but we know it will get bigger than that. Please be patient with us. We will be working every minute to catch up.

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

A suggestion: If you'll call by number whenever possible and try not to talk too long, you will save time that will help to make it a merrier Christmas for others waiting to talk.

LETTERS TO
SANTA CLAUS
FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa:

If you will please bring me a doll and lots of other little toys I'll be so happy. I hope you can come to see all little boys and girls in Milam.

As Ever
Louise Beavers.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy seven years old, and I go to school at Sharp. For Christmas I would like to have a color book, a wheel barrow and a little car. I surely do like nuts and candies for Christmas. Could you leave me a few of them?

Your little friend,
Preston Reichert.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like a doll, some doll clothes, a suit and a baby bottle for my doll. Bring a set of dishes, too, please.

Lots of love,
Betty Bullock.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a doll bed, a little iron and telephone. I would like some candy, fruit and nuts, too.

Your friend,
Carolyn Belt.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me tricycle, a drum and a little train.

With love,
Kenneth Neil Lucas.

Dear Santa:

I wish you would bring me a gun and some shells, fire crackers and some fruit. I have a sister four years old. Don't forget her.

Love,
Denson Diver.

Dear Santa:

I hope you will bring me a large ball, a pretty doll with sleepy eyes, a red purse and lots of fruit and candy. That all.

With love,
Joyce Cotten.

Dear Santa:

I want a toy steam shovel, truck, some fire crackers, and some candy. Please remember my little sister, they like dolls.

Your friend,
Woodrow Burgess.

Dear Santa:

I want an airgun, ball and bat, a bicycle and box of candy. My brothers and sisters want presents, too, so that is all I ask for.

Your friend,
Arthur Shafer.

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Ruth Denman. I am six years old and in the first grade. Please bring me a doll, some fire-crackers and dishes.

Your friend,
Ruth Denman.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, a ball and a doll bed. Bring my mother and father something, too.

Love,
Marie Hornsby.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am six years old and in the first grade. Please bring me some marbles, a gun, a tricycle and some fruit.

Your friend,
John Hornsby.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like an air gun, steam shovel, truck and a wagon. I do hope that you can fill my bill.

Your friend,
David Pinkerton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a cowboy suit with boots a little wagon, fireworks and anything else you want to bring me.

Your friend,
Richard Graham.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll, some doll clothes, a doll bed and some dishes, that will be all for this Christmas.

Always,
Joyce Coldiron.

Dear Santa Claus:

We want twin dolls, doll beds and dishes. We want fruit and candy, too.

Love,
Dora and Dorothy Gunnels.

Dear Santa:

I want a little truck, toy car, a wagon, some nuts and candy. Please don't forget my mother, sisters and brothers.

Delenor Miller.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a cow boy suit, a gun and a tricycle. Please bring me lots of fruit and candy if you can.

Always,
J. W. Wimberly.

Dear Santa:

I want a gun, wagon, cowboy suit and candy. I am a nice boy and make good grades at school.

Your friend,
Billie Mortimer

Dear Santa:

I would like a car, a doll, a toy washing machine and some fruit and candy.

I have been such a nice little girl all during the year.

Love,
Ela Mae Godwin.

Dear Santa:

I want a truck, plane, and a steam shovel. If you want to bring me anything else besides these things I won't mind.

Your friend,
Eugene Hairston.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a very nice boy this year. Please bring me a truck, a gun and a bicycle.

I wish you a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Your friend,
Willie Eisenberg.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would send me a big rubber doll, a little red purse and a little glass doll; also I would like lots of fruit and candy. And please don't forget the other little boys and girls that are not able to buy toys.

Your friend,
Dorothy Ray Cotten.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cap pistol and some firecrackers and fruit.

Your little friend,
Bobby Taylor.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl six years old. I go to school at Buckholts and am

in the second grade.

I would like for you to bring me a big doll with hair, a doll buggy, fruit, nuts and candy.

I think I have been a nice little girl. Please remember all the little girls and boys.

With love,
Shirley Dean Hairston.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a scooter, a tractor or which has a plow behind it and some candy.

Your friend,
Monroe Fuchs.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please come my way and bring me a doll, some dishes, fruits, candy and nuts. Please bring my little brother a wagon. Don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Elliott.

Your friend,
Gardine Stalmach.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 11 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a bicycle and an airgun for Christmas.

Thank you,
Johnnie Chudej.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy seven years old and go to Buckholts school, my teacher's name is Mrs. Elliott and I like her very much.

For Christmas I want a foot ball and a toy train; also some fruit and nuts. Don't forget the other children.

Raymond Chudej.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a train and a set of trucks, also some candy and nuts. Don't forget the other little girls and boys. Bring them something, too.

Your friend,
Douglas Williams.

WALLACE
AND
WALLACE

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a baseball and bat and some fruit and candy.

Please think of my little brothers.

Yours truly,
George Monroe Moeller.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big doll, a doctor and nurse kit, and a bracelet and locket. I want fruit, nuts and candy.

Yours truly
Alene Hanke.

Dear Santa:

I would like to have a purse, a house coat and a pair of gloves. I am eight years old and am in the second grade. I go to school at Buckholts. I like my teacher very much. Her name is Mrs. Elliott.

I don't have any little sisters but I have two larger than myself. I don't know what they want.

Please don't disappoint me.

Yours truly,
Mildred Abel.

Dear Santa:

I want a wagon, some fireworks, and a gun; also some candy, nuts

and fruits. Don't forget the other little boys and girls.

Your friend,
Bobbie Martin.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a bicycle for Christmas.

Thank you,
O. J. Tomasek.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a cowboy suit and some books, a fire engine and an army truck.

Love
Robert Dow Robinson.

Dear Santa:

Please send me a doll, doll bed, chair, cap, dog and cat. I have been a good little girl.

Your friend,
Andrea Quinteros.

Dear Santa:

Bring me a purse a necklace, and some candy. I will thank you for these.

Your friend,
Betty Jo Williams.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eight years old. I want a big sleepy doll with hair a doll buggy; also a bag of nuts and candy for Christmas.

Virginia Nell Martin.

Dear Santa:

I want a wheelbarrow, a bat ball, a Ford truck some fruit nuts and some candy. And don't forget my little sister. Bring her a Negro doll.

Your friend,
Billy Charles Tomasek

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy in the third grade. I want a gun and holster, caps, gun and firecrackers.

Your truly,
Tommie Vinton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a good little boy nine years old. I want a little gun, bat and bat. I go to school at Wa Creek.

Love,
Henry Barkmeyer.

GREETINGS

Among the most cherished gifts bestowed by the passing year is the friendship and pleasant relations that have existed between us. I hope for a continuance of this friendship during the year to come, and, in the spirit of the season I cordially greet you and wish you the most Merry of Merry Christmases.

Womack Brashear
JUSTICE OF PEACE
PRECINCT NO. 1



TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

We have reason to be thankful for you gave us much in patronage and good will in 1941.

We sincerely trust you will be happy at Christmas time and in the New Year blessed with Good Health and Prosperity.

We want to serve you again in 1942 and bid you welcome to our cafe for Good Cheer during the holidays.

CITY CAFE



The *Holiday Season*, this year, brings vividly

before us the true value of the heritage of freedom and good-will we share together here in America. The spirit of Christmas gives us a new and deeper faith in the final triumph of righteousness.

EMPLOYEES, SERVICE STATION SALESMEN AND DEALERS

of the
HUMBLE OIL & REFINING COMPANY

A Texas institution manned by Texans

HUMBLE



TO THE PEOPLE OF CAMERON:

There is no occasion quite so opportune as Christmas to say the things we have felt all the year as we think of friends and neighbors among whom it has been our privilege to live and serve.

I hope that each one finds abundant good health, peace and prosperity in 1942.

W. H. STAFFORD
ASSESSOR AND COLLECTOR OF TAXES
For the City of Cameron

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

By Joan Stedman

"WE'RE tired of the camp and we're going to move on. See?"

Orrek Gordon lifted his head. "Going to walk out on me and quit? Your wages are good here."

The foreman of the lumber gang sneered. "Say, money ain't everything. We want to get back to town and we're going." He slouched back to the tent and joined the crowd of surly men around the great campfire.

From the log bungalow beyond the camp twinkled many lights. Orrek stared at the Christmas candles. Marcia had placed them there, saying they brought peace to the household. And now, with his men walking out on him, Marcia would be lost to him.

A skimming sound on the firm snow aroused him and Marcia, a gay little figure in her white furs, caught at his arm and came to a stand-



"Why stay out here when I want you?"

still on her skis. "Why stay out here when I want you, Orrek? We're making up a bridge table."

A bridge table when his future career was toppling down!

"Orrek, what's wrong with the men?" she asked. "My maid told me there had been a row there."

Orrek's eyes blazed as he tucked the small hand under his arm. How he loved her! In a few brief sentences he told her of the discontent among his men. "It's the loneliness that gets them," he finished, "the lack of amusement."

"If they walk out you cannot keep your contract. That will queer you with the owners." She turned and left him in silence.

Back at the bungalow Marcia tumbled the contents of her clothes closet while talking rapidly to her maid, Ninette. "Isn't it lucky that I taught you those chords, Ninette?"

The camp men, grumbling around the fire, fell into a sudden silence as the gay plink-a-plunk of a banjo sounded in the clearing.

Gebert, surly gang leader, jerked out his pipe. "Listen, boys!"

Down the hill Marcia came gaily, her fingers bringing jolly notes from the strings. The frosty air echoed and re-echoed as Ninette joined in. "I know that," declared Gebert.

Carried along by memories, the men joined in, forgetting the loneliness of the Christmas eve, forgetting their fancied troubles.

Marcia had come to the very edge of the great fire and stood there picking at the strings. Above her towered the man she loved, just beyond her stood the men in a semicircle, their unshaven faces lighted by a mutual love of music.

"How many of you play small instruments?" she asked softly.

The answers brought a quick smile to her lips. "I thought there would be many of you to help me out," she cried.

"I want to have a string-band," hurried Marcia, "and I need volunteers. A violin, maybe two or three. A guitar—"

"I play the flute," interrupted Jacques.

"At home I have an accordion," came a wistful voice, "but—"

"Fine," interrupted Marcia. "I have, tonight, made out an order that should have been mailed sooner. It is my Christmas gift to our men. The order is for musical instruments. I wish each man would write down his instrument and give it to me. With luck we should have the orders filled in three days and we'll practice hard so that New Year's day may find us ready. How about it?"

There was an instant response as hardened palms came together.

Just beyond the pines a wolf howled, but Marcia was looking up into her lover's eyes.

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

Wrapping Small Gifts

An unusual way to wrap a number of small gifts that are to be given in a good-sized Christmas box is to tuck each one in an envelope made of either plain red, holly, silver or gold paper. Wrap each gift first in plain white tissue paper, folded in envelope style, and seal the flaps of both the inner and outer envelopes with contrasting seals. Patterns for the envelopes can be cut from ordinary envelopes by tearing one apart and either enlarging on it or trimming it down.

Keep smiling, be good and do good.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa:

I have been a real good little girl and I know Santa should come to see me. I want a new dress, boots and some toys; also lots of candy and fruit, and a cow girl suit.

Love,
Erna Senkel.

Dear Santa:

First, I want a play horn and an airgun. The next thing I want to tell you to bring is lots of fruit and candy. That will be all this Christmas.

Love,
J. T. Westbrook.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you. Please bring me a doll for Christmas with hair on her head, that can walk, say papa and mamma and some candy, fruit, nuts and sparklers and firecrackers and sleep and this is all, so I am socks, and a set of dishes and bloomers. So I am closing for this time.

Thelma Lee Pittman.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl in the third grade. I want some doll clothes, a doll buggy and a doll.

Your friend,
Betty Jean Morgan.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl in the third grade. I want a doll buggy and a doll. I also want a big ball.

Yours truly,
Geneva Faye Hurt.

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little boy ten years old. I want some games and a Rocky shot, a football and I want an orange, apples, bananas and some nuts. I also hope you come soon. And don't forget all the other children. With love,

Clifford Caffey.

Dear Santa Claus,

I'm a little girl. I am nine years old and am in the third grade. I would like for you to bring me a big doll and a little doll and a color book, an apple, a big bag of candy, an orange and please don't forget my little brothers; to one little boy wants a bicycle, and the other little brother a little car, and the other little boy wants a little suit. Lots of love,

Adelina Castillo.

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a bicycle for Christmas. I want a wagon and I want some candy, apples and some nuts and oranges. With love,

Guy Henson.

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little boy nine years old and I am in the fourth grade. I want a pair of gloves, a truck, and a knife and I want some firecrackers, fruit, nuts and candy and bring my mother and father something. With love,

Buddie Beard.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy in the second grade. I am eight years old and go to Buckholts school.

I have two teachers. They are good. I want you to bring me a set of tools, bat and ball, nuts and candy.

I was trying to be a very good boy this year. I hope you bring me what I want. So this is all. Don't forget the other children.

Your friend,
Denson Rubac.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the third grade. I want a doll, a big ball, some doll clothes, some candy and nuts too. I also want a doll buggy.

I am your friend,
Maribeth Fisher.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy in the third grade. I want a holster and a gun, a truck a Superman sweater, also some nuts and candy.

Glenn Wise.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 8 years old. I want a fountain pen, fiddle mas I want a fountain pen, fiddle sticks and firecrackers.

Thank you,
John Ritchie Meyer.



PEACE

of Mind
can be the Result
of a Talk with ...

Represented by

S. E. BROGDON
Since 1917
Cameron, Texas

Representative
SOUTHWESTERN LIFE
INSURANCE CO.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a big doll and a ball. And do not forget our soldier boys. Thank you.

Joe Lee Zalesky.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me some colors, hoister and a truck. Bring my little sister a doll and a car. Bring us some fruit, too.

Yours truly,
Daniel Lee Janes.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy in the third grade. I am not very big just light. Santa, will you please bring me a gun, scabbard, caps and fireworks.

With love,
Walter Williams.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a football, bat and ball for Christmas.

Thank you,
Franklin Rubac.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a bicycle and a football for Christmas.

Thank you,
John Adolf Widner.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 9 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a doll and a tea set for Christmas.

Thank you,
Joyce Fay Lock.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 11 years old. I am in the third grade at school. I want a football, and a fountain pen for Christmas.

Thank you,
Woodrow Gommert.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the fourth grade at school and am ten years old. Bring me a house coat, a pair of house shoes and a big ball for Christmas.

With love,
Margie Loftin.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a set of dishes. With love,
Lois Evelyn Gommert.

CHRISTMAS

There is an atmosphere of Good Will and Good Cheer prevailing in our establishment which finds expression in a greeting to each of you.

At this glad Season we are reminded of our many pleasant business relations, of your many courtesies, of our own Good Will toward you. That's why we deem it a happy privilege to wish each of you the Season's Best Wishes.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

BUCKHORN Cafe

WALTER F. PLOCEK, Proprietor. CAMERON, TEXAS



CONFIDENCE Is the Word

A

KIN TO FAITH, it is essential in the

ordinary scheme of life. The management and personnel of this organization realize that we exist and progress only because of the confidence of our customers and we have grown in proportion to their patronage inspired by faith in dependable service.

As we turn again to the Holiday Season, Christmas and the New Year, we pledge our efforts to a continuance of the better ways of doing business. Nearing the close of another year, we wish to express our appreciation for all the fine things our customers have done for us, and for the confidence they have bestowed on our organization.

the Season's Best to All!

THE PETER COMPANY

BUYERS: Poultry, Eggs, Pecans.

Cameron, Texas.

Begin the
New Year
Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c





The 1941 Cotton Christmas emblem, shown above, is the key-stone of the nationwide cotton gifts campaign being conducted under sponsorship of the National Cotton Council and Cotton-Textile Institute. Approximately 7,000 individuals and organizations in the Cotton Belt were called upon this week to head the movement in local communities, securing cooperation of merchants, newspapers, radio stations, theaters, outdoor advertising companies, general business houses, civic groups and public officials.

LETTERS TO
SANTA CLAUS
FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a girl nine years old. For Christmas I want a magic touch doll, a big ball, a book satchel, a volley ball, a pair of gloves, some ribbons, a wrist watch, a ring, fruit, nuts and candy. Please bring the other children something. Bring my mother and father something. With lots of love,
Dorothy Callaway.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a girl eight years old and in the third grade. I have tried to be a good girl. For Christmas I want a pretty doll, a book satchel, fruit, candy and nuts. Please bring my mother and daddy something. Don't forget the little girls and boys. Lots of love,
Martha Ann Garner.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy ten years old. I would like a bicycle, wagon, football, fruit, nuts and candy. And don't forget my brother and mother and daddy, and the other boys and girls. Lots of love,
Daniel H. Weaver.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl nine years old and in the fourth grade. For Christmas I would like to have a stretch bracelet, a painting and coloring set a big ball, a locket and some fruit, nuts and candy, and also a package of sparklers. Please don't forget the other little children and my mother and father. Lots of love,
Doris Edith Gamble.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a boy nine years old. I am in the third grade. Please bring me a football, baseball and a bat, a typewriter, fruit and candy. Don't forget my mother and father, sister and brother. With love,
William E. Gilbert.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am in the fourth grade. I want a .22 for Christmas and some fire crackers and some fruit and nuts, and this is all. Your friend,
D. L. Lewis.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl nine years old in the fourth grade. For Christmas I would like to have a big color book, some handkerchiefs, and anklets, fruit, nuts and candy and a box of sparklers. Please don't forget the other children. Bring my teacher something, too. With lots of love,
Donna Sue Reichert.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a boy nine years old and in the third grade. Please send me an air rifle and some nuts, oranges and apples. Please don't forget my teachers and please don't forget my mother and father. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. With lots of love,
Roy Emmett Kruecke.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am nine years old and am in the fourth grade this year. I do not want very much this year. I want a tractor, plow, hay rake, corn planter, mower, a dump trailer and lots of nuts, fruits and candy and lots of fireworks. Don't forget the other little children and my mother and daddy. Your little friend,
James Mullinax.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl twelve years old and in the third grade this year. I would like or you to bring me a piano, a volley ball, a wrist watch and a color book. Please don't forget the other children. My little brother wants a sack of marbles. Your little friend,
Vergie Elizabeth Sowell.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy nine years old and in the third grade. I would like for you to bring me a football for Christmas. Please send me a sack of marbles. With lots of love,
Leon Tucker.

Dear Santa Claus,
How are you? I hope you are alright. I am a little boy in the third grade. For Christmas I would like to have a car and a tractor. I love you lots,
Jimmy Bob.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl nine years old. I want a doll, wagon, coat and a sweater, apples, oranges, grapes and grape fruit. And my little baby sister wants a big rubber doll and fruit. Bring the other children and my mother and father something, too. With love,
Pearl Lee Vybiral.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl eight years old and in the third grade. For Christmas I want a doll, a color book and a box of crayolas. My little sister wants a doll and a color book. Bring my brother something. Please don't forget my mother and daddy. We all want some fruit and nuts. Don't forget the other little boys and girls. With love,
Wanda Williams.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl eight years old and in the third grade. I would like for you to bring me a piano, a volley ball, tricycle, a doll and some fruit and nuts. And don't forget my mother and father. Merry Christmas. Love,
Elsie Vybiral.

Dear Santa Claus,
I would like for you to bring me a bicycle, and volley ball, fruit and nuts. Do not forget my mother, father and baby brother. Love,
Jewel Edwood.

Dear Santa Claus,
I have tried to be a good girl. I am eight years old. Please bring me a coat, a set of dishes, a bicycle, and some apples and some oranges and candy and nuts. Do not forget the other little children and my sisters and brother and my mother and father. Lots of love,
Rebecca Ruth Westerman.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a little doll and a buggy, apples and candy. Don't forget the other children and my mother and father. Be a good Santa. Your friend,
Elena Jaimez.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a football, ball, bat, cap and some fruit and nuts. Please don't forget the other children and my mother and daddy. Your friend,
Clement Caffey.

Football Banquet Tickets Ready Tuesday
Tickets to the annual Football Banquet here on the night of Dec. 19th will be on sale Tuesday it was announced by Albert Collins, chairman of the committee.
The banquet is sponsored by the Cameron Rotary Club.
Tickets will be limited to 120 and if you want to be with the boys that night you should act at once to get a ticket.
Frank Kimbrough, head football coach at Baylor University, will be the speaker.

J. O. HUGHES UP
J. O. Hughes of Ad Hall who suffered a severe accident on his farm several weeks ago when he was dragged through a gateway by a pair of mules, hitched to hay rake, was in Cameron Monday afternoon. Mr. Hughes was so severely injured that he had to be taken to a local hospital. He is now able to be up and his many friends over the county will be glad to know of his improvement.

Mrs. Louis Orszag observed her 41st birthday Monday night, December 15, and enjoyed having relatives visit her. After games of 42 were played, refreshments were served to the following: Rudolph Provasek family, Charlie Provasek and family, Rudolph Kamenicky and family, Jamie Marek and son, Charlie Matula and family, Miss Ethel Jecmenek, J. A. Provasek and family, Arno and LeRoy both sons of the celebrant and her aged father, Martin Provasek.

Patroleman H. W. Knirien of Temple was a Cameron business visitor Monday.

NAZI ARE FLEEING IN WILD DISORDER
The Red Army has taken the offensive on all fronts in Russia.
The success of the Soviet army is said to be multiplying into victories which surpass anything thus far in the war.
It was announced in Moscow that the Soviet hopes soon to get control of lines of communication between Moscow and Leningrad.
In some places the Germans have been driven back one hundred miles. The Russians say the Germans are fleeing in wild disorder, leaving their equipment and thousands dead behind them.

There was no statement from Berlin regarding this debacle.
The Red Government in Moscow gave out the following statement. "We will crush the Germans on their own territory." This was taken to indicate that the Russians who have jumped into battle with renewed fiercy all along the line from Linnigrad to the sea of Azov, contemplate an invasion of Germany and there will be no let up of fighting. Hitler can not, under these conditions, open an offensive elsewhere.
President Roosevelt in Washington today released America's first white paper on the war in which he said we must remember the attack on Pearl Harbor "With horror, sorrow, and disgust."

In the Philippines the situation is well in hand. American bombing planes have sunk two more Japanese transports loaded with soldiers. The British have brought the Japs to a stand still in Malaya.
The British are closing in for a finish of the campaign in Libya.
The American Marines are still holding out on Wake Island.
Misses Evva Jean Przybysz and Dorothy Matula were among the applicants to be chosen for the expansion of office personnel at Duncan Field in San Antonio and have begun their work.
—remember pearl harbor—

TO Motor Vehicle Owners

The Certificate of Title Law is as follows:

"The owner of a motorvehicle in this State shall not after January 1st, 1942, operate or permit the operation of such motorvehicle upon the highways without first obtaining a Certificate of Title therefor."

The Fee for each Title is Fifty Cents

There are hundreds of Motorvehicle owners who have not made application for their Title and each application requires much time to perfect. To avoid the rush and the possibility of not having your Title when required, I suggest that you call at the Tax Collector's office at your earliest convenience and make application for same.

Yours truly,
BILL ALEX BONDS.

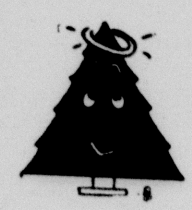
Santa Claus Says: 'This is Your Opportunity'



Furniture

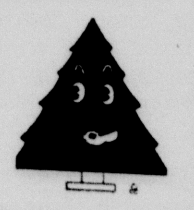
Makes the Ideal, long lasting, long remembered Gifts.
Fine Living Room Suites, Studio Divans, Easy Chairs, Platform Rockers, Hassocks, Magazine Racks, Paper, Baskets, Radio Tables, Coffee Tables, Kitchen Gift Sets.
Living Room Tables, Coffee Tables, Cedar Chests.
Stoway Chests in balanced Mahogany and Walnut. See this new piece of Furniture.
Morning Glory and Beauty Rest Mattresses, Box Springs.

THE STORE THAT GROWS AND KEEPS GROWING



To buy your Holiday and Gift Goods where the stocks are still complete. But you must shop Now. Don't wait until the last days. Toyland is waiting for you, see the fine

new line of really worthwhile toys at our store, they are all of the better quality, it is with great pride that we present this line for your approval, just come in and see.



Gifts for the Kiddies
All Ages, Boys and Girls.
FINE HEAVY VELOCIPEDES—
All Moderately Priced \$1.89 to \$8.50
Air Rifles \$1.00 to \$4.50
Children's Rockers, Rocking Horses, Shoo Flys.
RUGS
In new Axminsters, 9x12 size \$37.50
New Bed Room Rugs at 12.50
9x12 Felt Base Rugs \$3.69

New BERROOM FURINTURE
See it now, nothing like it shown before.
4 pc. Suites at \$46.50 to \$98.75
Finishes, blond, salmon, mahogany, walnut and genuine lime oak.
PYREX, in sets and odd pieces.
Complete sets of Fine Dinnerware.
Electric Appliances, Radios, Washing Machines.
Largest Handlers of Poultry, Eggs and Cream in Central Texas!



GREEN & BOEDEKER PHONES 93-94 CAMERON

FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN
SANTA CLAUS
LETTERS TO

Dear Santa Claus:

As I am the baby of our family, please bring me a piano, candy and some fruit. Please Santa, don't forget my father, mother, brothers and sisters. Also remember our teacher and bring her a big present for teaching us. May God bless President Roosevelt and give him health and strength.

Your loving friend,
Angeline Jochec.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a twelve year old baby in our family. Santa, since you are always so generous, please bring me a bracelet, candy and the United States flag. Bring something to my mother and father and the rest of the family. Also remember my teacher, Santa dear. The thing we desire most is Peace. Peace not only in our country, but also to the whole world. Please be generous to our President.

Your loving friend,
Annie Mae Slavik.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please remember me with some fruit and sweets. Be generous to all, especially the sick, poor and needy, and the suffering humanity in the European countries. Merry Christmas to all.

Your friend,
Stanley Sipula.

Dear Santa Claus:

Kindly bring me some candy and nuts. The rest you may divide among the poor and needy little children of Europe. Please obtain a special power for our President so there be no blood shedding upon our continent and peace and happiness be soon enjoyed by all. A Merry Christmas to all.

Your friend,
Louis Slavik.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a piano, doll, candy and some nuts, also a dress and a bicycle. Please don't forget my mother, father and four brothers. Bring them things that are necessary and useful and above all give them health and happiness. Also remember my teacher and friends.

Your little friend,
Margaret Tepera.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish for peace to the whole world and great strength and power for our President in order to direct and rule our county according to

God's own wish. My wish goes to each and every one, far and near, for a Merry Christmas with an abundant blessing for a Happy New Year.

Please bring me what every you can. Don't forget my father, mother and the rest. Remember especially the poor and the suffering. Thank you.

Your loving friend,
Cecilia Kubacak.

Dear Santa Claus:

I like my parents dearly, therefore leave at my house the following: A pocket watch, fountain pen, a cow boy suit, oranges and nuts for my sweet little tooth. Also leave a dozen of linen handkerchiefs for mother and a book, "The Berlin Diary" for my father. I forgot to tell you to remember my sister with a fur coat, and a machine gun for my brother. Yes, I would also like an electric train and a small electric iron. Thank you.

Your American friend,
Ray Janicek.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an air gun, but don't forget the shots because I like to go rabbit hunting. A pair of shoes to my mother and also to father. I would like many more things, but I should appreciate very much if you remember by brothers, sisters and all of my friends. Thank you.

Your friend,
Steve Tepera.

Dear Santa Claus:

Since you were always so generous to me, I would like to ask you for some more things this year. Please bring me a rifle and two boxes of shells, some fruits and candy. For my parents, I ask good health and God's blessings. Also God's blessing to our loved country and our government.

Your friend,
Alphonse Jochec.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy. I want you to bring me a ball and bat. Please bring me some fire crackers, fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Alfred Vanza.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 5 years old. I go to school at Watts Switch.

Please bring me a doll and some candy. I will be looking for you.

Your friend,
Virginia McCoy.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big ball, some oranges, apples, and candy. Please Santa remember my mother with a set of linen handkerchiefs, and some cigars for daddy. I am the oldest of our family. I have two brothers and two sisters Santa, please be generous to them. Don't forget our President.

Your friend,
Tony Vanza.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me the following: Football, baseball, pocket watch, candy, apples and nuts and all you can for my little sister and brothers. Health and happiness for my parents. Bring all you can to the poor suffering little children of other countries that they may enjoy Christmas as we do.

Your loving friend,
Adolph Marak.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please when you come by my house drop me the following: A pocket knife, air gun, and some shots. Bring daddy a gold pocket watch, and mother a pair of house shoes. To the army boys bring them health and strength that they may one day return safely home. Thank you.

Your little friend,
Robert Mikula.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me the following: Football, candy, apples, nuts, oranges, a toy airplane, and a wrist watch. I love my parents very much and therefore I would like a gold watch for my father and an electric coffee maker for my mother. My sister would like a bed room suit. Please don't forget our President.

Your American friend,
Johnnie Gurecky.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please supply our President with lots of guns, tanks, ammunition and air planes. Above all my God grant our President health and the necessary strength to preserve the United States in safety. As for myself and all my loved ones at home, I ask health and happiness.

Your American friend,
Stanley Tomek.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a big wagon so I can help my daddy. Please don't forget my little sister. I want some fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Eugene Vanza.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please remember me with fruit, candy and nuts. Also a cowboy rope, boots, football and a baseball. But above all a healthy and robust

body that I may be one day of great value to my dear country. Also remember my mother, brother and sisters with the best you have.

Your friend as ever
George Tepera.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish that our country could enjoy true peace for the big feast which is about to come. Please Santa bring me a dress, a ball and socks. The rest you divide to the needy and suffering children of the other countries.

Your true friend,
Mary Ann David.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me the following: Baseball, bicycle, nuts, candy, oranges and apples and some other food. Please bring us peace for Christmas and forever.

Your American friend,
August Kubacak.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy seven years old, so please bring me a cap pistol and ball and also some candy, apples and nuts.

Your friend,
Robert Viga.

Dear Santa Claus:

It makes it very hard to ask for goodies since we hear of the great sufferings and privations among so many nations of the world. Therefore my great wish is that God may

bless and protect our Government, our beloved country, and our peaceful homes from all danger and evil. Don't forget to visit all the poor and suffering children of Europe and wish them all a Merry Christmas. For myself I ask for good health, so that I may grow to be a sturdy son of Uncle Sam.

Your American friend,
M. J. Ermis.

Dear Santa Claus:

I thank you so much for being so good to me last year. You brought me just the things I wanted. I have been a very good boy this year, so don't forget me.

This year I would like to have a ball and a cap pistol also some candy, oranges and apples.

I thank you for all past favors and am looking forward to more favors in the future.

Your friend,
Silve Salono.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me some candy, fruit, baseball, a football and bicycle. Also please remember my dear parents and loved ones. Grant our beloved country peace and happiness.

Your loving friend,
Alfred Mikulec.

Dear Santa Claus:

Well Santa, I guess you will soon be here. When you come please bring me a good watch and a big red wagon and a gun. Please bring me lots of

fire crackers. Don't forget my two brothers and I want a new fountain pen and pencil. Well I guess I'll have to say so long.

Your friend,
Eugene Brown.

Dear Santa Claus:

First I want to thank you for all the nice things you brought me last year. Please be good to me this year too.

Please bring me a doll, apples and a little candy.

Your friend,
Juanita McCoy.

Dear Santa Claus:

Don't forget that I live on Watts farm and this year I would like to have one little box of face powder and one ring. Also apples, oranges and some candy.

Your friend,
Frances Solano.

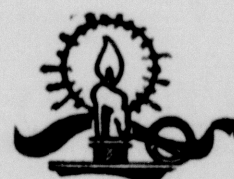
Bennie Britton of Fort Worth, former Milam County citizen was in Cameron to visit with friends Monday.



Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c



ADVERTISE NOW

If you want your business to succeed during Holiday Season, advertise now.

Consider the Daily Herald. It serves you every day. Why not help it.

We Get Results!



Greetings of the Season to Everyone

These perilous times give added significance to our American ideals of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, which reach their fullest expression in the neighborly spirit of good will that prevails at Christmastime. It is with a deeper appreciation of our American way of life and all that it stands for that we extend warmest greetings of the season to all our friends this Christmastide. May the New Year bring to all of us the strength, the health, the will and the determination to carry us forward to victory.

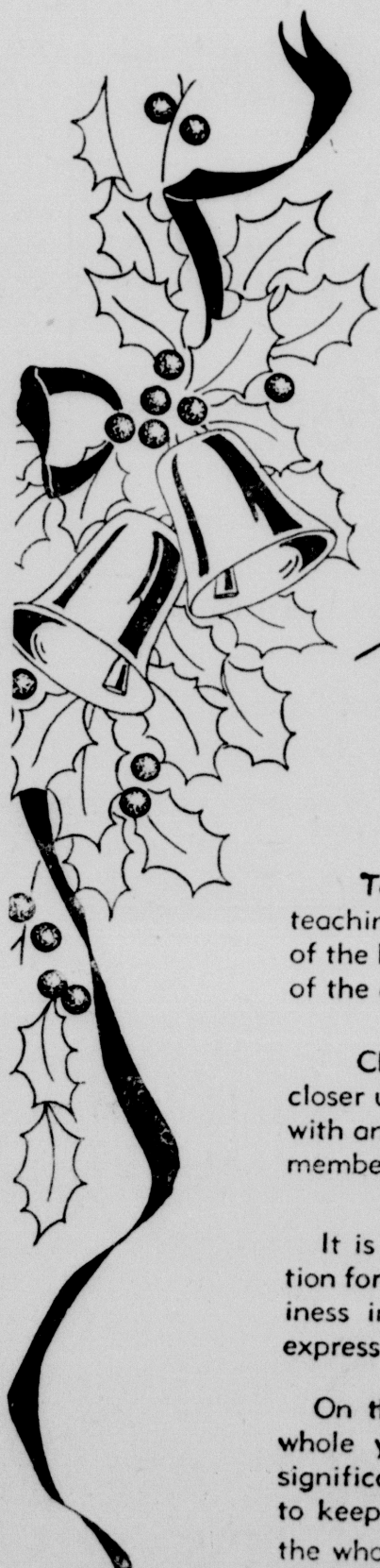
To us, Christmas means the renewal of the teachings of Him, who taught us the true significance of the brotherhood of man. It means the observance of the anniversary of His birth.

Christmas is a time of family reunions and the closer understanding of loved ones and friends, one with another. It is the time of giving, unselfishly remembering those whom we love and cherish.

It is a time of expressing appreciation for all past favors and we, as a business institution, take this means of expressing ours.

On this most joyous season of the whole year, let us meditate on the significance of Christmas, and resolve to keep its spirit in our lives through the whole year.

W. A. L. ROBINSON



Chemical Solution Protects Christmas Trees From Fire



Lighted candles hold no fears for the young lady trimming her Christmas tree, for it has been sprayed with a non-inflammable wash.

Christmas trees are still a hazard. Electric lights may have short circuits; and some folks are careless with cigarettes and matches.

To fireproof the tree, first get it from four to six days before you intend to decorate it. Then weigh the tree and buy one-fourth as many pounds of ammonium sulfate as the tree weighs. This chemical is available in most stores that sell seeds and fertilizers.

For each pound of ammonium sulfate use 1½ pints of water to make the fireproofing solution. Mix the solution in something tall and narrow that will hold the tree upright. Then saw off the end of the tree diagonally so as to give a large cut surface. Set the tree in the solution in a cool place, away from the direct sunlight, and leave it there until most of the solution is absorbed. The foliage will stay green if the temperature of the room is from 55 to 65 degrees Fahrenheit.

Chef Describes How to Carve Turkey Properly

Fine roast turkey reigns supreme over the American Christmas table. But no matter how large or small it may be, the obstacle of carving the bird must first be overcome before it can be enjoyed.

Since carving is almost an art in itself, a few expert suggestions are made by Maurice Gonneau, chef at a downtown hotel in New York.

Before starting to cut the turkey, sharpen the carving knife with the steel. The correct way to sharpen the knife is to hold the steel securely in the left hand, passing the far side of the blade against the far side of the steel with a quick

stroke toward the left hand. When the knife is sharpened, remove the second joints by putting fork between second joint and drumstick. Insert knife between carcass and second joint and cut, then with the fork pull the joint free from the carcass. If turkey is properly cooked this will be easy. Next remove the wings by cutting very carefully, inserting knife toward the joints and pull out as with the second joint. Take care not to cut into the breast.

With the breast of the turkey facing you, slice the white meat with a downward stroke and away from the bone. Next cut the drumstick free from the second joint and slice the latter. Then cut the tail with lower back meat and cut out the "oyster" which is a small amount of dark meat on the back which is always in demand because of its delicate flavor.

Serve the meat with the stuffing, giblet gravy and cranberry sauce. Spoon out the stuffing which is placed first on the plate. Cover with one piece of dark and one piece of light meat, unless there are special preferences, and cover with giblet gravy. Place helping of cranberry sauce on the side.

Many Christmas Towns Found in Postal Guide

Christmas names are found throughout the United States. There are two towns named Christmas, one in Florida and another in Kentucky. Maine has a Christmas Cove, and there are Bethlehems in Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Indiana, Maryland, Georgia, Kentucky and New Hampshire. Santa Claus, Ind., is the most popular Christmas post office. There is a Noel in Missouri and Virginia. Nazareth is located in Kentucky, Michigan, Pennsylvania, North Carolina and Texas. Hollytree is in Alabama, and Kentucky has a Holly Bush and a Mistletoe. Thirteen post offices are named Laurel. Each of these towns handles huge quantities of mail each Christmas.

The best for you is our wish.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big fire truck, a ball, a cap pistol, firecrackers, nuts, fruits and candy.

Your friend,
Lawrence Woellert.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a little car, a wagon and some firecrackers and fruit.

Lots of love,
Eugene Shafer.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 8 years old. I am in the third grade. I want some pick up sticks and 5 boxes of BB's for Christmas.

Thank you,
Ronald Hudson.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the third grade and am nine years old. I want a bicycle knife and fountain pen for Christmas.

Thank you,
Wilbert Gommert.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy nine years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a cap pistol and a football and some nuts for Christmas.

Thank you,
Leon Taylor.

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas please bring me a doll, dishes, volley ball and a net. I am nine years old and am in the fourth grade.

Thank you,
Dorothy Jean Zalesky.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eight years old and am in the third grade. Please bring me a doll, candy and nuts.

Thank you,
Verna Woellert.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you? Please bring me a doll for Christmas with hair on her head that can walk and can say pappi and momma, that has bloomers on and bring a suitcase and some sparklers and some leather shoes on her and 7 dresses and a set of dishes and candy and some fruit and nuts in the suit case and that cry and sleep and this is all, so I am closing for this time.

Mercie Dee Pittman.

Dear Santa Claus:

Well Santa, you've been so good to me for a long time. This year at Christmas you needn't bother about bringing me anything. Just give the

other children plenty of toys. Don't forget to bring my little cousins some toys. Their names are Lillie, Ann, Dyawne Jehel and Lynwood Jehel. Good bye.

Eugene Jehel.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big wagon. I want a water gun. Please bring me some fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget the poor children.

Your friend,
Johnnie Ray Small.

Dear Santa Claus:

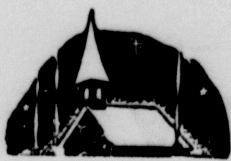
I am a little girl. I have just started to school. I want you to bring me a color book and some crayolas. I want a new doll. Please Santa, don't forget my mother and daddy. Bring me some fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Eloise Broussard.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a real little boy. I just started to school. I want a cap pistol. Please bring me some fruit, nuts and candy. Santa, we don't have a fire place so I will leave the door unlocked for you.

Wendell Brown.



Begin the
New Year
Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
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BETTER FARM LOANS

Real estate mortgages are recognized as being the soundest securities available for investments. Since this is a well known fact, it naturally follows that such mortgages should bear very low interest and the repayment period should be a long one. It is also a fact that local banks and most individual money lenders cannot grant the lowest interest rates, nor carry any loan over long periods of years. The Federal Land Bank of Houston is in position to do both. They can sell their bonds at very low interest, to investors who prefer long time investments. This makes it possible for the Bank to offer money at 4% interest, and give from 20 to 33 years for repayment. Could you ask for more liberal terms.

Recently the Federal Land Bank granted a charter to the Franklin National Farm Loan Association, covering Milam County, for the making of this type of loans. The Bank is able to make these loans for as much as \$50,000 to one individual or corporation, provided the security is satisfactory and is being used in actual farming or livestock operations.

If you owe anything on your land and are paying a higher rate of interest, or if your schedule of payments is too short; or if you contemplate buying a farm, it will be to your advantage to call on or write to, C. B. Carter, Secretary-Treasurer, Franklin N. F. L. A. at Franklin, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a good girl. I want a doll, a set of dishes, and a little sink to wash my dishes in. Don't forget my little brother.

Your friend,
Margaret Angell.

P. S. I want a little black board and an ice box.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a cap pistol and some fire crackers. Don't forget my mother and daddy. I want you to bring me some fruit, nuts and canly.

Your friend,
Harold Brown.

CAR STOLEN

Grady Little, Cameron business man, reported the theft of a Ford Sedan from his residence Friday night.

Mr. Little had not heard anything from his machine up to late Saturday, but officers were doing all possible to retrieve the stolen car.

COUNTY WIDE RED CROSS MEETING HELD

A county wide Red Cross meeting was in progress in District Court Room Saturday with representatives from all sections of the county here to aid in the war time program.

The nation is being asked for fifty million dollars and the appeal has been supplemented by a proclamation of the President of the United States.

Dr. James Watson, chairman for the county, called the meeting. The quota for the county has been doubled and must be raised.

Emory B. Camp, Chairman of the County Council of Defense, was among the leaders who took part in the meeting. The Red Cross, sale of war bonds and other similar activities are equally important and must be urged to the limit.

—remember pearl harbor—

Christine Kubecka Leaves for Washington

Christine Kubecka, Deputy County Clerk, left Cameron Sunday by train for Washington, D. C., where she has accepted a position with the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics.

Homer Nabours, County Clerk, has granted her a leave of absence and Mrs. Bert Nicholson will hold the position.

Miss Kubecka has been with the County Clerk's office for 12 years and has been highly recommended for her good work.

Lela Moore of Sandy Ridge was a Cameron business visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Bailey Robinson of Dallas, former resident of Milam county, visited friends and relatives in Cameron over the week end

—remember pearl harbor—

LOOK! AT YOUR GROCER'S NOW!
SMART LOVELY CHINA
WITH EVERY PACKAGE!

It's extra smart to buy famous, delicious Mother's Oats with China, for your family's nourishing, hot breakfasts! With every package you get a dainty, colorful and practical piece of China—by one of America's foremost manufacturers! Such a variety of pieces to collect you'll want to start today! And get a breakfast that's super good for your family—get Mother's Oats with lovely China—at your grocer's today!

MOTHER'S OATS
WITH CHINA
America's "SUPER Breakfast Food"

Season's
Greetings

MERRY CHRISTMAS
to You and Yours

Our best wishes to each of you—for continued happiness and increased prosperity. We are happy in the thought that we have had the privilege of serving you during the year just closing. And because of these associations, we look forward eagerly to the coming year and a continuation of your consideration.

The Season's best to each of you!

BEST WISHES TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

**MARKHAM'S
SERVICE STATION**

PHONE 753

ROAD SERVICE

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl eight years old. I want a doll.
Joan Beavers.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy seven years old. I live in Buckholts. I want you to bring me an adding machine, a target game, a tool chest, some tennis shoes, and fruit candy and nuts.
Your little friend,
Pete Shelley.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have tried to be a good boy this year so would you please bring me a tricycle, a carpenter set and some story books. Please remember all the other boys and girls.
Your little friend,
Nelson Lucas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll, red prse, a ball and a little car.
Your friend,
Dorothy Posival.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl ten years old. I am in the fifth grade. I have four nice teachers who are Mr. Hine, Miss Williams, Mr. Hudson and Mrs. Arledge.

I would like to have a pair of skates, shoes and some candy. Don't forget the other children.
Your friend,
Patsy Jean Ezzell.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a table tennis set, heart bracelet, and a pair of skates. I am in the seventh grade and am eleven years old. I like my teachers. They are very nice. I am doing very good in school.
Santa Claus, think of my little brothers and sisters at home.
Your friend,
Clara Sue Weido.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a very good boy this year. I am eleven years old.
I want a football, six packages of fireworks, candy, nuts, oranges, apples and some books to read.

My sister is four years old and wants a new tricycle for Christmas. Remember dady and mother and the rest.
Your friend,
Frankie Zajicek.

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I want a big rubber ball, a new dress and a ring. Don't forget my mother, father and two brothers and my sister who is working in Cameron.

With lots of love,
Irene Ruth Posival.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please send me a chemistry set, five funny books, microphone set and a football.

Please send my little brother and sister a little bicycle and a coat for each.

Your friend,
Norman Ruzicka.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a football for Christmas and some fruit, candy and nuts. Don't forget my little brother and sister and my teachers.

Your friend,
Henry Stalmach.

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I want a bicycle and a baseball glove. My little sister wants a doll, little table set and a tricycle. My brother wants a saddle. We all together want candy and lots of fruit.
Your friend,
Denson Fuchs.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine years old and am in the fourth grade. I want a tooth brush, a box of wooden colors, and a doll buggy for Christmas.

Thank you,
Joan Raska.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 11 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a bicycle for Christmas.

Thank you,
Charles Roy McCrummen

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 8 year old. I am in the third grade.
For Christmas bring me a volleyball, a frigidaire and a big doll with eyelashes.

Thank you,
Delores Fritz.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a house coat, house shoes and some doll clothes for my doll.

Thank you,
Wanda Lee Loftin.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a ball and a bat, a tricycle, a baseball glove, and some candy, apples and oranges. Don't forget the poor children.

Your little friend,
Lester Abel.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 10 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a rubber doll, candy and oranges for Christmas.

Thank you,
Delores Abel.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl twelve years old and am in the fourth grade. I want a volleyball, some fruit and a picture book for Christmas.

Thank you,
Henel Spurek.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a football, some firecrackers, an airgun and fruit, candy and nuts for Christmas.

Thank you,
Lester Hanke.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy eleven years old. I want a bicycle and a bag of fruit and nuts and candy for Christmas. Please bring me a harp and a pair of shoes, size 4.

George Gilbert Martin.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll cap, coat and some candy.

My little sister can't write, but she wants a doll and a doll buggy.

Your little friend,
Lottie Ann McCrummen.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine years old and I am in the fourth grade. I want a doll, dishes and a volleyball.

Thank you,
Paulene Sakewitz.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 12 years old. I am in the fourth grade. Bring me some candy, nuts and fruit.

Thank you,
Corine King.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy two years old. I want a wagon and car and bag of fruit, nuts and candy for Christmas please

Hubert Clark Martin.

REGULAR SERVICES AT FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

All regular services will be conducted at the First Presbyterian Church Sunday. Dr. Robert Gribble, professor of Hebrew at the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of Austin will preach at both the morning and evening services. Sunday School at 9:45 with Dan Tyson, Superintendent. Young people's meetings at the usual hour. Louie Dunbar will sing at the eleven o'clock worship with Mrs. J. H. Sapp assisting at the pipe organ.

NEW H. D. AGENT

Miss Zeta McInnis, District Home Demonstration Agent was in Cameron Saturday and gave notice to the Commissioners' Court that Miss Ethel McCormick, now Assistant Home Demonstration Agent for Milam County, has been promoted to Home Demonstration Agent of Mason County and Miss Thelma Keesee of Somerville will take her place.

Miss McCormick has held the position as Assistant Home Demonstration Agent well, and people in Cameron regret losing her, but are proud to learn she has been promoted.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Black of Hanover were Cameron visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Black are visiting in Waco today.

C. B. Raby of Sharp was a Cameron guest Monday.

John McDonald of Marak was a Cameron business visitor Saturday.

RUSSIANS DESTROY BIG ARMY OF 750,000 MEN

Hitler's armies before Moscow have been defeated.

The Russians have thrown back the Germans from their capital, scoring what the Reds say is the greatest victory in the war by putting out of action 750,000 of the best soldiers the Germans have.

The German high command was attempting to bring up reserves to stem the rising tide of the Russian counter attack but it was said in many places along the front before Moscow the Germans are fleeing, leaving thousands dead on the field and much equipment.

The German debacle in Russia was not only occurring on the Moscow front but the Russians have now begun to drive the Germans out of the Donets basin and around Rostov and further southeast the rout continues.

ues.

Britain heard that the German air force has been taken out of Russia and a campaign in Spain and the Mediterranean is expected.

This seems to make little sense as the Russians would be able to invade Germany if the Germans quit fighting.

Hitler announced that the campaign for Moscow would not be resumed until next year.

In Washington Ambassador Litvinoff said that the Russians will not let up their fight until Hitler has been destroyed and Nazi Germany made to pay for her attacks on other peoples.

The Russians have now included more than 40 towns and villages the recaptures from the Germans.

British quarters believed that Hitler's armies have begun to crack under the terrific strain. If the Germans plan a coupe elsewhere it would seem an understanding would be necessary with Russia.



SINCERE GREETINGS—

The Year 1941 has been most kind to us.

Our Beauty Shop was established and you have been generous in your patronage.

To our Friends and Patrons everywhere, we send Greetings of the Season and wish for each one a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

BERNICE'S BEAUTY SHOP



TO THE PEOPLE OF MILAM COUNTY

The delay in expressing to you my sincere appreciation for your consideration of my candidacy for the Legislature last summer has been due to a number of circumstances, but I can think of no better time to express my gratitude than at this particular time of the year.

To my friends throughout the county I send sincere greetings of the season in the hope that Christmas finds you happy and enjoying all of the blessings of the holidays. In the new year which will be eventful for America, and all of us, I trust that you may have your full share of the blessings of life and the good health and prosperity you so well deserve.

I will be a candidate for the nomination for the full term as Representative from Milam County in the Primaries next July.

To all of those who voted for me last Aug. I send my sincere thanks and to all of those who voted for my opponents I hold only the kindest feelings and hope to share in their confidence next July, pledging each one my sincere and constant devotion to the duties of that office.

I have long cherished a desire to serve you in the Legislature and I want you to give me your support in 1942.

J. A. ELY

GAUSE, TEXAS



*We Know What
We'd Do...*

IF WE WERE SANTA

We know exactly what we would do if we had the opportunity of making old Santa's "run" this Christmas. First, we'd see to it that every one in this community received all the nice things so richly deserved as a reward for their loyal patronage and genuine friendships.

Then, we'd find a way to make it clear to all the people around here that the sentiment expressed in this Christmas message is from the bottom of our hearts.

We know there are no finer people anywhere than those whom it is our privilege to serve. Many times this has been proven to us and we are certain that when Santa's sack is emptied, a large share of its contents will have been left with the people here.

Since we can't take Santa Claus' place, please accept these good wishes in the spirit in which they are meant, with kindest thoughts of our friends: Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



MACK'S Oil Co.

Phone 180.

Cameron, Texas

Your 1941 Holiday Entertainment
CAMERON THEATRE
The Milam Theatre
Stars of the Screen Welcome You



BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

The year 1941 has not been without great progress in bringing you better entertainment facilities. As we look back over the months we take pride in the record we have made and your co-operation and patronage gives us assurance that you do appreciate our efforts.

The New Milam Theatre is an achievement of the year and with the Cameron, SWIFT THEATRES continue to lead in facilities for your entertainment.

We think of our part in the record of the year in the light of the service we have rendered. It is a happy thought at Christmas time to think we have your Good Will and esteem. We will try to merit a continuation of them in 1942.

As has been our annual custom we have spared neither time nor expense to bring you a Holiday Program second to none. Cameron and Milam Theatres are your invitation to make the most of the Holidays with good entertainment.

December 25 & 26
TARZAN'S SECRET TREASURE

Johnny Weismüller and
Maureen O'Sullivan

A New and Thrilling TARZAN Picture

A FULL PROGRAM OF HOLIDAY SCREEN FEATURES FOR ALL

January 1 & 2
"SUNDOWN"

Gene Tierney & Bruce Cabot

January 3rd
"MOB TOWN"

Dick Foran & Ann Gwynne

December 28 & 29
H. M. PALHAM, Esq.

Hedy Lamar, Robert Young
Ruth Hussey

December 31st
"FLYING CADETS"

William Gargan and
Peggy Moran

NEW YEAR'S EVE PREVIEW

DECEMBER 31st 10:45 p. m.

"KING of ZOMBIES"

John Archer and Mantan Moreland

"Invisable Ghost"

Bela Lugosi and Polly Ann Young

The Cameron Herald

VOLUME NUMBER 81.

CAMERON, MILAM COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1941.

NUMBER 36

HUNGRY GUNS OF U. S. FLEET ARE DENIED

Hungry guns of the United States fleet in the Asiatic waters were denied revenge for the crime at Pearl Harbor late Thursday as the Japanese fleet suddenly confronted by an American Asiatic squadron turned tail and ran away.

Admiral Hart, chief in command of the far eastern fleet, in a statement said that the American fleet, searching for the Japs, came upon the enemy at sundown. Darkness prevented a contact as American ships were restrained. At daylight the chase was resumed.

Admiral Hart said the Jap fleet turned tail and ran away from the American fleet.

This communication was official. It is to be presumed that the American fleet has taken up the chase and is in hot pursuit of the Japs, although the enemy is credited with time enough to get away in the night.

American submarines are very active in the Pacific.

One Japanese Cruiser and a destroyer have been sunk off Wake Island by United States Marines operating guns from the shore.

President Roosevelt early Friday praised the courage of the Marines who are still resisting the Japs in one of the signal exploits of American warfare.

A joint statement by Naval commanders to the American people asked our nation to be calm and await results. "You will get it," they said. "The traditions of the American navy will be upheld."

American Flier Gets 13 Jap Ships; Three In Air 10 on Ground

A Lieutenant in the air forces of the United States in the Philippines, was safe today following one of the most sensational exploits of air history.

The Lieutenant shot down three Jap planes out of the air and destroyed 10 on the ground. Details of the exploit may differ when the official version is received but the Lieutenant whose name was lost in the maze of broadcasts is officially credited with the feat of fighting.

Albert Slovak of North Elm visited Leo and Jerry Plachy Sunday.

FOR SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a gun with two triggers and a soldier suit.
Your little friend,
BUFFALO BILL KENNON.



May the light of the Christmas Star brighten your Christmas season this year, while it sheds its effulgence over a world that is so tardy in learning the way of peace laid down two thousand years ago.

Merry Christmas to you—a very Merry Christmas. This is the heartfelt wish of every member of this organization, who joins in expressing appreciation for your friendship during this and other years.

NEW CAMERON DRUG CO.

"ONLY THE BEST."

PHONE 21

Call For Cotton



It's Santa Claus and Uncle Sam pointing the way to a Cotton Christmas with the slogan "Call for American Cotton." Cotton gifts this year have reached new heights of desirability and attractiveness, the National Cotton Council and Cotton-Textile Institute report. Local stores have available gifts of American cotton for all the family.

FOOD STAMP DEAL IS NOW IN OPERATION

Judge Jeff T. Kemp Wednesday received two telegrams, one from Senator W. Lee O'Daniel and the other from C. B. Hodges, District Supervisor for the Surplus Commodity Corporation, advising that Milam County was being designated at noon for the Food Stamp Deal.

Delay in the publication of this important news story was occasioned by an unusual volume of war news.

Judge Kemp has also been advised that proper representatives of the Corporation will be in Milam County within a few days for organization plans.

Merchants have already organized and are ready to institute the system.

Judge Kemp has worked faithfully to bring about this advantage to the people.

Jack Slaughter, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Slaughter, has enlisted in the U. S. Navy and left today for San Diego, California.

Walter E. Copeland of Milano and Thomas P. Lane of Milano volunteered for service in the Air Corps and were sent to Shepherd Field in Wichita Falls.

Jeff Mills of Milano observed his 79th birthday Wednesday.

Mrs. A. L. Mode of Buckholts was a Cameron visitor Friday.

LIONS CLUB WILL GATHER TOYS FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED CHILDREN

Toys for underprivileged children that they may have a happy Christmas along with other children is assured by the Cameron Lions Club through their toy gathering campaign which is now under way.

Old toys worn and out of use will be gathered by the Boy Scouts and reconditioned for distribution to poor children at Christmas time.

Anybody who has a toy which is no longer in use and which may be conditioned for these children should deliver it to Mack's Oil Company. The toys from that point will be distributed for repairs.

Ross Bozeman of Briary was a Cameron business visitor Saturday.

Senior Class is First Body to Buy War Bonds Here

The Senior Class at Yoe High School became the first body in Cameron to subscribe to the War Loan when officials of the Class bought 2 Defense Bonds.

Dick Slocumb, President of the Class and Mary Jo Stedman, Secretary and Treasurer, told the Daily Herald about the transaction this morning.

Bond No. 1, was purchased from class funds and Bond No. 2, subscribed by each member of the class paying their share of the cost.

The Senior Class has set a laudible example and the people will greatly appreciate this fine patriotic gesture greatly appreciated this fine patriotic will do the same.

EASTERN STAR

Grand Worthy Matron of the Order Eastern Star, of Texas, Mrs. Viva Huffman of Houston, was honored guest at the joint meeting of Rockdale, Hearne and Cameron chapters at the Masonic Temple in Rockdale, Wednesday evening, Dec. 10th at eight o'clock. There were eight other Grand Officers of the OES present and one Past Worthy Grand Matron, Mrs. Alma Walker of Houston. All three of the chapters had fine representation. Cameron had eight Past Worthy Matrons of Cameron Chapter, 553; Mrs. Lina R. Kemp, Mrs. Betty Stafford, Mrs. Lena Sharpe, Miss Delphya Scott, Mrs. W. R. Newton, Sr., Mrs. Gertrude Harsha, Mrs. Earl Burke and Mrs. Annie Longmire. Other members present from Cameron were: Mrs. Grace Reid, Mrs. T. E. Crump, Mrs. Jesse Brock, Mrs. Nadine Sapp and W. H. Stafford.

The Grand Worthy Matron gave an interesting and instructive talk and stressed the duty each member owed to the Defense cause.

During the evening members of Cameron Chapter taking part in the program were: Mrs. Harsha who sang, "The Star of the East," dedi-

Captain Kelley, 26 Year Old Navy Flier Gives Life to Sink Jap Battleship; With Plane Laden With Explosives Dives On Ship

In what was described officially as the most heroic sacrifice of all time, Captain Kelley, 26 year old naval flier, was revealed Friday as having been responsible for the sinking of the Japanese battleship, Haruna, giving his own life.

Driving a crack dive bomber off Manila bay in the Philippines, Captain Kelley, had scored two direct hits on the ship and then like a bolt out of the sky plunged his ship laden with explosives directly upon the battleship. The ship, 29,000 ton fighting vessel was blown to bits and with it a heroic American who would not be denied.

The announcement was made officially by the naval command in the far east.

"Remember Pearl Harbor."

German Debacle Is Seen in War Zones

German arms were suffering defeats on two fronts Friday.

In Russia the Germans are retreating and the Russians have taken 100 villages.

In Libya the Germans are in retreat also. The British say the Libyan campaign is about over.

The Chinese have opened a vast offensive against the Japs.

The British have sunk an Italian cruiser in the Mediterranean.


A five point thrust is being made on the Island of Luzon by the Japs and landings were expected. American soldiers on the Island have thus far beaten off or destroyed each unit of the Jap army attempting to land.

PECANS

Fancy Christmas candies and cookies are better when made with this years rich delicious Texas grown Burkett paper shell pecans.

A package of Burkett paper shell pecans makes a smart, acceptable and welcome Christmas present for the whole family, and at 25c a pound they are this years cheapest Christmas nut.

Call
ANTON ANDERLE PHONE 16 JOHN JETER



The Bank of Good Cheer

PAY TO THE ORDER OF Our Friends and Customers \$ 365 Days

Three Hundred Sixty-five DAYS OF HAPPINESS

THROUGHOUT THE NEW YEAR AND OTHERS TO COME

By The Entire Organization

CHRISTMAS VOUCHER

This check is part payment of our appreciation for your goodwill which has contributed so materially to our progress during the past year.

JETER LUMBER COMPANY

PHONE 16 "Remember Pearl Harbor"

LETTERS TO
SANTA CLAUS
FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa,
I want a doll with hair, a trunk, a dresser and a wardrobe. I am a little girl nine years old. I am good to my sisters. Please send Esther a manicule set. Don't forget other boys and girls. Your friend,
Edna Lee Peed.

Dear Santa,
I want a Lone Ranger gun; Andy just wants a plain gun. I have a little new baby sister who was not at my house last Christmas. Bring her what you think she will like. I love you,
Bobby Bickett.

Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle with a kick stand, and bring me a box of crayons. With love,
Virginia Lee Graham.

Dear Santa,
I want a baby doll and a new dress for myself. Please remember my little brothers and sisters. I love you.
Bertha Fichinger.

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a bicycle, a football, a BB gun and five boxes of BB shots. Please fill my stocking with nuts and candy. I am 8 years old. Merry Christmas, Santa.
With love,
Charles Odis Kraatz.

Dear Santa,
I want some crayolas and a coloring book. Please fill my stocking full of good things. Your friend,
James Havlik.

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a little wagon, a ball and some candy. Your friend,
Frank Kamenicky, Jr.

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a doll, some dishes, a ball, some nuts and candy. With love,
Ruthel Johnson.

Dear Santa,
I want a bat and baseball, football, a pair of gloves and I would like to have a BB gun, too. I hope my mother and father, brothers and sisters will have a happy Christmas. I hope everyone will have a happy Christmas. I would like please to have a toy snake. Christmas is always a happy day; everybody should have a happy day. I want a little wagon, too. I also want some nuts and fruit. It would be good if every school could have a happy Christmas. Your friend,
Roy Sanders.

Dear Santa,
I want a big doll with sleepy eyes and I want her to cry. I want a doctor and nurse set. Please remember Miss Lois, our teacher. With love,
Dorothy Marie Batey.

Dear Santa,
I want a pair of gloves, a pair of boots and socks, a knife and that is all. Your friend,
Edsel Burnett.

Dear Santa,
Please send me a football and a baseball and send me a gun and shots, a rubber ball, rifle, a watch and please send me some apples, oranges, candy and nuts. Your friend,
Johnnie Fichinger.

Dear Santa,
I want a doll and a doll buggy. Johnnie Lee would like the same thing as I get. Love,
Calissea Brasher.

Dear Santa,
I want a cowboy suit for Christmas. I want a pair of boxing gloves. Please remember my Aunt Lois. She is way down in Central America. I love you,
Albert Burnett.

Dear Santa,
I want a pair of slacks, a doll with real hair and eye lashes. I am ten years old and am in the fourth grade. I like my teacher. I want some fruit, nuts and candy. I have a sister and she wants a pair of slacks, too. Your friend,
Bobbie Ann Burnett.

Dear Santa:
I am a good little girl four years old. Please bring me a stove, sink, doll bed, cedar chest and some story books. Be good to everybody.
Your friend,
Nancy Grabain.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the first grade. I want a pair of cowboy boots, a truck and a bicycle. Love,
Clyde Mosley.

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me an air gun and four boxes of BB shots? I also want a little truck, some fire crackers, nuts and candy. Santa I thank you. Your friend,
Arthur Brooks Johnson.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl five years old. Please bring me a doll, target game, ironing board and iron; also fruits, nuts and candy. Please remember the little orphan children, too.
Your friend,
Dorothy Louise Fuchs.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the first grade. I want a bicycle for Bruce and me, a truck and tractor. Love,
Jimmy Crook.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the first grade. I want a football, a bicycle, a little truck and a car. Love,
Leon Max Koenig.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. I want a train, an airgun and a play farm. Love,
Frank Davis Black.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the first grade. I want a doll, a ball and a little piano. Love,
Georgia Ann Smith.

Dear Santa,
I want a cowboy suit and a Lone Ranger BB gun. If you have any money left I would like a steam shovel. Please remember my sister, Myrtle. I am,
Bert Aschenbeck.

Dear Santa,
I go to school at Ad Hall and am in the second grade. Please bring me a big ball, a toy car I can drive, a doll buggy, some crayolas and a coloring book. With love,
Marilyn Dueser.

Dear Santa,
I want a gun and a little truck; also some apples and nuts. That is all I want this time. Your friend,
Dan Milton Nichols.

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a little doll, a ball and a tricycle. Your friend,
Richard Tomasek.

Dear Santa,
For Christmas I want a little caterpillar tractor and a tank. Love,
Darrell Koenig.

Dear Santa,
I want a rubber ball, a big doll, and a doll buggy. I also want a box of crayolas. Your little friend,
Alice Nichols.

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a little truck and a BB gun. I also want some nuts and candy. Your friend,
Franklin Kraatz.

Dear Santa,
I want a doll, a little piano and a coloring book. I also want some nuts and candy. Your friend,
Irene Vybiral.

Dear Santa,
I want some crayolas for Christmas, and a set of carpenter's tools. I also want some fruit, nuts and candy. Your little friend,
Bobby Hugh Powell.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the first grade. I want a doll, a set of dishes and some candy. Love,
Betty Sue Folschinsky.

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me an air gun and five boxes of BB's. With love,
William Shepherd.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. I want a marble game, firecrackers, a little car and a baseball glove. Love,
Wilbert Lucko.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the third grade. I want a doll, a wagon, bicycle and a ball. Love,
Florence Marie Smith.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the first grade. I want a big doll, wrecker, a blackboard, ball and some dishes. Love,
Mildred Louise.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. I want a bicycle, a truck, a little car, a little ball, firecrackers and some apples. Love,
Bruce Crook.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the first grade. I want a tractor, a car and a play watch. Love,
Colman Mosley.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the first grade. I want a doll, a bicycle, a tractor, a blackboard and a train. Love,
Kay Storey.

Dear Santa,
I want a wagon, a tool set, ball and bat and a gun. My brother wants a gun and also a tool set and a wagon. You can just bring us the tool set and the wagon together. Thank you. I am,
Carl Hill.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the first grade. I want a pair of cowboy boots, a truck and a bicycle. Love,
Clyde Mosley.

Dear Santa,
Please send me a wrist watch, a doll and a Doctor set. I want a coat and pair of Sunday shoes, a dress, a pencil and notebook. Please remember the other children and Miss Lois. Love,
Edith York.

Dear Santa,
Please Santa. I want a bicycle and a doll with a suitcase. I want a skirt and blouse, a doctor set and some socks, and Rachelle, my sister, wants a little skirt and blouse, too. She also wants a book for me to read to her. Love,
Nelta LaDell Terry.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the fourth grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Come to our program Christmas eve, which will be at Marlow Church.

Please bring me a bicycle, piano, doll, washing machine, an iron and necklace. Please remember our soldier boys. Your friend,
Jean Baker.

Keep smiling, be good and do good.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the first grade. Mrs. Jeter said that we have studied hard. Come to our program on Christmas Eve, which will be held at Marlow Church. Please bring me a cowboy hat, suit, boots and a red handle axe. Your friend,
Albert Kennon.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Come to our program Christmas Eve which will be at the Marlow Church. Please bring me a ranger belt, pair of rubber boots, and a horn for my bicycle.

Remember our soldier boys. Your friend,
G. G. McDermott.

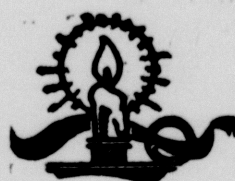
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the third grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Please bring me a bicycle, piano, doll, boots and washing machine. Your friend,
Odessa Kennon.



Begin the
New Year
Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c



Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the first grade. Mrs. Jeter said I had studied hard. Come to our program Christmas Eve which will be at Marlow Church. Please bring me a doll and sweater. Remember our soldier boys. Your friend,
Geneva Colts.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. Mrs. Jeter said we had studied hard. Come to our program Christmas Eve which will be at Marlow Church. Please bring me a big wagon, a lay-

ing hen and some mire crackers and sparklers. Remember our soldier boys.

Your friend,
Gerald Sanford.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the fourth grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Come to our program Christmas Eve which will be at the Marlow Church. Please bring me a doll with real hair and doll washing machine. Please remember our soldier boys. Your friend,
Johnnie Louis Tindall.



—A
lovely
new
wife!

Understand me — it doesn't have to be a different wife. The girl I married is the

best and sweetest in the world. It's just that I'd like to see her all "fixed up," pretty and exciting the way she looked when we were first married. I'll bet she'd like a Christmas tree with a fancy new hair-do from Lalla Meyers.

LALLA MEYERS BEAUTY SHOP

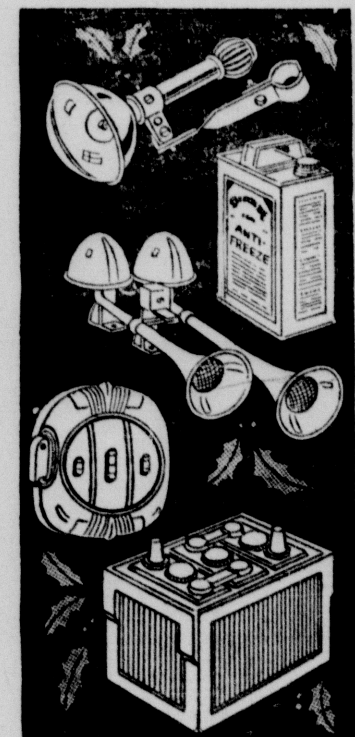
PHONE 90.

CAMERON, TEXAS



Any man who owns a car will appreciate one of these fine automotive gifts from Horstmann Bros. And remember, a gift for the car is a gift for the entire family! Come in today.

HERE ARE A WORLD OF PRACTICAL GIFTS!
There never will be another time when good sense in choosing gifts is more important. Everything we have in practical.



All you have to do is just come in and look around. You will find it right here. Hundreds of Auto Things and gadgets for the car and bicycle.

FIRESTONE BICYCLES—
A wide selection of Wheels, and do they want 'em!

FIRESTONE TIRES—
What a gift! In the long days ahead Tires will become more valuable.

RADIOS—
Auto, Home, Portable, Electric and Battery Types. How can you hear what's going on in the world without one?

FIRESTONE BATTERIES
There's a long winter ahead. A gift that is not only practical but you will need it badly. Better get one.

"The Kid's are really happy these days"



Yours for A Happy and Practical Christmas.

HORSTMANN BROTHERS
TIRE STORE



Martha's Happiest Christmas

BY BARBARA ANN BENEDICT

MARTHA was dependable. Like a patient, willing and uncomplaining horse. Her life on her small farm was not different from a tread mill, always the same, day in and day out, month after month, year after year.

There had been a time when Martha was not alone. That was when her older sister Helen and her younger sister Nancy and her still younger brother Curt lived there at the farm. But that was a long time ago, longer still since their parents had died. The sisters were beautiful and had married well, and Curt, possessed of burning ambitions, had left to make his way in the world.

Frequently they came out to call, to "eat one of Martha's wonderful dinners" and "get a breath of country air."

It was on a Christmas day that Nancy brought Barre Howard out. "I knew you wouldn't mind, darling," she gushed. "Mr. Howard is a traveler and he's lecturing in town tomorrow night."

Martha smiled and nodded and looked up into Barre Howard's tanned face, a face that was strong and kind, with eyes that held a dreamy mystery in their depths.

But no one would have dreamed that there were any thoughts in Martha's head save those that centered around preparations for the Christmas dinner.

It was a sumptuous meal, one of the best Martha had ever prepared. She knew a vague sort of pride at the way her guests attacked it.

Martha sat with the others at the table after the dinner was over, listening to Barre Howard tell of his travels, of far away places he'd visited. He looked at her twice while he talked, directly, penetratingly, and she flushed.

After a while Martha got up and began clearing off the table. No one

Martha laughed, shrilly and piercingly, and struck again.

offered to help. She washed and dried the dishes and stacked them away. And when she came back into the living room, they were ready to go, all of them. After they left she closed the door and turned and went back into the kitchen.

For a moment she stood in the center of the floor. An expression came into her face that was the unleashing of years and years of suppressed desires. She took a quick step forward, seized a broom by its handle, swung it toward the shelf of canned preserves with all her strength.

Martha laughed, shrilly, piercingly, and struck again. The shelf gave way this time, swinging on one hinge. Half a hundred jars of varying size crashed to the floor.

Directly following there was an instant of silence, and in that instant a voice spoke near the kitchen door. "In heaven's name, what are you doing that for?"

Martha whirled, and there, just inside the door, an amazed look on his tanned face, stood Barre Howard. "Why?" she cried passionately. "Why? Because it's what I've wanted to do for years and years and years and it's just today I've had the courage. Because I hate this place, hate being cooped up here. Because I'm plain and unattractive and can't have the things my sisters have. Because Nancy's so selfish. Because she isn't satisfied with one man, but wants another, the only one—I—I—"

She stopped at last, breathing hard, leaning heavily against the sink, guilty, ashamed of what she'd almost said.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. Really. If—if there's something you forgot, I'll help you find it."

"There's nothing I've forgotten."

"Then—why did you come back? Why don't you go and leave me alone, like all the others do?"

His eyes were steady, penetrating, a dreamy mystery in their depths.

"Why do you think I came back?" he asked.

"Why?" She brushed a hand across her eyes. Something was stirring inside of her, something she thought dead. "Why?" she repeated. "How should I know?"

"Why do you think?" he asked again.

Barre Howard laughed and stood before her, and suddenly the look in his eyes was no longer mysterious. It was like a picture, readily interpreted, telling her why he had come back.

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)



LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me an air gun and some fruits, nuts and candy. I want you to bring my mother and daddy something.

Your friend,
Frank Novotny.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? I am just fine. I want a rifle for Christmas. I have the stocking behind the stove. I want a bunch of shells too. Well I guess you can bring some oranges, nuts and some apples. Be sure that you don't forget my little niece and don't forget me. Good bye Santa.

Emil Pfarrdrescher, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? I am all right. Hope you are.

Please send me a pretty dress and sweater. I have been a good girl. Please bring my mother and daddy something and my teacher.

Bring me some fruit, nuts and candy. Good bye.

With love,
Sue Simmons.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years old and am in the third grade. I want you to bring me a doll, some doll clothes and some candy.

Thank you,
Betty McDonald.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you this year? I am O. K. I want a doll for Christmas.

Yours truly,
Berth Sue Kostiha.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a truck, a tricycle and a little car. I would like some fruit, nuts and candy, to.

Thank you,
Andrew Richards.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, an ice box, a pair of gloves and handkerchiefs. Don't forget the other little boys and girls.

Thank you,
Geraldine Richards.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years old. I am in the first grade. Please bring me a pair of gloves, candy, nuts and fruits. Don't forget all the other children, bring them something, too.

Your little friend,
Mary Margaret Westbrook.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 7 years old. I want a big truck that has lights and an air gun with plenty of shots. Bring my little brother James who is 3 years old a truck, a ball, horn, fire works for both of us and plenty of fruits, candy and nuts.

Your little friend,
Billy Joe Howard.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl and I am 5 years old. I have tried to be good so you would bring me some toys. I wish you would please bring me a doll that will sleep and cry, a cart and a set of dishes.

A friend,
Joyce Zynell Wallace.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an air gun, some candy, fruit and nuts. Don't forget the other little children.

Thank you,
Billy Ray Perkins.

Dear Santa Claus:
Well how are you by now? Hope you are fine.

I am O. K. I want a doll this year.

Your friend,
Bernice Krachovy.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 8 years old and go to school every day. For Christmas please bring me a truck, gun, ball, red wagon and lots of fruits, nuts and candy.

Yours truly,
Jesse Ray Steven.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years old. Please bring me a doll, dishes, ball and lots of fruits and nuts.

Yours truly,
Betty Jean Stevens.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a red wagon, a doll, a truck, some gloves, a piano, some nuts, fruits and candy. Don't forget the other boys and girls.

Thank you,
Billie Lou Fuller.

Mrs. John Arledge is observing his 78th birthday today.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy. I am three years old. I would like for you to bring me a gravel truck, little wagon, some fruit and some candy. Be sure to give all the other children some toys.

A friend,
Clyde Pitts Wallace.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I go to Curry School. Please bring me an electric train, a tricycle, oranges and apples.

Stanley Rae Glaser.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I go to Curry School. Please bring me a truck, a car, nuts, fruit, candy and U. S. Army truck.

Franklin Russell.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little wagon and truck.

Earl Armstrong.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a toy trailer truck.

Utah McGee.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a boy and I am nine years old. I am in the fifth grade. I would like for you to bring me a gun and holster, duck pins, candy and nuts.

Your friend,
Delma Brook Stone.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade and I go to Curry School. Please bring me a doll, a cap, some shoes and socks. A dress, candy, fruit and nuts.

Shirley Ann Sharr.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want an air gun, some fruit and candy. Remember my friends and my teacher.

With love,
Floyd Poldrack.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a gun, a scabbard, a rope, a belt and some handkerchiefs. Please bring me some fruit and candy. Don't forget my friends. I am in the second grade.

Your little friend,
H. A. Hall.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade and am 7 years old. I want some doll clothes. I want some candy. Please remember some of my friends, Sue, Donnie Nell, Dorothy Nell and Leonard.

With love,
Frances Cummings.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of house shoes, a lunch basket, a house coat, some apples, orange and nuts.

Remember all of my friends and my teacher.

With love,
Dorothy Nell Alexander.

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One month to Eighty years
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New Year
Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
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52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c



We are grateful to you for your friendship and for your patronage during the past year. To each and all of you, we wish the fulfillment of that great longing of the human heart—peace and good will. Good luck, and a Merry Christmas.

E. O. SCHILLER
PHARMACIST

PHONE 21. CAMERON, TEXAS



A Merry Christmas to All

You have many friends, we are sure, and we are glad. All of these fine acquaintances no doubt, are extending their good wishes to you at this glad season of the year and we want to include ours. We count ourselves your friends and are grateful for the many associations made possible by these friendships.

Success is measured not entirely in a material sort of way, but rather by friendships maintained, new acquaintances made, and service rendered. We like to feel that we have contributed our share, and that our success, whatever it may be, and however it may be measured, is but a reflection of the success of our friends.

May the coming months bring you Prosperity and Happiness.



HEARTY GREETINGS!

It's Christmas . . . the season of general fellowship and good will when men draw together in ties of common brotherhood. In this season of good will it is time to reckon the finer profits that cannot be posted on the ledgers . . . the best time in the entire calendar to express our appreciation of the many evidences of your friendship.

To you and to those whose happiness is linked with yours we send our heartiest wishes for the merriest Christmas ever!

CATO'S CAFE

WE INVITE YOU FOR THE HOLIDAYS



EPLEN FURNITURE CO.

The ANNUNCIATION



And the Angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favored, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.

—Luke 1:28

La Befana, Penitent Old Woman, Brings Christmas Gifts in Italy

Santa Claus doesn't visit children in Italy. It isn't because they are all naughty, but because there is no Santa Claus—in Italy.

No one runs down to a well decorated tree on Christmas morning to look for presents. Brightly colored

when several men dressed like kings stopped in front of her cottage. They asked her where Bethlehem was, but she had never heard of it.

The men told her about a baby which had been born in Bethlehem, and mentioned a star which had been guiding them. The old lady wished she could accompany them when they left her in search of the infant Jesus.

But La Befana stayed home. It was getting too dark out, and besides, the baby could wait until tomorrow. Later that night she noticed the sky quivering with light. The clouds seemed to take the form of angels. All thought of sleep left her. Rising, she carefully wrapped two gifts for the Holy Baby, then ran out into the night in the direction the kings had gone.

Fast as she hurried, she had not reached Bethlehem when the star disappeared and dawn filled the sky. She frantically asked the way to Bethlehem, but no one could tell her.

And so La Befana has constantly traveled since that day, searching for the Christ Child. On the Epiphany, 12 days after Christmas, she goes from house to house, looking into the faces of babies. With each she leaves a gift, hoping that at last she will give her presents to the right child.

Miss Louise Carrol of Temple, with the Child Welfare Department was a Cameron business visitor Friday.

Walter Cooper of Maysfield transacted business in Cameron Friday.

La Befana still carries her presents for the Christ Child.

flowers decorate the room instead of Christmas trees, and presents are not exchanged until January 6.

On that night, an old, old lady, La Befana, walks from house to house and leaves a present beside each little child she visits.

Exactly 1,940 years ago, according to the Italian legend, La Befana was very busy sweeping her kitchen

ITALIANS LOSE CRUISER
Mussolini's dwindling navy was struck another blow Saturday as the British Admiralty announced the sinking of another Italian Cruiser. The Italian navy has been stripped of practically all its capital ships.

U S VICTORIES ARE SCORED

The war picture for America was brighter today with important victories on a wide front.

Since the six day old war began on Sunday, December 7, the American forces have gradually moved into battle.

The most significant victory of allied arms was the slaying of 85,000 Germans in a new Russian counter attack before Moscow where the Germans are in flight.

On the Island of Luzon, largest of the Philippine group, an army communication said that every Japanese who has landed on the Island has either been captured or killed with one exception when a small contingent was reported to be still occupying a small bit of sea coast some 200 miles from Manila.

The Dutch Navy has gone into action and on its first contact with the enemy sent four Japanese transports to the bottom and it was said some 15,000 Japanese soldiers have perished.

Dutch air planes, both fighter and bombers, are now in the battle of Manila.

A large contingent of the Royal Air Force from Britain have flown to Manila to give aid to American aviators badly outnumbered by the Japanese.

Premier Tojo in Tokyo in a speech today said it will be a long hard war.

The Chinese have begun a strong offensive against the Japs to relieve pressure on Hong Kong.

The Japanese side of the war pictured great damage done at Manila in the Philippines and also the Japs claim that they sank the battleship Arizona, presumably in the raid on Pearl Harbor last Sunday.

Since the American Navy went into action no ship has been lost.

The United States today took over Swedish ships in American harbors.

CARD OF THANKS

During recent great sorrow over the death of our beloved mother and grand mother, Mrs. Ada Devers, it was our good fortune to have the sympathy, kindness and consideration of many friends and neighbors. For all of these kindnesses and words of sympathy we will ever be grateful and we wish to thank each one.

The Children and Grand Children of Mrs. Ada Devers.

HURRAH FOR GREEKS

The Greeks have started fighting the Italians again. Things are changing on the continent of Europe. The Yugoslavs have been fighting and the Serbs have engaged several divisions of German troops. Revolt seems to rise daily in the Balkans.

If You Have a Flag Fly It; Court House Leads; Let's Follow

If you have a flag, get it out and let it be seen.

If you haven't time to go to the back of your store and take it out front, no doubt the American Legion will be glad to do it for you or the Boy Scouts will serve.

In any event please fly your flag.

The court house lawn flags have been out each day for the past several days. We are at war. The flag should be flown now of all times. The nation as a whole is displaying the flag. Cameron is a little behind schedule.

The flag should be flown at proper hours during the day and taken in before night and displayed again the next morning.

If flags cannot be flown from masts the sidewalk stalls are entirely in order. If you haven't got a flag buy one and then put it out.

This is a mighty fine country and the finest flag on earth. Let's fly it every day until Pearl Harbor has been avenged and those brave boys who are fighting on far flung battle lines are victorious.

C. M. McKINNEY DIES AT MAYSFIELD HOME

Chesley M. McKinney, 83, died at his home in Maysfield Friday morning at 4 a. m. He was born in Maysfield and had lived there all of his life.

He is survived by his widow and 9 children as follows: 6 daughters, Mrs. Albert Wilkerson of Maysfield, Mrs. Jim Frances of Maysfield, Mrs. Grey Phipps of Arkansas, Mrs. Will Houston of Cameron, Mrs. Harve Weathers of Calvert, Mrs. Birdie Dodson of Waco, and 3 sons: Riley McKinney, Lee McKinney and Clay McKinney of West Texas.

Funeral services will be conducted from the family residence in Maysfield at 10 a. m. Saturday with Rev. H. M. Bailey, Pastor of the Maysfield Church, conducting the services. Interment will be made in Pebble Grove Cemetery.

—remember pearl harbor—



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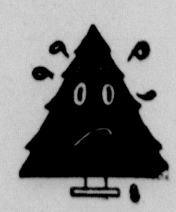
A TOAST TO OUR FRIENDS

Now—when that priceless thing called Time occupies the spotlight, we pause to consider that priceless thing called Friendship. In our business we could not be without it, and because we value it so highly we are determined, during

1942, to take still further steps to merit your continued friendship and loyalty to us.

May the sands of the hourglass bring you many golden hours of happiness in the year to come.

CAMERON, TEXAS
WEEMS GIN



To the People

OF MILAM COUNTY:

The year 1941 brought me an opportunity to serve you in the Legislature of Texas.

For your confidence I am deeply grateful and I trust Christmas finds you happy and the New Year will bring you every good thing.

It is a time when all must give and I pledge my utmost loyalty to you, to our state and nation.

A. N. GREEN

REPRESENTATIVE 64TH DISTRICT

Christmas Carols

Each holiday season the familiar words of the tuneful Christmas Carol ring out all over the country. The origin of these songs is both interesting and colorful. While some of them were composed here in America, others were written and set to music in other parts of the world. Below, with illustrations, and a brief history of origin are presented some of the better known of these songs.

O LITTLE TOWN—



O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by...

These words were written in 1868 by Phillips Brooks, young rector of Philadelphia, after a visit to Palestine. His church organist, Lewis Redner, wrote the melody. It came to him "in a dream" on Christmas Eve.

I HEARD THE BELLS —



I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

When Henry Wadsworth Longfellow wrote the words to this song, the United States was experiencing its second year of the Civil war. The words, "peace on earth," gave expression to the hope of millions.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT—



It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old—
From Angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.

Here is another beloved carol which was composed in America. The words were written in December, 1849, by Rev. Edmund Sears. It was sung to an old hymn-tune until its present melody was composed by Richard Willis in 1851.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL —



O come, all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye,
O come ye to Bethlehem.

Origin of this hymn is controversial. When introduced in England about 1800 it was known as the "Portuguese Hymn." Its lines do not rhyme because they were translated from the Latin.

THE FIRST NOEL—



The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

This is a true folk-song, claimed by both France and England. According to tradition, the verses are sung by the shepherds and the refrain by the angels.

Santa's Costume

Here is an inexpensive way to make Santa's costume. Make the knee-length coat of an old night shirt cut down and dyed red, but if this is too much work, use a red macinaw. Border it with priceless ermine consisting of white cotton flannel spotted at the proper intervals with ink or black shoe polish. Santa should wear red golf stockings and heavy boots, plus a stocking cap and bright mittens. Put a scarf about his neck. When he is done there is no need of a mask; his own mother would not know him under those beetling eyebrows.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

THE AMERICAN JUNIOR RED CROSS

This year three hundred and twenty children have enrolled in the Junior Red Cross out of the Ada Henderson School. Each child paid two cents, one cent for contribution and one cent for the Red Cross pin. The rooms that became members got a colorful poster, calendar, membership roll card, and a years subscription to the American Junior Red Cross magazine for their room.

Each class elected two council members to help the teachers in charge of the Junior Red Cross. They are from: 8C, Rebecca Jo Lewis and Rosemary Luckett; 8B, Willie Dana and Mildred Glaser; 7C, Bennie Bailey and Humbert Hernandez; 7B, Billie Jean Chaddocks and Clinton Little; 6C, Anita Dusek and Tally Denson; 6B, R. C. Springer and Doris Faye Price; 5C, Verna Ruth Turner and Reuben Hernandez; 5B, Billie Fletcher and Lanette Price; 4Y, Sammie Dell Markham and Frances Prather; 4X, Bill Matyastik and Mary Anderson; 3Y, Ranelle Kuehl and Wayne Anderson; 3X, Eugene Posey and C. Foster; 2X, Barbara Walton and Glenn Von Rosenberg; 2Y, Hill Swift and Jas. C. Foster; 1W, Charlotte Collins and Calvin Lovern; 1C, Neva Jo Mitchell and John Foster.

The following officers were elected: President, Bennie Bailey; Vice President, Rebecca Jo Lewis; Secretary and Treasurer, Tally Denson; and Reporter, Rosemary Luckett.

The rooms have made two hundred nut and candy cups with Christmas and Easter designs on them for a hospital in Fort Bliss. We are now selling T. B. Christmas seals.

We want your name on our list. Come in and subscribe during the Holidays.

ROAD-BRIDGE PROJECT COMPLETED IN COUNTY

A road and bridge improvement project sponsored by the Milam County Commissioners' Court is now completed in Milam County on a county-wide scale. This project was started on January 18, 1941, and was completed November 18, 1941.

In sponsoring this WPA project the Milam County Commissioners' Court, through WPA, has given employment to 45 Milam County men for ten months. During this time \$15,474.15 has been paid them in wages. The WPA has also spent \$2,698.75 for the purchase of materials.

Then bridges, totalling 914 linear feet, have been constructed. Approaches to these bridges were also improved. Additional work, including the construction of 10,032 linear feet of fence, clearing and grubbing of 23 acres of land and surfacing 5,600 feet of road bed, has been accomplished on this project. Channels under and adjacent to these bridges were excavated where necessary, approaches were sodded and rock rip rap was installed.

This work was done on bus and mail routes extending from Gause, Buckholts, Cameron and Thorndale.

The County was represented by the County Judge, Jeff T. Kemp, the County Commissioners, R. G. Stidham of Cameron, Texas; E. L. McGuyer of Rockdale, B. M. McMillion of Buckholts, E. G. Stiles of Thorndale and the County Auditor, Con Issacs.

The creeks and sloughs over which these bridges were constructed are now passable the year round for school buses and rural mail carriers. These bridges are very beneficial to the public in general.

HONOR ROLL

1st Grade—Peggy Ruth Reaves, Shirley Ann Shafer, Norine Branstetter, Jack Dymke, Mary Francis Hensley, Jean Audrey Richardson, Bobby Bishop, Robert Matyastik, Marjorie Henrichsen, Betsy Caperton, Neva Jo Mitchell, Mary Lynn Critchfield, Dorothy Johnson, Shirley Scarborough, Billy Barrett, George Bryan, Wayne Clark, Charles Crawford, Roy Friemel, Calvin Lovorn, Jimmy Price, Jeanene Anderson, Ann Bradbury, Andrea Brady, Bennie Jean Cain, Charlotte Collins, Dieder Denson, Sara Esslinger, Artie Gibbs, Beverly Haynes, Nancy Ingram, Wanda Little, Mary Alice Nealey, Shirley Smith, Frances Vogel-sang, Kay Mondrik, Patricia Gill.

2nd Grade—Bryce McClellen, Glenn Von Rosenberg, George M. Sims, Billy Wiedeman, Eloise McGoldrick, Billy Jean Shafer, Chas. N. Kahler, Eddy Lankford.

3rd Grade—Joyce Allison, Doris Senkel, Wayne Anderson, Jo Ann Crawford, Jimmy Price.

4th Grade—William Robinson, Albert McCullin, Neil Turner, Claudell

Robinson, Mary Jo Fikes.
5th Grade—Sarah Swift, Nancy Jane Newton, Geneva Wilson, Ren-ben Hernandez, Tommadell Jenness, 6th Grade—Martha Black, Bobby Jackson, Dick Stedman, W. Henrichsen, Susan Rosson.
7th Grade—Margaret Horstmann, Marjorie Denson, Ladis Marek, Marjorie N. McClellen, Carlos Hernandez, 8th Grade—Lynn Skelton, Sidney Sims, Edith Walton, Marion Brewer, Edward Flinn, Carolyn Brock, Patsy Esslinger.

—remember pearl harbor—

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GREETINGS



HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ONE
AND ALL

Like a Genie of Benevolence, the Christmas spirit overspreads the land, and none can escape its magic spell. No better time than this universal season of good will to tell you how greatly we appreciate the good will you have shown us during the past year. We list your friendship among our most precious assets, and will leave nothing undone to merit still further your full and complete confidence.

Ring out wild bells, 'tis Christmas! Merry Christmas to all and a Happy New Year, and, as Tiny Tim observed, God bless us all—everyone!

HENRY DRYER
SHEET METAL WORKS



Season's Greetings



GRAND PRIZE

GULF BREWING COMPANY—HOUSTON

Lincoln, Roosevelt Bring Spirit Of Christmas to White House

The White House has seen all kinds of Christmases during the 140 years that it has domiciled the President of the United States. There have been rowdy, fun-loving Christmases during the Teddy Roosevelt administration, and there have been long stretches when Santa Claus wasn't quite sure whether to stop at 1600 Pennsylvania avenue.

John and Abigail Adams, the first tenants of the "President's Palace" brought no children to it, and Mrs. Adams felt that New England was a much better place for the seat of the government.

There have been many other childless Christmases in the White House, such as the dull period between the Tylers and the Lincolns. But probably the two families which will go down in Santa Claus' memory for a really riotous holiday season are the Theodore Roosevelts, when Kermit, Archie and Quentin put a pony in the elevator and introduced the first electrically lighted Christmas tree; and the current clan of Roosevelts, who from Franklin Delano the First to Franklin Delano the Third have invoked the spirit of Christmas with equal abandon.

Tad Lincoln's Invasion.

The nearest thing to Rooseveltian good spirits in the early days was induced by Tad Lincoln who—with his pets—had the full run of the mansion.

The stately mansion had never known any such invasion since the Christmas of 1836, when Andrew Jackson threw open its doors to the orphans of Washington.

When the Theodore Roosevelts came to the White House, there was plenty of festivity, but no Christmas tree. The explanation given to the children was that a tree with candles was a fire hazard.

But the next year, the Roosevelt boys led TR to a closet, opened the door, and surprised him with a Christmas tree sparkling with electric lights. They had conspired with the electrician and prepared the first electrically lighted tree in the White House.

Christmas Spirit Rises.

Today, there is always an electrically lighted tree in the East room, and another—the intimate



A White House policeman looks at gifts for the President's family as preparations are completed to make the East room ready for Christmas eve.

tree—in the second floor hall.

If Christmas spirit were registered on a thermometer, it would show a steady rise in the last 15 years. The Coolidge boys were too old to go in for Santa Claus.

The Hoover Christmas was warmer, for the lugubrious Mr. Hoover really tried to unbend on Christmas day. The most expert unbending was done, however, by his secretary, Larry Richey, who burst out of the fireplace in the East room on Christmas morning, to the delight of Peggy Anne and Peter, the President's grandchildren.

Christmas spirit rose to a still warmer degree when the F. D. Roosevelts came in and, instead of hiring the professional reader engaged by the Hoovers to read the Dickens "Christmas Carol," the reading was taken over by that master of dramatic art, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Dear Santa Claus:

Bring me a football please, a gun, some oranges and a watch.

Love,
Catarino Montelongo.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am four years old. Billy and I are very anxious for you to come and see us.

Please bring me a doll and some candy. Don't forget a new dress for me and my dolly.

Sincerely yours,
Elizabeth Newton.

Dear Santa Claus:

This is my first Christmas, so please be good to me.

I really need a new rattle because I have banged my old one around until it is full of dents. Maybe you had better give me a blue blanket too, because my biggest one is pink. I'm afraid somebody might mistake for a girl. Confidentially Santa, it does make me look kinda sissy.

I don't want any candy or nuts, but if you could slip me a little tasteless cod liver oil, I would be more than satisfied until next year.

Your new friend,
Joe Gerick, III.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an electric soldier train, tinker toys, wrist watch and some candy and fruit. I have been a good boy and please Santa be good to the other little children.

Hope to see you at Christmas time.

Your little friend,
Glenn Dodson.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll, some doll clothes, a new coat size 8, a doll house and bring my teacher and my mother and daddy something. Don't forget the other little girls and boys.

Bring us peace. I am in the second grade and will be 8 years old the 29th day of January.

Love,
Marjorie Ann Richter.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 4 years old. I would like a big wagon and my little sister would like to have a tricycle for Christmas. Please don't forget all the other good little boys and girls.

I love you,
John Mecklin Leath.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a red scooter, an air plane, some cars, a teddy bear, a ball, a story book, some nuts and candy. Please don't forget the poor little children and help them have a Merry Christmas.

Your little friend,
Charles Luckett.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl four years old. I want you to please bring me a Sister doll, a cat that has a ball on his neck, a little clock that runs, a brush and comb set for my doll, a play radio, and a top.

And Santa, please don't forget mother and daddy.

Your little friend,
Margaret Florence Jeter.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you? How many reindeer do you have, and what do you drive in?

When you stop at our house please come down the chimney in my bedroom. Leave me a tinker toy set and a little carpenter tool set.

Please remember my sister and baby brother.

Sincerely yours,
Billy Newton, III.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 5 years old and have been awfully good. I want you to bring me a sleepy eyed doll, a house coat, a pair of house shoes and some candy.

Love,
Ina Vaye Black.

P. S. I will be looking for you Christmas night. Please don't forget my sister and brother.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nearly three years old. For Christmas I would like for you to bring me a tricycle and a great big dolly.

With love,
Sandra Jean House.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a dress and slacks for Christmas. Also some candy, apples, oranges and a pair of shoes. Don't forget the Soldier boys.

Your friend,
Laura Weddle.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy five years old. Since I have been a very good little boy, I wish you would please bring me the following things: An air plane, a pair of cowboy boots, lariat rope, candy and fruit.

Santa, please remember all of the other little children.

Your friend,
Charles Lee Eanes.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a tricycle, a blackboard, set of dishes and a pair of panties. If you bring anything else that will be fine.

I love you a lot.

Dorothy Johnson.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 4 years old and am looking forward to a visit from you this year.

Please bring me a doll, a doll buggy, a bracelet, a tricycle and a ring.

Love,
Marlene Black.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to be sure to bring me a scooter. Santa, please if you can I would like a big ball and bat. I have been a good boy. I would like so much for you to bring me a bicycle, and Marlene, my little sister, a tricycle.

Lloyd Black.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am seven years old and my sister is five years old. We want a doll, a cabinet, some dishes, a housecoat, some fruit and nuts. Don't forget the poor children.

LaVerne and Patsy Michalka.

T. W. Garrett of Clarkson transacted business in Cameron Wednesday.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:

I am seven years old. I want a football, a watch, a knife and a set of flash light batteries.

Please remember all of my friends. Bring daddy, mother, grand mother and Pa a nice present and remember my teacher.

Your friend,
Doyle Ray Gryer.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a house coat, a pair of shoes, an embroidery set, some candy, apples, oranges and nuts.

With love,
LaDonia Nell Voyles.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an air gun and a watch. Don't you forget my little friends. I am in the second grade.

With love,
Charles Eickenhorst.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am in the second grade. I am 7 years old. Please bring me a horn and a drum. I want a wrist watch and a football. Remember my friends, mother, daddy, brother and Mrs. Jewel.

Love,
Leonard Cloud.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am seven years old and in the second grade. Please bring me a bicycle, a train, a wagon and a watch.

Please remember my friends, Mrs. Jewel and my mother.

Love,
Paul Henry Heintze.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle and doll and purse I am 7 years old. I am in the second grade. Please bring me some apples, oranges, candy and fruit. Please remember some of my friends, Frances, Donia Nell, Dorothy Nell, Leonard and my teacher, Mrs. Jewel.

With love,
Nita Sue Drummond.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl six years old. I don't go to school.

I have not been such a bad little girl. Here are the things I want you to bring me. I want a tricycle, a doll, and a little dresser. Also some fruit and nuts, please. Don't forget all the other little boys and girls.

Your friend,
Myrtle Marie Springer.

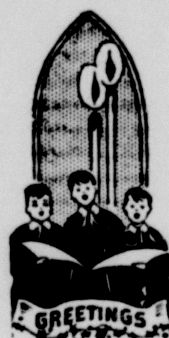


SINCERE GREETINGS:

We enjoyed our relations with our customers, the businessmen, and we sincerely hope that each one will find in Christmas a realization of the happiness to which we know he is entitled.

We look forward to the New Year to serve you again and we are deeply grateful for your many favors.

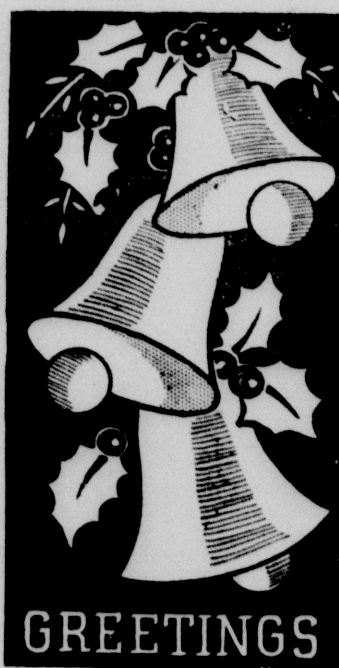
MILAM CANDY COMPANY
CAMERON, TEXAS



To our friends old and new—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND HAPPY NEW YEAR**

BRAUN'S BEAUTY SHOPE
PHONE 412.



A Season Joyous . . .

REIGN OF CHRISTMAS

"Reign of Christmas" is truly a reign of joy and happiness. We extend our cordial wish that happiness may "reign" in your home this Christmas and throughout the holiday season.

And—please remember that we are always anxious to serve and are proud of a long "reign" of service in this community.

SAPP MOTOR COMPANY
DODGE AND PLYMOUTHS



**TO THE PEOPLE
OF MILAM COUNTY**

THE PRIVILEGE TO SAY—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU**

Is, I assure you, a pleasure I highly cherish.

For your confidence, the privilege to serve you, I am deeply grateful. This is the time when all we hold dear as Americans has been challenged.

In the days to come it is our privilege to stand with each other and share whatever sacrifices that may be required of us.

If the New Year gives opportunity to be Happy and I sincerely hope it may, I want you to have a full share of it and Good Health and Prosperity.

GRAHAM GILLIS
JUDGE 20TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

OUR BUSINESS is dependent upon our many loyal friends who have favored us in many ways during the past year.

It may have been through your patronage . . . it may have been through a kindly word of recommendation on your part . . . but in whatever way you have favored us, we are grateful.

It is our sincere and ardent wish that each of you may receive the full blessings of a joyous Yuletide season.

CAPERTON'S
5c to \$1.00 STORE

Novel Decorations
Enliven Appearance
Of Christmas Tree

Before pulling out the old box of ornaments used for trimming the Christmas tree for the past several years, it is a good idea to plan some other decoration which will make the tree different than it ever was before. An occasional change from the old familiar design will do much to brighten up the room.

One novel arrangement is to imitate the snow-draped trees of the forest as closely as possible. Trim the tree all in white with popcorn necklaces, tissue paper snow balls, white glass ornaments and frosted lights. The effectiveness of this color will be increased if green wreaths with red berries are used about the room.

A graceful pine tree trimmed lavishly all in gold ornaments has a fine formal grandeur about it and is particularly distinguished in certain rooms. In contrast to this a tree trimmed entirely with red and white lights and red and white striped candy canes is very young and informal in heart.

Little pleated paper fans made of Christmas wrapping paper help to "fill" a big tree inexpensively if glass balls and other ornaments are lacking. It is also interesting to add local interest by hanging articles found in the vicinity, such as unusual sea shells, or huge pine cones, or curious burrs and pods which are gilded to improve their appearance.

Miniature trees are attractive, too, especially when they're spangled with beads and shiny jewelry from the five and ten.

Sweetheart to All



Her name is on everybody's lips, from London to Seattle, but this girl from Evansville, Ind., isn't a bit boastful. She is Mary Christmas, and she's everybody's sweetheart now.

Gaily Wrapped
Gifts Promote
Christmas Spirit

Festive wrappings make the difference between a gift for Christmas and something that might turn up at any time of the year. They express the glamour of the season, the spirit of Christmas giving and the extra measure of good cheer.

Those who wait till the last minute to buy their presents find it best to depend upon bright and gay wrapping papers and glittering ribbon. If the patterns of these papers are selected thoughtfully, something individual can be found for each gift.

Others who obtain their presents a little in advance of Christmas will have time to wrap each gift as a personal greeting in itself. There are a number of ways to give each gift wrapping a different personality.

DEMURE—A square box wrapped in pink foil paper with a round lace paper doilie pasted on the top, and in the center of the doilie a bouquet of flower stickers.

YOUNG—For a big box wrap in heavy white paper, then cut out green paper in Christmas tree shape and trim it lavishly with Christmas seals.

SPANGLED—Wrap a square box in blue foil paper and spangle it all over with silver stars.

FROSTY—Shiny green wrapping paper spattered with white paper snowflakes will have a wintry glitter.

JOLLY—For the young fry, a gift of handkerchiefs is made doubly interesting if they're rolled up and tied around the middle with white yarn arms, a little broom and a black cardboard hat—to look like a snow-man.

RIPE—Wrap in white paper, tied with green ribbon and, instead of a bow, a bunch of bright cherries from the five-and-ten.

FRIVOLOUS—Wrap the package in green foil paper, tie with white satin ribbon and a "bouquet" of small white plumes.

MUSICAL—Wrap with brilliant blue foil paper, tie with silver ribbon with a cascade of little jingle bells instead of a bow.

A GARDENER'S GIFT—Wrap in flowered paper, tie with green ribbon and add a "bouquet" made of miniature gardening tools.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

LETTERS TO
SANTA CLAUS
FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the third grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Please bring me a doll with real hair, watch, telephone and a necklace. Remember our soldier boys.
Your friend,
Bitha Baker.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Come to our program Christmas which will be at Marlow Church. Please bring me a truck, trailer, a Ranger Belt, gun and caps.
Your friend,
Truman Pratt.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? I heard that you are coming soon. Oh, I am so glad. Please Santa, bring me a tricycle, a rubber ball and some candy. I am a tiny boy, but I go to school. Thank you.
Your friend,
Eugene Tepera.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Come to our program Christmas Eve which will be at Marlow Church. Please bring me a bicycle and a fountain pen. Remember our soldier boys.
Your friend,
Alfred Mathis.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the fourth grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Come to our program Christmas Eve which will be at Marlow Church. Please bring me a bicycle, watch and Defense Stamp.
Your friend,
Robert Mathis.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the third grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Come to our program Christmas Eve which will be at Marlow Church. Please bring me a watch, fire crackers and a knife. Remember our soldier boys.
Your friend,
Brook Kirk.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am not a little girl anymore, but I still am happy to think that you will soon come with your bag full of toys. Please Santa, be so kind and bring me a volly ball, lead pencil, and some candy. Bring mother and daddy something too. Thank you.
Josie Kokutek.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl in the first grade. Mrs. Jeter said we have studied hard. Please bring me a piano, telephone and sparklers.
Your friend,
Betty Jo Short.

Dear Santa Claus:
I will have my stocking hanging by my pillow with my name on it. Please bring me a little train, shoes and cap pistol. I like school very much. Thank you.
Your friend,
J. D. Kostroun.

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! I go to school and am in the third grade. Please bring me a lead pencil and some candy. Many thanks, dear Santa.
George Sipula.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am trying to be a good little girl, because you are coming soon. Please Santa bring me a doll, a little buggy, dishes, and some candy. Thank you.
Your friend,
Rose Mary Jochee.

Dear Santa Claus:
Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! Before I will ask you for something, I want you to know who I am. My name is Bernard. I am 10 years old and am in the third grade. Santa, do you think that I deserve an air gun, four boxes of BB shots and some fire crackers? If so, please bring them to me. I hope you will come to see mother and daddy. Thank you.
Your friend,
Bernard Zarsky.

Dear Santa Claus:
May you have a very Merry and a Joyous Christmas. Before I give you my "I Wants" I wish to thank you for the things you brought me last year. This year I would like to have a bat and a ball. Will you please bring it to me? Santa, I hope you will remember my parents, little brothers and little sister. Thank you.
Eugene Marak.

Dear Santa Claus:
I hope you are not working too hard, because hard work might cause you to become weak. Then surely you wouldn't be able to visit us. Oh how sad we would be! Please Santa, bring me a basket ball and some boots. I need them badly. The road on which I walk is very muddy when it rains. Thank you.
Your friend,
Jo Ann Bartek.

Dear Santa Claus:
Since I live in a new place, I am afraid that you do not know where it is. I go to Marak School. When it rains the road is very muddy, therefore, you can see that I need some boots. Thank you.
Your friend,
Edith David.

Dear Santa Claus:
Merry Christmas to you! Hope you will not forget to come to our house. I will not ask for too much, because I want you to share your toys with the poor children. Could you bring me a basket ball, a new dress and some candy? I thank you.
Mildred Salac.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl only 8 years old. I am glad that Christmas is coming because you bring toys to good girls and boys. Please bring me a coloring book, candy and a rubber ball. I go to Marak School. Good Bye.
Emily Sipula.

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? I hope you do not have the flu. That would be too bad. Please Santa, bring me a caterpillar, a car and some candy and fruit. I go to school already. Maybe I will ride the car to school. Thank you.
Lawrence Kostroun.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am afraid that you will not come to my house because I heard that little boys who like to cry do not get anything for Christmas. Santa, please do come and bring me a foot ball, a pair of horse shoes and some fire crackers. Thank you.
Bobby Zarosky.

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. It makes me happy to hear that you are on your way to Cameron. Santa, now I want something. Please bring me a coloring book, colors, drawing paper and a rubber ball. I am seven years old and am in the second grade. I like school very much. Thank you.
Dorothy Hubnik.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am only 6 years old, but I look more than that. I go to Marak School. This is my first year of school. Santa, please bring me a toy car, a cap pistol and some candy. Don't forget to bring my mother and daddy something too. Thank you.
Johnny Jochee.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle, truck, sand dipper, apples and oranges.
Harold Dean Caldwell.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I go to Curry School. Please bring me a doll, a set of dishes, fruit, nuts and candy.
Doris Jean Partee.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an air gun, wagon, oranges, bananas and nuts.
David Lee Krenek.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an air gun, shirt and boxing gloves.
Carrol Tindall.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, a set of dishes and a toy piano.
Twila Joy Bollinger.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a girl 6 years old. This is my first year in school. Please bring me a doll, set of dishes and a stove. Also a hood and some gloves. And do not forget my two brothers.
Jo Ann Slavik.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I go to Curry School. Please bring me an electric train and an army truck.
J. L. Harwell.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I go to Curry School. Please bring me a car and trailer, a ball, some fruit, nuts, candy and also a truck.
Duane Bollinger.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I go to Curry School. Please bring me a doll, some dresses, a cap and some shoes.
Estelle Mae Glaser.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I go to Curry School. Please bring me a doll, a set of dishes, a cap, a coat, a dress, fruit and nuts.
Annie Mae Juneke.

Keep smiling, be good and do good.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

We realize more than ever how much it means to have the friendship and good will of folks like you.

Please accept our sincere thanks and our good wishes for a Prosperous NEW YEAR

MODE'S BOOT SHOP

STOCK-UP on Christmas LIQUORS & WINES

What better way is there to express your Christmas greetings than to share with your family and friends the rich, warm qualities of SKEEZIX Liquors? For all Holiday festivities serve wine at meals and liquors for cocktails.

Your Favorite Brands

That's important, not that all our liquors are not good, but the kind you want. Then too, we have them in price ranges and you need not let the tax or any other price factor deny you something good for Christmas and ew Year.

A Time for Wine

Christmas is the time for wines and New Year always is wine time. They are so practical in the way of drinks. Here you will find what you want at a price you can afford to pay. Shop early.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

What a pleasure to us to remember you at Christmas Time. May you be Happy and the New Year bring you Prosperity, Good Health and Happiness.

SKEEZIX

Merry Christmas, NEIGHBORS!

YOUR CHRISTMAS, and ours, is a merry one this year largely because we are Americans . . . because we are enjoying the freedom of worship, the liberties, and the protection which our nation now assures us.

At this Christmas season, dedicated to "Peace on earth, good will toward men," we Texans and Americans glory in the strength and vitality of our nation. We are now, more than ever before, deeply conscious of the fact that this strength and vitality grows out of the freedom of our people and of our business-managed institutions. And, we are all justly proud that our system of government and the "American Way" of life is now the final hope of those who would preserve an order in which "Peace on earth, good will toward men" will continue a cherished reality.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

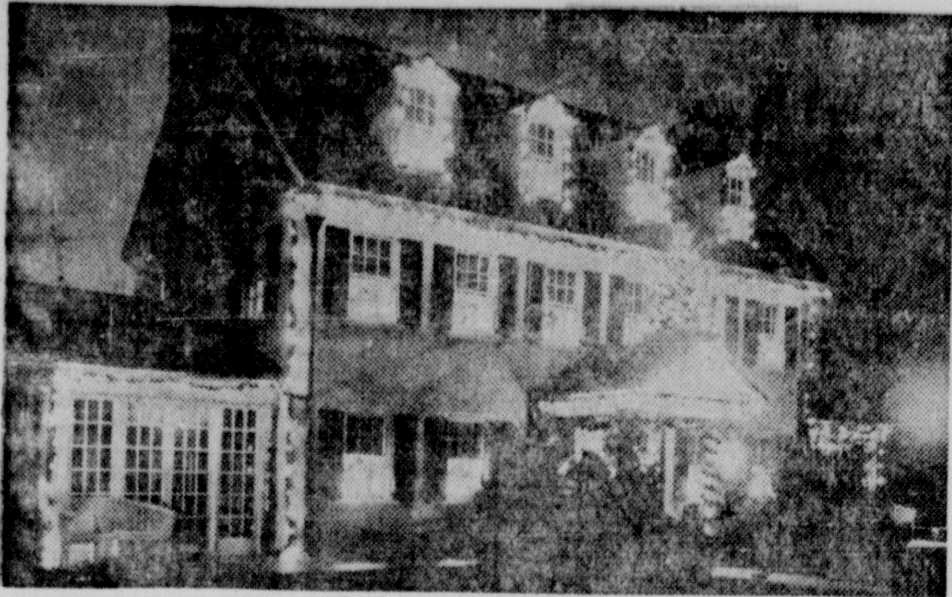
BUY U.S. DEFENSE BONDS

They make an ideal gift for every member of your family . . . and are an investment in freedom and the American Way of Living!

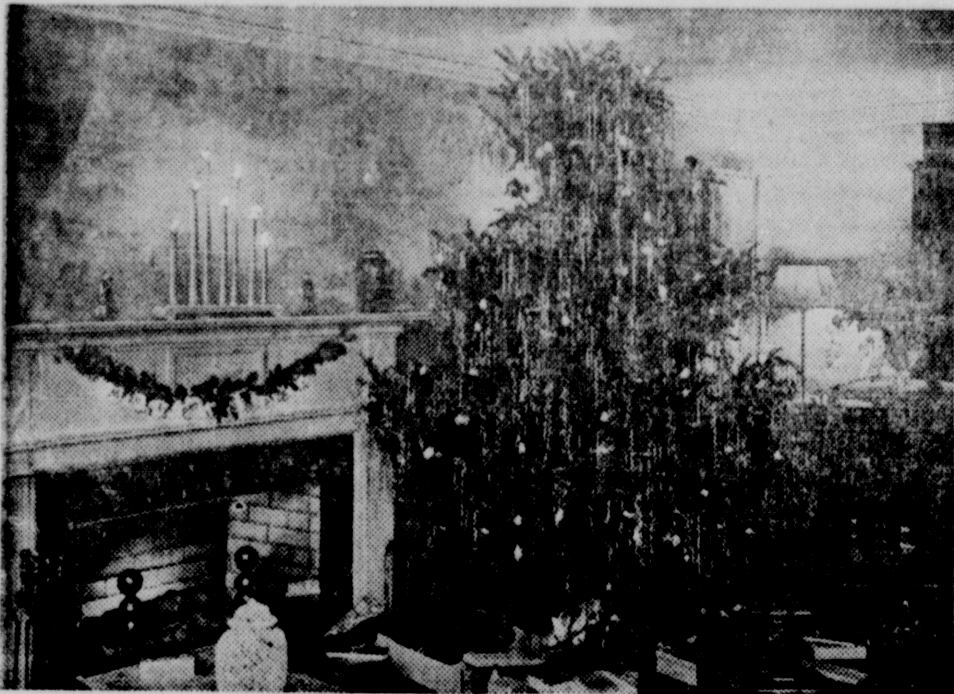
TEXAS POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

Beautify Home for Christmas

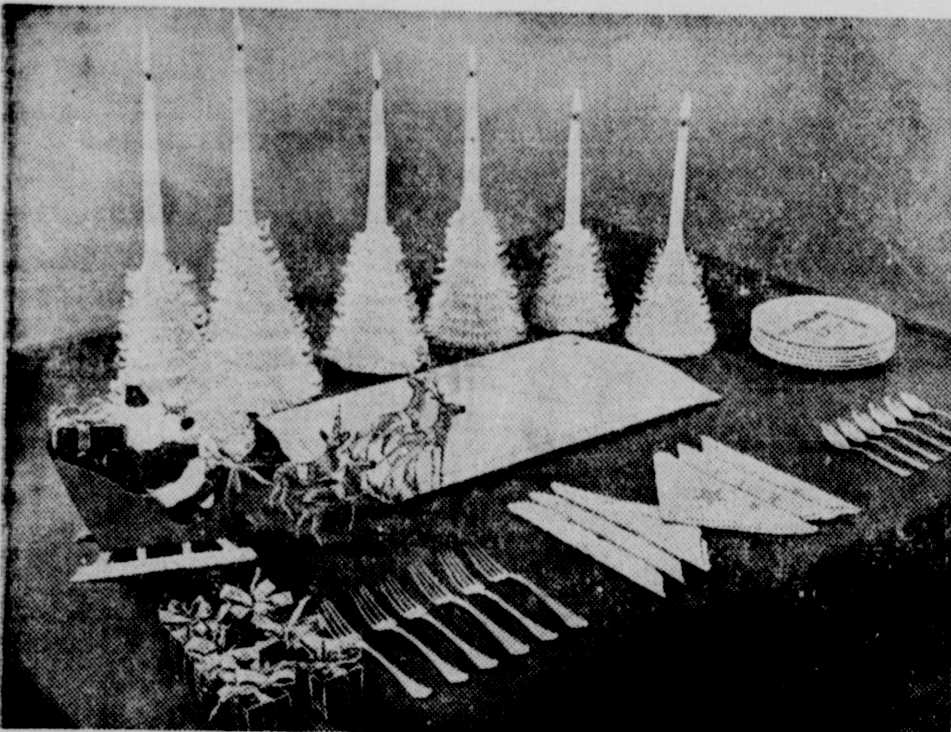
You will enjoy your Christmas a lot more this year if you will try to make your home as attractive as possible. Start on the outside and then look at each room in the house. When you're all through you'll feel that the result was well worth the effort.



There are few houses as large as this one, but it shows what can be done with a home of any size to improve its appearance during the Christmas season. A string of Christmas tree lights around each window will make an unusually cheerful appearance at night. If this is impracticable or too costly, a similar effect can be achieved by placing a lighted wreath in each window.



Illuminating a room with candles will do much toward making it look more "homey." If you don't want to light a fire in your fireplace, its appearance will be enhanced by a light bulb covered with red paper and placed behind the logs. Don't be afraid to spread your Christmas presents on the floor under the tree—it's perfectly proper and far more informal than placing them on a table or chairs.



Attractive table decorations will help make your Christmas dinner more enjoyable than ever. Putting a few pieces of candy wrapped like a Christmas present beside each place will add interest to the table. A tiny Santa Claus with his reindeer and sleigh makes an excellent centerpiece, and it can be purchased for very little. Even your candlesticks can be made to look different by fringing a long piece of paper and then winding it spirally around the base.

The best for you is our wish.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.



To Our Customers

May the warm glow of your butane heater remind you that we have your interests at heart; that we extend to all of you our very best wishes for Merry Christmas and a New Year filled with good health and prosperity.

To all others: A Very Merry Christmas and, if you're tired of cutting wood and lugging it in, we can make yours the Merriest Christmas and most comfortable New Year you have known.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL!

SUN FLAME GAS COMPANY, INC
Gas Service BEYOND the mains—Butane

Santa Claus Visits City For Annual Christmas Party

Weather conditions cut down the attendance at the annual Christmas party held in Cameron Friday afternoon.

The party was staged on the court house lawn where Chamber of Commerce Officials distributed gifts to several hundred children.

Santa Claus made his appearance on schedule aboard the city's best fire truck.

A committee of welcome was awaiting him and the Yoe High School Band made music for the occasion.

TODAY'S IMMORTALS

The following young men have reported to the army induction center at Houston for service in the war. Their induction was ordered under the selective service system for a year's training.

They are the first men to be called to the colors since war was declared:

Milton Lewis Dusek, Johnny Antone Plsek, Hugo Robert Fuchs, John Henry Whiteley and Ray Howard Burnett.

Keep smiling, be good and do good.

CAMERON WOODMEN CIRCLE GROVE 996

Mrs. Marie Ann Laake, Captain of the Noremae Guard drill team of the Woodmen Circle Grove 996 has been presented a "Proficiency Certificate" from the National officers of the Supreme Forest Woodmen Circle, Mesdames Talley, Long and Willard.

The District Manager, Mrs. Ella Mae Middlebrook of Waco making the presentation. This was an outstanding honor, only officers and team members are entitled to qualify for the Proficiency Certificate. She had qualified in the Ritualistic work that she rendered at the Woodmen Circle Convention that was held at Mart, recently. She also served as District Attendant.

To qualify for the Certificate you have to memorize their charges, and be able to give them properly.

Mrs. Laake has also qualified for the Legion of Honor by securing membership to the Supreme Forest Woodmen Circle, and her name has been placed in the Gold Book and she received a gold pin. Our Grove is proud of Mrs. Laake's receiving these honors.

Henry Johns, husband of our W. C. Secretary and the District Secretary, is ill at the John Sealy Hospital in Galveston. Mr. Johns holds an office in the Woodmen of

the World and being a member for twenty five years. The Grove 996 and the Woodmen of the World members wish for Mr. Johns a speedy recovery.

POSTED NOTICE

Following farms are posted by law for hunting and will be prosecuted if caught:

Mrs. A. R. O'NEAL, Est.
Dr. E. H. O'Neal.
John Williams.
A. F. Nelson.
C. C. Calton.
George Nelson. 35-41

We want your name on our list. Come in and subscribe during the Holidays.

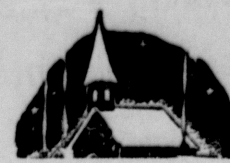
CAMP & CAMP

ATTORNEYS

E. A. Camp E. B. Camp

Office at

CAMERON and ROCKDALE.



Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c

Keep smiling, be good and do good.



The CAMERON THEATRE

Thursday and Friday, December 18 and 19

"ALOMA OF THE SOUTH SEAS"

Dorothy Lamour and Jon Hall—Technicolor

Saturday, December 20

"FEMININE TOUCH"

Rosalind Russell and Don Ameche

Sunday and Monday, December 21 and 22

"ONE FOOT IN HEAVEN"

Fredric March and Martha Scott

Tuesday, December 23

"SING ANOTHER CHORUS"

Johnny Downs and Jane Frazel

Wednesday, December 24

"SMALL TOWN DEB"

Jane Withers

Thursday and Friday, December 25 and 26

TARZAN'S SECRET TREASURE

Johnny Weismuller and Maureen O'Sullivan

Saturday, December 27

"SWING IT SOLDIER"

Frances Langford and Ken Murray

MILAM THEATRE

Friday and Saturday, December 19 and 20

"RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE"

George Montgomery

7th Episode "Riders of Death Valley"

Sunday, December 21

"ROAD TO ZANZABAR"

Bing Crosby, Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour

Thursday, December 25

'GO WEST YOUNG LADY'

Penny Singleton, Glenn Ford and Bob Wills

Friday and Saturday, December 26 and 27

"IN OLD CHEYENNE"

Roy Rogers

8th Episode "Riders of Death Valley."

Sunday, December 28

"I WANTED WINGS"

Ray Milland

Friday and Saturday, January 2 and 3

"HANDS ACROSS THE ROCKIES"

Bill Elliott

9th Episode "Riders of Death Valley"

Maybe Next Christmas

by ANNE MARY LAWLER

Installment 1

"Now let me get this straight," Ma Shannon's voice was brisk and businesslike. "This is my last Christmas?"

Young Dr. Monroe reddened with embarrassment. "I'm not doing this at all well," he hesitated, "but—" "Save that bedside manner of yours for the younger women," Ma snapped. "I want the truth."

John Monroe tapped the shabby desk top with nervous fingers. "Well," he said, reluctantly, "you were a doctor's wife. You understand about these things."

"Yes or no?" Ma was relentless. "Yes." Relief and concern sat heavily on the doctor's face. "That heart of yours—you've known for years—even before the Big Doc died you knew that—"

"That it wouldn't last forever. I'm 65. Got to die some time. The question is—how long have I got?" "If you take care of yourself, six months at most."

"I see. And if I don't—sooner?" John Monroe nodded unhappily. "If—only somebody else could have told you, Ma. I—it's as if—"

"But this is definitely my last Christmas?"

"Yes, Ma."

She sighed heavily, rose to her feet. "I—thought as much. Thank you, Johnny."

Mountain Creek was meeting Christmas more than halfway. Narrow streets were heavily draped with loops of laurel.

Ma Shannon plodded through the crowds, a little dumpy figure in her ancient hat and unfashionable coat.

Two more weeks—so many things yet to be done, so little time left for the doing. Ma straightened her ridiculous hat with determined hands, smiled at the hurried young couple who had jostled her, and turned firmly into Davis' General Emporium and Postoffice.

Dan Davis was behind the counter. Ma was suddenly filled with a fierce delight.

His smile wrinkled a million large freckles. "Hello, young lady," he hailed. "Doing your Christmas shopping?"

"I've been walked on by every man, woman and child in Mountain Creek," Ma complained.

"Serves you right for not doing your shopping early."

"I'm a lazy old lady," she admitted shamelessly. She asked for some 3-cent stamps.

"Sounds—" the young voice faltered, "sounds as if you were going to write some letters. Give her my love."

"Sally?"

For a sharp second the boy's heart stood naked in his eyes. "Who else but Sally?"

Ma leaned across the battered counter.

"I'm having the young ones home for Christmas," she confided. "Now maybe if you was to come sashay-in' up to the house, by accident—" "It's a date," the boy grinned.

The letters to her children must be very carefully composed, Ma decided. Just the right amount of lightness—but not too light. They might suspect. Particularly Lydia. Lydia was sharp.

The letter to Lydia first, then. Ma gripped the pen in her work-battered fingers.

"Dear Lydia—" the pen spat. Lydia was in New York. She was 35, sleek, sophisticated, ambitious. She had studied nursing, grasped stenography and typing and learned to speak two languages in an appallingly short period of time. Now she was secretary-nurse-companion, at a fabulous salary, to a wealthy invalid.

Ma relentlessly drove her pen to lofty flights of rhetoric. "How have you been? It's been pretty warm here for December, but all the local weather prophets are promising a blizzard soon."

Ma frowned. The letter was getting nowhere, so she briskly attacked it from a new angle.

"I am inviting all the children home for Christmas. Christmases get rather precious at my age." No. Ma scratched out the last sentence. Lydia would fathom its wistful transparency.

"I know it's asking a good deal to expect you to come all the way from New York just for a few days, but"—Ma chewed the penholder viciously, "but—Christmas is for family get-togethers, and we've all been separated too long. Take care of yourself and let me know when to expect you. Love, Mother."

Ma reread the letter approvingly. "Brief and to the point," she nodded and essayed her second letter.

"Dear Dr. Shannon"—that should please Kenneth, she thought to herself, a trifle maliciously. Kenneth was something of a stuffed shirt about titles. Odd that she and gentle Christopher Shannon should have produced two such austere and correct children as Lydia and Kenneth.

"I think you've been working too hard. Your letters sound cross and



"I'm having the children home for Christmas," Ma confided to Dan.

grumpy. I prescribe a good, old-fashioned Christmas with all the trimmings. Mountain Creek still brags about you. Why not give us a treat? Besides, there'll be roast turkey with chestnut dressing.

"I am writing all the other children and it will be just like the old days again. Don't say you're too busy. Even doctors have to stop now and then. Love to Phyllis and kiss the baby for me. Mother."

Kenneth was the successful Shannon. He had inherited his father's deft fingers and observant eyes. It was as natural that he would turn to medicine as rivers turn toward the sea.

"I'm not throwing myself away on a dump like Mountain Creek the way Dad did," he had announced. "No horse and buggy for me. No, nor calls at midnight to deliver children to people who haven't paid for the last litter. If Dad had collected a quarter of his fees we could all retire and live on the income."

Kenneth had gone to Chicago. His assured manner and classic profile had neatly supplemented a natural talent for medicine. And his marriage to the socially prominent daughter of the head of Chicago's Central Clinic had not hampered his progress.

Kenneth at 39 was wealthy, successful, assured. Ma was a trifle in awe of her firstborn. She turned hastily to her third letter.

"Dear Robert: I am expecting you home for Christmas." No delicate prelude to her younger son's letter. Robert was a writer, the least aggressive of the Shannons. Ma suspected there were many days when Robert's meals were something short of lavish, when his socks were undarned and his suits unpressed. Robert had migrated to Baltimore and entombed himself in a boarding house to write the great American novel.

"I am sending you a little money. I know I have no right to ask you to make the trip at your own expense. Baltimore to Mountain Creek is a long way. I have written all the children to come home. It will be like old times."

Ma clutched the pen with unsteady fingers. Ah, the sharp stabbing pain in her breast! It beat a steady rhythm in her blood: "Last Christmas—last Christmas—last Christmas—"

"Bring your novel home with you. I want you to read it to me. I am so proud of you and know it will be a great success." Flattery, gross and heavy, but the weak must be flattered and petted and cajoled. "I read the poem in the little magazine you sent me. It was lovely. If only your father were alive to see it. Most of Mountain Creek asks for you. Nothing much new. I am knitting you a nice warm sweater—blue—you always liked blue. Love, Mother."

Ma's breath labored in short panting gasps. She was tired. The nagging pain gave her no rest. But there was still one more letter to be written. She dipped the pen into the chipped inkwell and carefully traced:

"Dear Sally:" Sally's letter must be gay and frivolous and inconsequential. Ma felt anything but gay and frivolous. "Come home. All is forgiven. What has Hollywood to offer that Mountain Creek can't beat? Besides, we're having a Christmas turkey with chestnut stuffing. And giblet gravy. And hot mince pie with hard sauce. From what I read in the magazines nobody in Hollywood eats anything but sawdust and skim milk. But I still make Christmas cookies the way I used to and the nail where you always hung your stocking is still over

(Turn to last page this Section)

The Cameron Herald

VOL. 81.

CAMERON, TEXAS, DECEMBER 18, 1941.

NO. 36

NEGRO FARM BOYS GET SWINE FOUNDATION PIGS

Six pigs today had formed the nucleus of what is to become a program of pork production for National Defense as well as to improve the farm status of negroes in Milam county.

As a reward for their win of an essay contest six Negro 4-H Club Boys received six pigs, gift of Sears Roebuck here recently, were photographed and lauded by high Agricultural officials and Judge Jeff T. Kemp.

The boys entered the contest with 150 other eligibles and were declared tops. Each year a similar program

will ensue, according to C. L. Redas, Negro County Agent.

The ceremony took place on the court house lawn where the boys holding their squealing pigs were photographed. E. M. Regenbrecht, Swine Husbandman of the Extension Service from A & M College and H. S. Estelle, District Agent at Prairie View, made short talks of encouragement to the boys.

Judge Jeff T. Kemp, county judge and George Banzhaf, former county agent, encouraged the boys. Both expressed their pleasure with this sort of work in Milam county during the National Emergency.

C. L. Redus Negro Agent, said a swine show will be held in Caneron next spring to feature the Sears Roebuck gilts with prizes for

the pig growing contest. These pigs and others in the county will be fed and bred under the direction of C. L. Redus, Negro Agent.

These pig shows will be held for a number of counties and winners will be shown at some place in the Northern District with a pure bred heifer as first prize and \$15, \$10 and \$5 prizes to be awarded in order.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

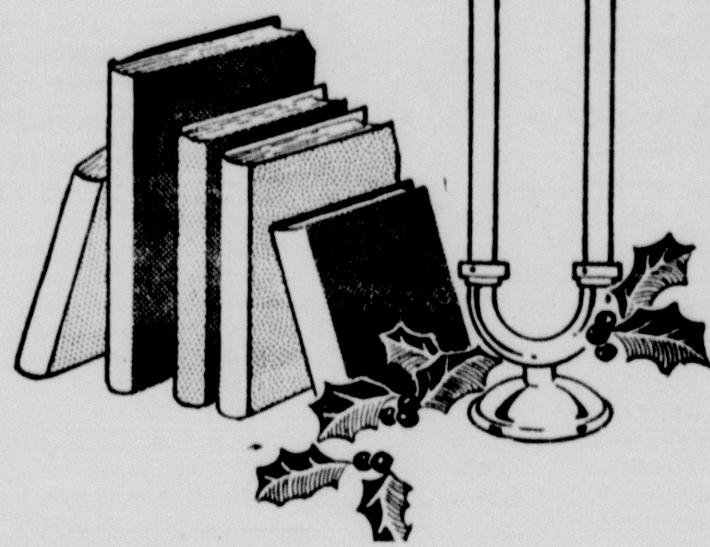
In these days of great events The Herald is the best appreciated gift. Why not send it away for 1921.

Wishing You a
Joyous Holiday...

May your share of happiness at this
Christmas be brightened by
the knowledge of our appreciation of
your fine and valued friendships.

May you enjoy the associations of
those dear to you, and may their
companionship continue through the
years to come.

Happy Christmas to all!



GENE SMITH
CITY MARSHAL.

Oklahoma—'89... it was LAND
that they were after!



The drama of Oklahoma, '89... it stands even today as a symbol of man's eternal hunger for the land. While those thousands stood at the line, waiting for the barrier to be lifted—for Congress had decreed Oklahoma open to settlers—there was but one thought in the minds of all; LAND—a place on which to live; soil for crops; LAND—to own. Not soft men and women, these "Sooners"... they got what the wanted.

LAND IS WEALTH

The land rush of '89 did not see the quenching of man's thirst for land—the spirit of the pioneers is not dead. Men of foresight today are aware of the security of land investment. Experience the adventure of land ownership yourself!

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK



Santa Comes to Pierre

By Jules Bevan

OLD MARIE didn't quite understand about Santa Claus, but her little Pierre did. Pierre went to school with the other boys while Old Marie sewed dresses in the sweat shop. It had been that way ever since Jacques died, two years after they left sunny France and came to New York.

"Mamma!" little Pierre would ask her at night, "Please, Mamma, will Santa Claus bring me the violin from Rubens' pawn shop this Christmas?"

Then he would stare expectantly while Marie tried to find an answer. She usually promised him Santa would, for little Pierre wanted the violin so badly. But as Christmas grew nearer the groceries and coal



"Pleez, M'sieur, a penny! She cried to the passers-by.

and shoes used up all her savings—there was nothing left for Pierre's violin.

Marie was usually stolid, but she felt sad when she left the sweat shop Christmas eve. Little Pierre would be home waiting for Santa Claus and the violin. Pierre had seen it in the window at Sam Rubens' pawn shop only yesterday, a big five-dollar price tag tied around its neck. How sad he would be if this Santa Claus fellow forgot him!

Marie was swept along in the Christmas Eve traffic, downhearted. But despair gave way to triumph, for a plan suddenly came to her amid this confusion: She would beg for alms like her gran'pere had done back in Paris! These Americans—they seemed happy enough to help her on Christmas eve!

"Pleez, m'sieur, a penny!" she cried to the passers-by on Broadway. "A penny for my leetle Pierre's violin!"

Marie had collected seventy-eight cents before the big Irish policeman saw her.

"Here now, old gurrul!" he protested. "Don't yez know ye can't panhandle here? Come along now to th' station!"

A few minutes later old Marie was pouring out her story to the gruff desk sergeant. She was confused.

"Thees panhandling," she complained. "You say I cannot do it. But I only try to get money for the violin, so your Santa Claus weel come to my leetle Pierre. See?"—she held out her money—"I only need four dollars and twenty-two cents more!"

"Well, now, that's different," the sergeant replied. "Come boys"—he addressed the policemen gathered around his desk—"let's kick in the five dollars to buy a violin for Marie's little Pierre! Sure now, and where's your Christmas spirit?"

A few minutes later a grateful old Marie was hurrying down the snow-covered side street to Sam Rubens' pawn shop. But alas! Sam was just handing the violin to a well-dressed old gentleman as Marie stormed in.

"Pleez, m'sieur!" she cried. "You mus' not buy it. The violin, she is for my petit Pierre. See? I have five dollars!"

The white-crested purchaser was dumbfounded.

"But madame," he answered. "I have just bought it for my grandson's Christmas."

"N'importe!" Marie protested, adamant now. "You mus' sell it to me. The policeman, they have given me the money, see? My leetle Pierre, he will be so disappointed!" The old man looked at Sam.

"Have you another violin?"

"For seven dollar I got a better one." Sam's eyes lighted up. It looked like another sale.

"All right, madame," the gentleman spoke to Marie. "Here's your violin. Give me the five dollars."

"Merci, m'sieur!" Old Marie cried. "My Pierre, he will be so happy!" With that she dashed out into the night, happy at last.

Pierre was asleep when she arrived home, but he found the violin on the table next morning. It glistened like new inside the weather-beaten case.

"Mamma!" he cried with glee. "Mamma! The violin! But how—where—who gave it to me?"

Old Marie's eyes filled with tears. "Santa Claus brought it, Pierre. Of course—Santa Claus. Then there was the policeman and the kind gran'pere . . ."

But Pierre didn't hear the last. He only knew Santa Claus hadn't forgotten!

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

New Year's Day Saw History Made

New Year's day may not seem very momentous to us, but in the past it has seen history made. It saw the unfurling of the first American flag by George Washington, and the emancipation of negro slaves.

Following is a list of important events that took place on New Year's day:

- January 1
- 38 B. C. The era of the Caesars began.
 - 1349 A. D. Edward III, king of England, defeated the French before Calais with great slaughter.
 - 1735 Paul Revere born.
 - 1757 Calcutta, India, captured by the British.
 - 1776 First Union flag of 13 stripes unfurled by George Washington.
 - 1792 Kentucky entered the Union.
 - 1801 Union of Ireland with Britain.
 - 1814 American dragoons attacked the British who had seized Buffalo, N. Y.
 - 1815 Gen. Jackson repelled British when they attacked New Orleans.
 - 1825 Great Britain acknowledged independence of South American republics.
 - 1863 Emancipation of Negro slaves went into effect by proclamation of President Abraham Lincoln.
 - 1907 Pure food law put into effect.
 - 1913 Parcel post system inaugurated.
 - 1919 New Year's day declared a legal holiday throughout the country except in Massachusetts and Washington, D. C.

Old New Year Customs Survive in Scotland

In Scotland, New Year's day is said to transcend Christmas as the most important festival of the year. Many old customs still are preserved and widely followed. "First footing" is a midnight custom of New Year's eve. The person who first, after the stroke of the new year, sets foot inside the house of a friend, remains the guest throughout the day and is a privileged friend throughout the year.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Salvation Lassies Retain Yule Spirit Of Founder Booth

Christmas will be happier for thousands of homeless people this year because Catherine and William Booth carried the torch of evangelism from their New Connexion church in England in 1861 and started the Salvation Army. Today that torch is being carried by the second Booth to succeed the founder, Gen. Evangeline Booth, who in turn succeeded Bramwell Booth in 1934.



Evangeline Booth

So familiar at Christmas time, the Salvation Army's group singing on street corners and "boiling kettles" for which contributions are solicited, had their beginning in the youthful reformer of 19 who was almost stoned to death preaching in slums and denouncing "rum." Penniless and with four children, the Booths worked tirelessly in London amid taunts of critics, yet old General Booth lived to banter with jovial King Edward and be consulted by heads of European governments.

He also lived to see the Salvation Army become better established in the United States than in England, to see it acquire banks, insurance companies, factories, public houses, farms, hospitals and cadet schools, all the outgrowth of the "expeditionary" force of seven lassies sent here in 1880 under George Scott Railson.

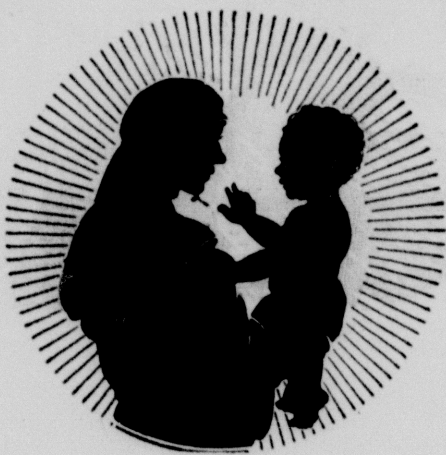
Wrapping Small Gifts

An unusual way to wrap a number of small gifts that are to be given in a good-sized Christmas box is to tuck each one in an envelope made of either plain red, holly, silver or gold paper. Wrap each gift first in plain white tissue paper, folded in envelop style, and seal the flaps of both the inner and outer envelope with contrasting seals. Patterns of the envelopes can be cut from ordinary envelopes by tearing one apart and either enlarging on it or trimming it down.

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The best for you is our wish.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



HAPPY NEW YEAR

A SINCERE GREETING TO OUR MANY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.



CAMERON MACHINE SHOP
A CAMERON INSTITUTION
Cameron, Texas

CHRISTMAS

THE PLEASURE IS OURS

As another Yuletide Season is ushered in, we enjoy looking backward over our experiences of the past year. We recall many, many instances of your confidence and good will, and we find these thoughts make us extremely proud and happy.

It is in appreciation of these kindnesses that we take advantage of the Christmas Season, to tell you we have not forgotten. Your confidence in us will be our incentive to greater efforts, that we may continue to come up to your expectations.

Best wishes to you, your family, your friends—our friends.

GREETINGS

FORD DAIRY

TELEPHONE 609.

CAMERON, TEXAS



DO YOU ENJOY THE FESTIVITIES

of the Yuletide Season, we want you to regard this little message as a personal acknowledgement of your goodwill and splendid cooperation. Because of these factors you have made it possible for us to enjoy the Holiday Season more thoroughly.

The management and personnel of this institution join together in extending to all of you and yours sincere best wishes for a Christmas of great happiness and a New Year of good health and good times.

Greetings



GUS PLENTL SERVICE STATION
PHONE 111

GUS PLENTL, Proprietor.

"DON'T CUSS, CALL GUS"

CAMERON, TEXAS

The best for you is our wish.

Christmas Play

By Katherine Edelman

THE town hall was wreathed with holly and mistletoe. Bright red bells hung from the old-fashioned chandeliers. Christmas candles sent their soft glow into the night. The whole place cried out welcome to the crowd who thronged through the doors.

By eight o'clock every seat was occupied. Small gossip and murmurs of expectancy ran through the crowd. The little town was proud of the boy who was taking the leading part in the play. They had known Ted Rawlings all their lives. Known him as an easy-going lad, interested in nothing more than fishing and hunting around the country, and later as an astonishingly changed ambitious fellow. No one seemed to understand how the quick transition occurred.

All eyes turned to the stage as the heavy curtain rolled upward. Three hundred pairs of eyes fastened themselves upon the moving, speaking figures. "Isn't Ted wonderful," young girls whispered breathlessly to each other. Between acts, thun-



"Ted, you were perfectly wonderful," Sally was saying.

derous bursts of applause filled the room. Hands clapped with vehemence. Small boys made their approval known by shrill whistling.

Ted carried the audience with him, every step of the way. He seemed to enter, to merge himself completely in the character he portrayed. His make-believe was so intense in the last act, that there was a deep silence for a moment when the final curtain fell.

FOR the time it was no make-believe to Ted. He was living again all the agony of parting, of seeing Sally Howard go away without a word. He had been sure until her train pulled out that she would come and say how sorry she was for the bitter, reproachful words she had hurled at him. Words that had left their mark upon his soul—that had stung him into a mad, ambitious desire to show her what he could do.

He found no real satisfaction in the tumultuous applause that followed. In this hour of his triumph, his heart cried out for Sally. If only she was here! If only she had cared! He scarcely knew what he was saying in answer to the lavish congratulations.

Suddenly small hands pressed tightly around his arm, and a remembered voice spoke in his ear. "Ted, you were perfectly wonderful," Sally was saying, "wonderful, wonderful. I'm so proud—so proud of you."

"But, Sally, I don't understand. I thought you were in New York."

"I was, until last night. I've been keeping track of you. I knew all about the play, and—the way you have been working lately. I wouldn't have missed this for anything in the world."

"But the things you said, Sally? They hurt—they still do."

"I wanted them to hurt, Ted. I know—I know it was cruel, but there seemed no other way. Someone had to give you the right kind of push to get you going. You know you were really lazy? But now, well, you've really put on speed."

"Nothing like the speed I'm going to show in getting ready for a Christmas wedding. There's just two days left. We've got to make it a really big event. Let's give out the announcement now—while the crowd is still in the hall."

The First Santa Claus

The first Santa Claus was St. Nicholas, Bishop of Myra, who started mysterious midnight gift-bearing journeys. In the Fourth century he was famous because he was a rich man who enjoyed giving secret gifts to the poor. One of his tricks was to throw purses of gold into cottage windows and run away.

From Europe's Christmas Menu

Take your choice of Christmas eats: Plum pudding in England, Pfeffernuesse in Germany, Værknack in Denmark, Fatigman's Bakels in Norway, Horse-shoe cake in Hungary, Speculaas in Holland, and Lutefisk in Sweden.

Getting a Shoeful in Holland

Not on reindeer but on a white horse, St. Nicholas arrives in some parts of Holland, and instead of looking for stockings he searches for wooden shoes to fill them with gifts.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Tropical Christmas on the Islands in Hawaii

IT'S asking a lot to expect people born in temperate latitudes to get steamed up about Christmas in the tropics. But to children born on islands in the middle of the Pacific, Christmas is still—Christmas, writes Armine von Tempski in Cosmopolitan.

On the outlying islands in Hawaii, Christmas is carried in on horseback, and the jingle of paniolos' spurs replaces the imagined tinkle of Santa's merry sleigh bells. On Christmas eve some inner part of me waits and listens all night for the tramp of horses' hoofs, the ringing of spurs, rich Hawaiian voices singing above resonant guitars and gay ukuleles; for cowboy serenaders, riding from ranch to ranch.

Like cadenced meles, which put an everlasting spell upon you, memories of Christmases spent on the sixty-thousand-acre cattle ranch my father managed on the slopes of Haleakala, the extinct volcano on the island of Maui, persist with undying vividness. A fair number of persons, representing different races making up the sum total of humanity, participated in them. Americans, Hawaiians, Japanese, Chinese, Portuguese and their crossings assembled under our roof Christmas eve. Each group brought a flavor peculiarly its own to add to the Birthday of all birthdays.

Use Flashlight to Test

Christmas Tree Bulbs

If you are doubtful about certain lamps in your Christmas tree string, here's an easy way to check for those that are burned out.

Remove the regular lamp from a five-cell flashlight. Then screw in the lights one at a time. While they will not burn brightly with such low current, they will glow if still good. Burned-out lamps will not glow at all.

Christmas Observance

At high noon on Christmas day in 1925, the famous General Grant tree, located in the General Grant National park, near Fresno, Calif., was designated as the Nation's Christmas Tree. According to the United States department of the interior, the tree is estimated to be 267 feet high and is one of the so-called Bigtrees.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

Christmas Week Offers Chance to Predict Weather

Weather prognosticators have found means of forecasting most of the coming year's weather by cocking an eye at the sky during Christmas week. You may not believe them, but here are a few of the varied—and conflicting—beliefs about Christmas weather:

If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas day, there will be a good crop the following year.

If ice will bear a man before Christmas, it will not bear a mouse afterward.

Thunder and lightning Christmas week means much snow in the winter.

Wet causes more damage than frost before than after Christmas.

If it snows Christmas night, the hop crop will be good next year.

At Christmas meadows green, at Easter covered with frost.

If windy Christmas day, trees will bring much fruit.

Christmas wet gives empty granary and barrel.

A green Christmas means a fat Easter.

A green Christmas, a cold Easter.

A green Christmas, a white Easter.

Santa's Costume

Here is an inexpensive way to make Santa's costume. Make the knee-length coat of an old night shirt cut down and dyed red, but if this is too much work, use a red mackinaw. Border it with priceless ermine consisting of white cotton flannel splashed at the proper intervals with iks or black shoe polish. Santa should wear red golf stockings and heavy boots, puls a stocking cap and bright mittens. Put a scarf about his neck. When he is done there is no need of a mask, his own mother would not know him under those beetling eyebrows.

English Originate Carols

The singing of Christmas carols originated in England. According to tradition, this is the chorus of the very first: "Glory to God in the Highest, and on Earth, Peace, Good Will toward Men."

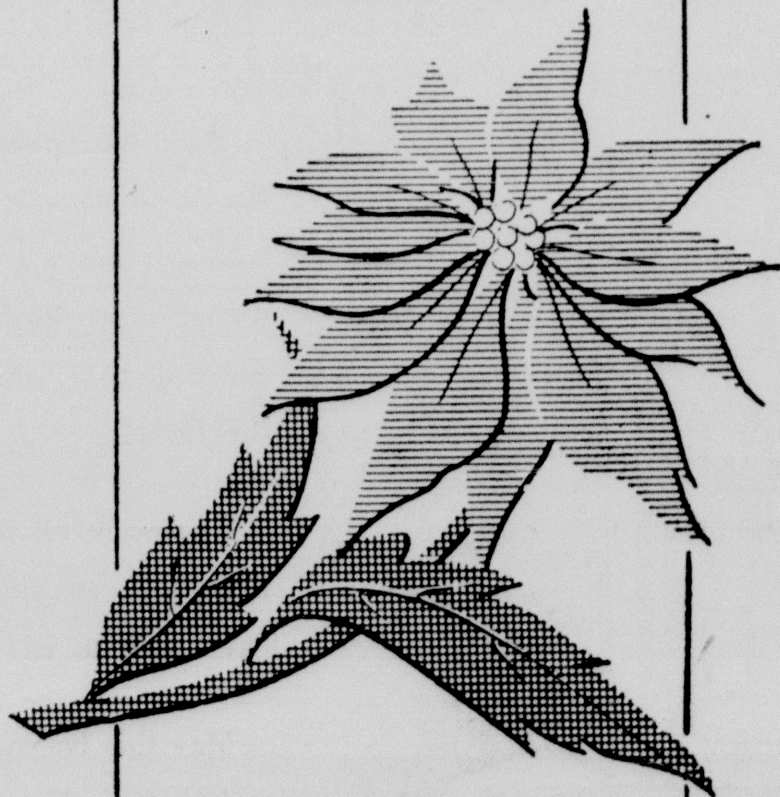
For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

THE YULETIDE SEASON

BRINGS A

JOYOUS GREETING

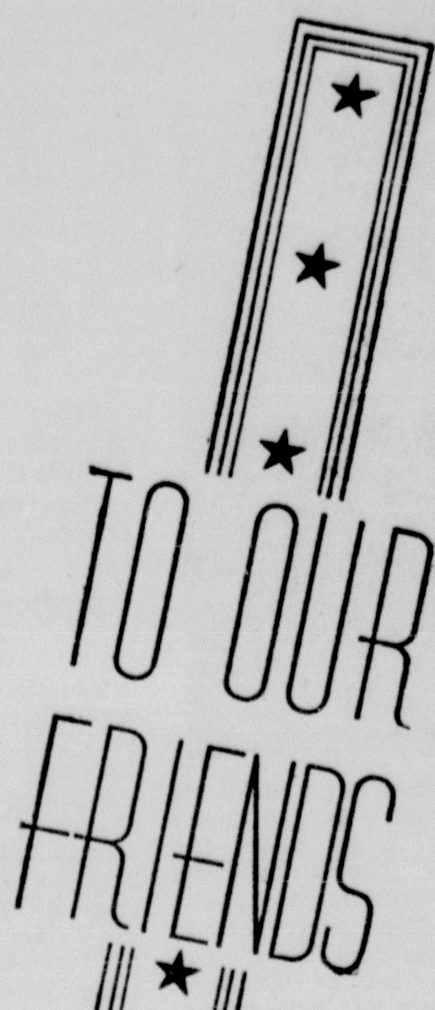
TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS



In this most cordial of holidays, when joy prevails everywhere, may we bring a message of Good Cheer to each of you, and express a sincere wish that the coming year holds the realization of your fondest hopes and ambitions.

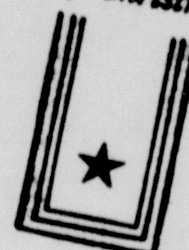


PALACE OF SWEETS
FRED RENO, Proprietor. CAMERON, TEXAS



It is the friendship and thoughtfulness of our customers—our friends—that have made it possible for each of us in this organization to enjoy the Christmas spirit to its fullest extent.

So we extend these Christmas Greetings, and with them, our appreciation of the privilege of serving you. We trust you will have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



HORSTMANN BROTHERS

TIRE STORE

PHONE NO. 550.

CAMERON, TEXAS



COMPLIMENTS

Of The Season

MAY EVERY JOY AND HAPPINESS BE WITH YOU THIS CHRISTMAS AND EACH DAY OF THE COMING YEAR. MAY IT BE GENEROUS IN ITS BENEFITS TO YOU, IS OUR SINCERE WISH.

SERVING YOU IN THE PAST YEAR HAS BEEN A PLEASURE WE HOPE TO CONTINUE FOR MANY YEARS TO COME. IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN A PRIVILEGE TO SERVE IN WAYS THAT WILL CONTRIBUTE TO YOUR CONVENIENCE AND REQUIREMENTS. WE TRUST WE MAY HAVE MANY MORE OPPORTUNITIES TO SHOW OUR CONTINUED INTEREST IN YOUR WELFARE.

To You

ONE AND ALL

GRADY LITTLE

ICE STATION

PHONE NO. 8

CAMERON, TEXAS

SANTA Goes Modern

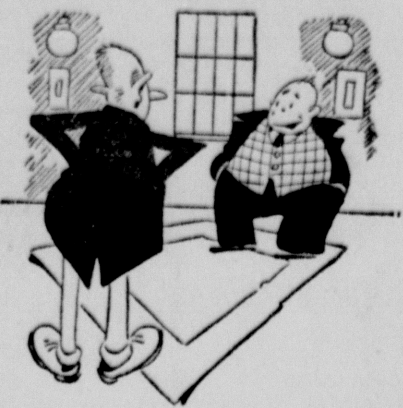


Santa Claus often steps out of his reindeer sleigh these days to make faster time, or to go where the sleigh cannot go. Here he is in the person of Capt. William Wincapaw, veteran New England pilot, ready to take off from the East Boston airport with another load of Christmas gifts for the lonely lighthouse keepers and isolated islanders.



This is how Santa Claus comes to Sun Valley—on skis. Here is the gay St. Nick speeding down the snowy slopes and right into the chimneys of the residents and visitors.

JUST THANKS



"Being a husband on Christmas reminds me of Thanksgiving."
"Why?"
"Because, about the only thing one gets is thanks."

Epiphany Saw Arrival Of Three Wise Men

Twelfth-Night is the evening before Epiphany, or Twelfth-Day, which is the festival celebrated on January 6, the twelfth day after Christmas. It honors the arrival of the three wise men at Bethlehem. It is held by some that Twelfth-Night commemorates the appearance of the star of Bethlehem to the three wise men. In any event, the festival symbolizes the manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles.

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WALLACE AND WALLACE

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Over First National Bank
Cameron, Texas

HELLO, NEIGHBOR!



It's good to come again to that Season of the year when old acquaintances are renewed, when new friendships are born, when the serenity of Christmas joins the whole world with one predominating thought—the Fellowship of Man.



So we send to you, our friends and neighbors, a hearty Christmas wish that this may be the happiest Yuletide of them all, and that the New Year may bring with it, Peace, Joy and Prosperity.

May Santa Remember
You Well at This
Christmastime



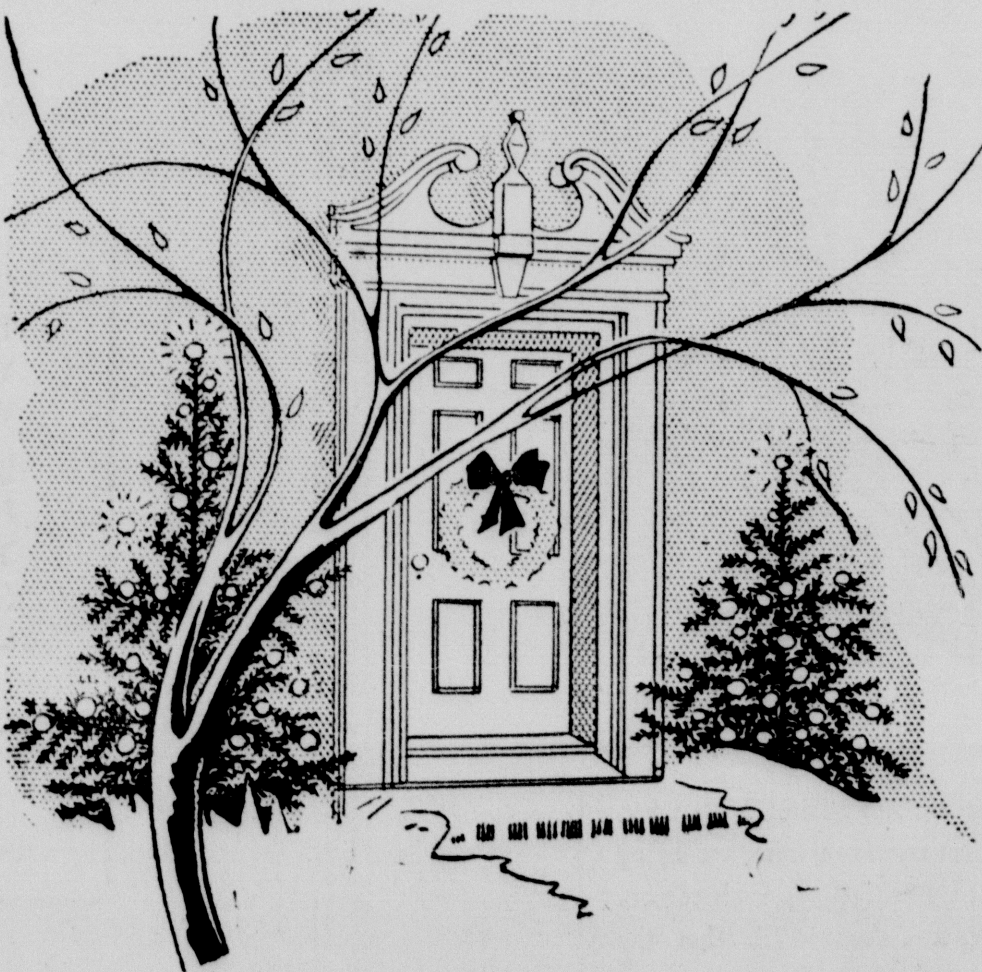
HEFLEY-STEDMAN MOTOR COMPANY

FORD-SALES AND SERVICE

TELEPHONE NO. 411

CAMERON, TEXAS

LOOKING FORWARD AT CHRISTMASTIME



With the splendid remembrances of the harmonious associations we have had with our many good friends in this area during the past, we eagerly look forward to a continuance of them in the future.

We sincerely hope that these friendships have been as pleasant to you as they have been to us.

May this be your happiest Christmas and may the New Year bring you some new joy each day.



Best Wishes for the Holiday Season

CAMP-BASKIN

INSURANCE FOR YOUR EVERY NEED

PHONE 206.

CAMERON, TEXAS

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM BARGAIN DAYS ARE HERE



Order Your 1942 Mail Subscription NOW and SAVE

1941 has been a "big year" for news! But 1942 will be even bigger. With U. S. entry into World War II becoming a possibility and National Defense activity touching the lives of every man, woman and child in the United States, it is becoming more vital that every citizen have accurate, up-to-the-minute news.

In 1942 you will need a good newspaper more than ever before. And for folks in Texas there is no better newspaper than The Star-Telegram—the complete State daily. Every member of the family will find news, educational features, fun and information of vital interest.

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LOTS OF PICTURES THAT MAKE THE NEWS LIVE

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DAILY RADIO CLOCK

WOMAN'S PAGE SPECIAL FEATURES

Maybe Next Christmas

by ANNE MARY LAWLER

Ma Shannon's doctor has warned her that this is her last Christmas. She is unwilling to inform her children, now pursuing careers in other cities, for fear the news will disturb them. How-

ever, she plans a last family reunion and writes to each of her four children, Lydia, Kenneth, Robert and Sally, inviting them home to Mountain Creek for the holidays. In New York, Lydia is

secretary-companion to a wealthy and dying woman, and in love with her employer's husband. She sees a rival in Margot Haines, a much publicized beauty.

Installment 2

She opened her mother's letter, and was suddenly touched. Home for Christmas! For a moment, Lydia was struck with a sharp loneliness for all the old familiar faces and places of her childhood. After all, she could fly West.

It had been a long while since she was home. Longer than she had realized. And besides, it might be a pleasure to return to Mountain Creek, sophisticated and handsome and sleek with her years of New York and foreign living.

The door opened. Carter Wainwright entered the dining room. As if by magic, Kato purred in from the pantry, laden with hemispheres of golden melon in valuable silver bowls.

"Good morning, Lydia," Carter's voice was warm and pleasant.

"Good morning," she smiled. Lydia reserved her tenderest and most womanly smile for her employer's husband.

"How's Eve?"

"She had a restless night. Dr. Mason is calling at 10. I've sent up a very light breakfast."

He frowned. "Talked with Mason last week. He's not optimistic. Babbled about the will to live and that sort of thing. Confound it, why should Eve lie upstairs in that monstrosity of a bed and just slowly fade away? She has everything to live for."

Lydia nodded sympathetically. "Well," his voice was impatient, "I do the best I can." He ripped open Margot's letter with a ruthless forefinger, scanned it hurriedly.

Lydia spooned a mouthful of melon, waited breathlessly for his next words.

"Margot Haines is coming to New York for the holidays," he boomed cheerfully. "She and that old aunt of hers. Going to stay at the Waldorf."

The melon halted coldly in Lydia's throat.

"That's silly," he went on impatiently. "Why don't they stay here? A hotel's a cold place to spend Christmas. And Lord knows this place is big enough for a guest or two. We could have a nice dinner party, maybe. You'll make the arrangements, Lydia?"

"Of course," feebly.

When Carter had departed for the office Lydia wrote to her mother. "Dear Mother—You'll have to count me out this year. Mr. Wainwright has invited a houseful of guests for the holidays and somebody will have to take care of things for him. I'm sorry, because I'd rather looked forward to a visit home this year. But since the other children will be with you it won't be as if you were alone. Maybe next Christmas things will be different. I'm rather busy now. Will write more fully later. Love,

"LYDIA."

"Maybe next Christmas things will be different," she thought as she sealed the envelope. "Maybe I'll be able to go home as Mrs. Wainwright next Christmas."

Dr. Kenneth Shannon had suffered a trying day at the clinic. Kenneth's disposition, never the sunniest, was shredding under the strain of petty problems when he opened his mother's letter.

Across the proud candles and spotless damask of the long mahogany table his wife's cool eyes met his. "A letter from your mother?" she asked idly.

Kenneth nodded, annoyed.

Phyllis Shannon turned amused eyes to the salad before her. "I suppose," she mentioned casually, "she wants you—us—to go back to Mountain Creek for Christmas."

"She does."

"It's a pity," Phyllis' regret was almost genuine, "but this year is simply out of the question. We have all our plans made."

Kenneth reread the letter carefully. "I haven't seen Mother in—how long—it must be over six years—"

"Five years. The Summer we went to Los Angeles we stopped off at Mountain Creek. Marilyn was two years old then."

"Five years is a long time."

Phyllis was properly sympathetic. "Yes, it is. But she will persist in living in that dreadful town, a million miles from anybody and anywhere."

The luxury of his surroundings pressed upon Kenneth.

"It was always a happy house," Kenneth said, more to himself than to the beautiful woman who was his wife.

Phyllis' well-bred voice beat against his ears. "It's sweet of her to want you—us—but I'm sure she'll understand."

"Understand what?" He was deliberately rude, deliberately inviting a quarrel.

But Phyllis was difficult to provoke. Calmly she continued, "I'm sure she'll understand that a man in your position has certain business—and social—obligations. After



Lydia couldn't come. "Mr. Wainwright invited a houseful of guests," she wrote Ma.

all, your father was a doctor. Surely your mother can realize—"

"She's getting old," Kenneth said suddenly.

"She's only 65," Phyllis smiled. "And she's a strong and sturdy woman. She must have been to have worked the way she did."

She must have been strong and sturdy, indeed. Strong and sturdy and indomitable, to have faced so tirelessly the hard and thankless work of a farm woman.

"Father has the house party all arranged," Phyllis was gently persuasive. "And Mrs. Andrews will be there," she added as an afterthought.

Of course Mrs. Andrews would be there. Mrs. Andrews was a fabulously wealthy old widow, alone in the world. And the Clinic needed a new maternity wing.

"Nobody understands Mrs. Andrews the way you do," Phyllis smiled. "And besides, Father promised Marilyn a Christmas party of her own. And you know how eager she's been about it."

Yes, Marilyn was like her mother, winningly and persistently eager.

Kenneth sighed.

Later, in his room, Kenneth struggled with the proper, polite and regretful phrases for breaking his mother's heart. The check was already written, a generous check, blushing in little waves of embarrassment and guilt.

"Dear Mother," he wrote, "if only your invitation had come earlier. But Phyllis and I have made plans for Christmas that we cannot break at this late date. And, of course, things are so situated at the clinic now that I cannot be absent for more than a few hours at a time. You know what a doctor's life can be. I am inclosing a check. Buy yourself a new hat. I know it has been a long while since I was home, but, as you say, you will have the other children with you and won't be too lonely. Phyllis and Marilyn and I will try to make the trip a little later on. Or maybe we will have better luck next Christmas. Love, Kenneth."

"Oh, well," he thought to himself, "maybe next Christmas—"

Mrs. Dorgan's select boarding house presented an unusually bleak appearance.

The third floor back at Mrs. Dorgan's was an unhappy cubbyhole, rendered even unhappier by the waiting presence of the landlady herself.

As Robert Shannon opened the door, he saw her sitting in the battered rocking chair, inevitable as death.

Mrs. Amelia Dorgan viewed her tenant with a frigid eye. "I wanna talk t' you," she mentioned ominously.

"Now wait a minute, Mrs. Dorgan," Robert protested. "I told you I was expecting a letter this week and—"

Her glance was discouraging. "You gotta letter. I brung it up myself."

The letter wore no New York postmark. Robert faltered, "This is from my mother. The letter I was expecting would be from my sister in New York."

Mrs. Dorgan stabbed him with a vicious logic "I give ya till tomorrow," she announced, "an' if y'r board ain't settled then, ya needn't bother coming back I ain't in business for my health, an' I can rent this room a dozen times over."

Robert ripped open his mother's letter and dragged out the single sheet of notepaper within. Five

worn bills fluttered from the envelope and fell bravely to the colorless carpet. He snatched them up, counted them desperately. Fifty dollars. He rushed to the door.

"Mrs. Dorgan—this letter—I didn't expect—" His hand trembled as he proffered a bill.

She snatched it suspiciously. "Ten dollars," she said reprovingly.

"On account. I told you I was expecting more tomorrow."

The green engraving slid from sight. "There's still \$20 more due," she reminded him.

Robert went back to his room, closed the door and recounted the remaining miraculous bills.

Forty dollars—enough to buy the desired dinner jacket, enough to redeem his typewriter from the pawnshop, enough to make it possible for him to sit like a gentleman in the same room with Perry Boyle, the publisher. Robert shivered with delight and relief. It was not until then that he read his mother's letter.

Home to Mountain Creek for Christmas? So that's why his mother, usually so careful of money, had sent him the bountiful letter. But—the writers' banquet?

"I can't go back now," he thought frantically. "I can't. I've staked too much here."

Too much indeed. Three years of Mrs. Dorgan and her icy eye; three years of greasy meals, faded wallpaper, lumpy mattresses.

Three years of tapping endlessly on the patient typewriter, of waiting in outer offices with manuscripts under his arm. Three years of rejection slips. It wasn't fair; it wasn't just. This was Robert Shannon's chance and he meant to have it.

Sophie Nash was making it possible for him to attend this dinner. Sophie knew Perry Boyle; not well, it is true, but well enough to make a casual introduction. The rest would depend upon Robert. He had to be at that dinner. If he went back to Mountain Creek this Christmas of all Christmases, he had lost his one great chance of placing his novel before an interested publisher.

He sat down at the rickety table and dipped the scratchy pen. His mother would have to understand, that was all.

"Dear Mother," he wrote, "your letter was welcome and the money was a godsend. I was down to my last dime and I was desperate. Something has happened that makes it impossible for me to come home for Christmas, however. There is a dinner I must attend, an important dinner. I have carted my novel from one publishing house to another, but I am unknown, and nobody even bothered to read it. But this dinner will give me a chance to meet the most important publisher in the business socially. I have to go. Everything depends on it. I know you'll understand. When the novel is published—and it's bound to be—I know it will be—I'll pay you back a dozen times. Sorry about everything, but maybe I can make it next Christmas. Love, Robert."

"Next year," he exulted, "maybe next year I can go back to Mountain Creek and prove to them I made good. Maybe next Christmas—"

"Two letters for Miss Shannon," the gaunt desk clerk stated.

Sally took her letters over to the bulky sofa in the corner and surveyed them gratefully. The first was carefully addressed in Dan Davis' small-town chirography to "Miss Sally Shannon, Hollywood Club for Working Women, Hollywood, California."

STATE WIDE RALLY FOR FOOD IS HELD

College Station, Dec. 14—"May food become a means of molding the kind of post war society in which youth may grow up without the fear of rattling sabers or ravaging armies."

"We hope that food may be used not merely as weapon of war or a bulwark of defense but as a major consideration in the treaty by which the post-war civilization will be determined," the message continued.

With these words, delivered by Mary Louise Gehring, Baylor University student from Oakdale, La., the students of that school paid tribute to the nation-wide Food-for-Freedom campaign now underway throughout the United States.

At a state-wide Food-for-Freedom rally in Waco, attended by farmers from every corner of Texas, Miss

Gehring delivered the message to R. M. Evans, national AAA administrator, on behalf of the student body. Evans was the principal speaker at the meeting and told Texas farmers what he learned during a recent trip to England to study British food needs.

"The students of Baylor University are like all other young people in the United States; for all of us realize how closely our future—our business, our homes, our national security—is linked with that of the rest of the world."

USO FINAL REPORT

Marak	\$ 40.35
Elm Ridge	36.35
Buckholts	159.05
Davilla	42.70
Ad Hall	32.10
Friendship	15.50
Crush	28.00
Sandy Ridge	7.55
Yarrellton	31.50
Belmena	15.00

Tracy	24.50
Thorndale	159.43
Conoley	26.24
Salty	27.45
Ellison Ridge	27.45
Sharp	33.60
Maysfield	29.75
Branchville	26.50
Briary	16.65
Curry	50.85
Burlington	49.35
North Elm	23.00
Jones Prairie	21.40
Lilac	12.75
San Gabriel	29.70
Minerva	14.00
Baileyville	4.00
Marlow	8.21
Rockdale	341.03
Ben Arnold	61.00
Cameron	272.95

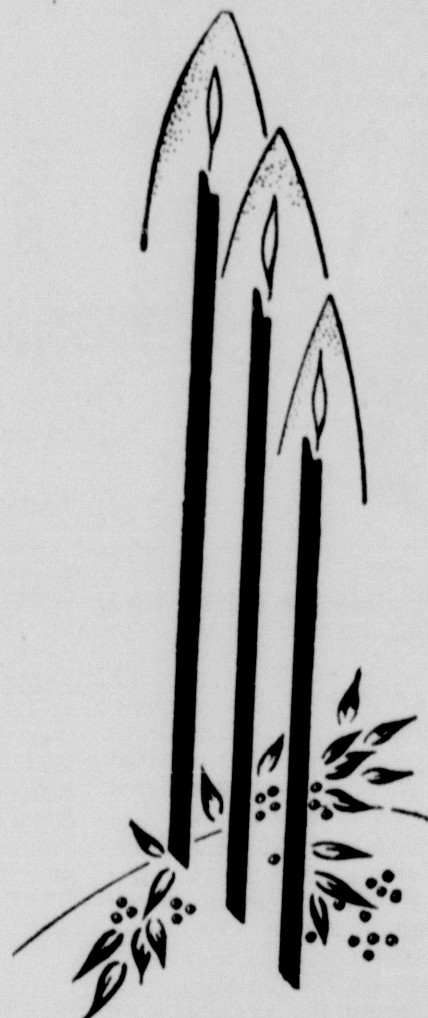
Total amount collected\$1,649.56

In these days of great events The Herald is the best appreciated gift. Why not send it away for 1921.

Greetings!

The spirit of the season prompts us to express to you appreciation of our pleasant business relations during the past year and to most heartily wish you a very Merry Christmas and Happiness and Prosperity for the New Year

LALLA MEYERS
BEAUTY SHOP



Warning

Do Not Shoot Fireworks In Fire Limits

This is to give notice that the ordinance prohibiting shooting of fire works in the Fire Limits will be rigidly enforced.

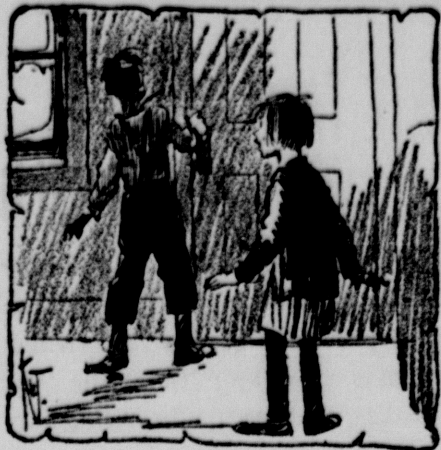
I ask your co-operation in carrying out the instruction of the City Council and to protect the city against fire hazards.

Shooting of fire works, especially in the business district, is both a hazard and an annoyance to shoppers and you are respectfully requested to refrain from this practice.

Respectfully,
GENE SMITH
City Marshal.



Virtue in Toys



Maybe that's Santa knocking at the door now! You answer it, Joe.



Thanks Mr. Goodfellow! Now we KNOW there's a Santa Claus!

Here listed are virtues of a good toy as described by experts in kindergarten training at the National College of Education at Evanston, Ill.:

The successful plaything is durable. Flimsy toys make children careless and destructive.

It stimulates its owner's imagination and encourages him to dramatic play.

Although it is not bunglesome or awkward, the well-designed toy is large and simple enough not to cause eye and muscle strain.

It is easy to keep clean.

It is safe. It does not have splintery edges or rims of sharp tin.

Up to the minute play materials are not static, nor do they merely provide entertainment.

Every child has two types of toys—those which stimulate individual play and those which encourage him to group activity.

Make a Face Mask of Santa

Any bright boy or girl can make a large face mask of Santa Claus from heavy wrapping paper and water color paints. The mask should be cut from a sheet of wrapping paper, about 18 by 24 inches. Sketch or trace the features with a pencil then color with water color paints. Red should be used for the hat white for the whiskers, blue for the eyes, and pink for the cheeks. Outline these colors with black lines and the mask is finished.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

Making a Doll Buggy

The amateur carpenter of the family can make a doll carriage easily and cheaply. A jumbo grape basket may be fastened on wooden axles for wooden wheels. Handles can be made from discarded yardsticks or windowshade sticks, with a piece of broomstick for a hand rest. Paint any desired color, and mother, aunt or sister will be glad to make a pad for the inside. It makes a dandy Christmas gift for any little girl.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our which has made this Christmas edition possible.

HOMESICKNESS, perhaps, had brought him back. Old Peter Johansen buttoned his threadbare overcoat, blew warm breath on his rough hands and jumped to the ground. There was no railroad detective to grab him for riding that freight train, because this was the day before Christmas. All but the homeless, like himself, seemed busy preparing for the Day of Days.

Forty years, Peter reflected, since he last set foot in Clark City. It had been a year after the big earthquake; a year after all hell broke loose, killing his parents and sister as they sat at dinner in the little house on Vine street.

Peter remembered: How he had come home late that evening; how the earth began quivering like a beast possessed; how he had



Peter stood alone for a long time watching the star appear.

searched like a madman through the ruins of that shock-wrecked, fire-swept bungalow. Then, as Clark City began rebuilding, he had drifted off in a daze to roam up and down the earth—a ne'er-do-well, a hobo!

But always he remembered Linda, dear little sister Linda. In 40 years her memory always came back stronger than ever on Christmas Eve, for it was then that they used to climb Lookout Hill hand-in-hand at dusk, watching the evening star rise in the heavens.

That, perhaps, was why he was back this Christmas Eve.

"Almost dusk now," he reflected, trudging along Clark City's busy thoroughfare. Christmas crowds jostled him, for he was a hapless wanderer with no place to go.

No place to go? Not Peter! Soon he found his way to the old residential district where Lookout Hill rose like a sentinel.

"The same old hill," he told himself. "Little Linda! If you were only here now to see your big brother! No—thank God you're not here, for your big brother is ashamed of himself!"

At the crest Peter stood alone for a long time, watching the star appear as it had since that first night over Bethlehem. He didn't notice the old lady until she spoke.

"Beautiful, that star, isn't it?"

Peter fumbled with his grease-stained cap.

"Yes'm, it is. Especially from Lookout Hill."

"Many years ago," she continued, almost in a trance, "my little brother and I used to watch that star rise in the heavens each Christmas Eve, until—" (she wiped a tear away)—"we were separated somehow during the big earthquake. He was killed, they found out later."

"Each Christmas Eve ever since I've come back here, just to remember him. I hope he's happy up there in Heaven."

Peter was staring at her, fairly ready to shriek, for it was Linda! No doubt about it, now!

He recognized the tilt of her nose, unchanged by the years; the familiar ring of a voice that somehow had failed to grow old. But he held himself back, for Peter was ashamed of himself.

She didn't notice him shuffle off after awhile, for Linda was still watching the star.

In the freight yards he found an empty boxcar and bedded down under some straw in a corner. After a while he felt the car move, and somehow he was glad.

"Yes, it was Linda," he sobbed to himself, "but I just couldn't tell her. Thank God she's alive and happy. And Thank God she remembers me on Christmas eve as I was, not as I am."

After awhile he fell asleep.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Cakes Printed in Germany

A famous Christmas cake in Germany is Aachen Printen, from which the English word "print" is derived. In the days before book-printing the idea of imprint belonged to the baking business to express the making of patterns in cakes. Many of these cakes have figures representing the old gods Wotan and Thor.

Santa May Not Smoke Cigars

Santa Claus, perhaps, doesn't smoke—or he would be better informed on the quality of cigars.

The Season's Cheer to Everybody

Because we are proud to number you among our friends we send you these Christmas Greetings. May this Christmas bring added pleasures of true health and happiness to every one of you.

May the coming New Year bring you every happiness, and the fullness of success reward your efforts in all your undertakings.

W. R. POAGE
CONGRESSMAN
11TH TEXAS DISTRICT



MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
HAPPY NEW YEAR!



And may we add our sincere thanks for the many kindnesses that you have shown us in the past.

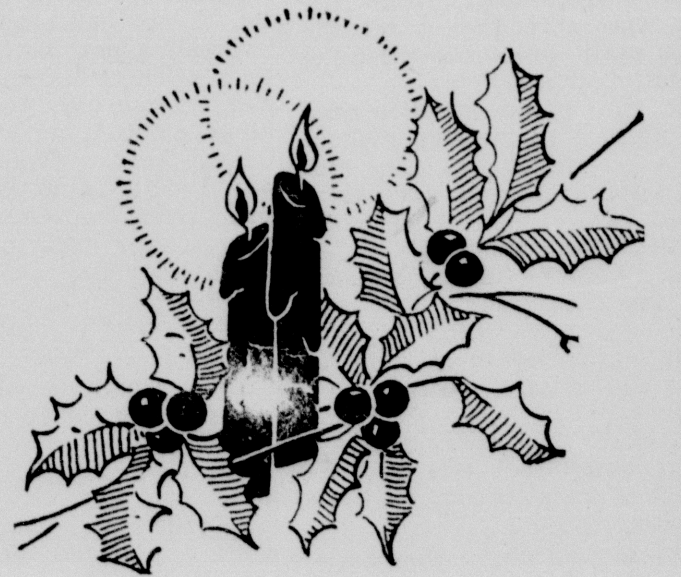
Because of your consideration the past year has been an enjoyable experience, one in which we have had the confidence and esteem of the people whom we serve. We only hope that we may continue to merit your good will and patronage, so that our policy of friendly, helpful service to all may be maintained.

MATYASTIK & SONS
GINNERS
CAMERON, TEXAS

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

Above all other things in our memory at this glad Yuletide is the thought of the splendid relations with friends of this organization who have made it possible for us to enjoy a very satisfactory year.

The warm spirit of the Holiday occasion reminds us that in our friends, not in our ledgers, do we find our real assets. There are many things that make us thankful this is our home, and for that reason we desire to extend Season's Greetings.



Please accept the kind wishes and sincere thanks of all of us. Best wishes for a Joyous Christmas and a New Year of much happiness, Good Health and Success for you and yours.

FRED LAZEK
SANTA FE TOWN. CAMERON, TEXAS
"THE HOME OF GOOD CHEER"

Christmas Season Celebrated Before Christ Was Born

Strange as it seems, the Christmas season was celebrated long before Christ was born. Of course, it wasn't called Christmas then, but many religious and pagan ceremonies were held during the Christmas period.

This period is celebrated by the Jews as the Festival of Lights or Dedication. According to Jewish history, a large force of Maccabees defeated an army of Syrians in 165 B. C. The victors began the work of purifying the desolate Jerusalem, completing their task on December 25. The Jews have celebrated the eight days previous to December 25 ever since that time.

The proximity of Christmas to the winter solstice caused many pagan ceremonies to be held during that period. In Scandinavian countries, great fires were kindled in the middle of December to defy the Frost King.

Centuries before this, the ancient Druids of England observed this season in their roofless temples. Torches blazed as strange ceremonies were performed, dealing with the cutting of the mistletoe.

Several accepted Christmas customs of today originated with the old Roman celebration of Saturnalia. The higher class of free Romans exchanged presents with their friends. Inside houses, candles were lit and the rooms and hall adorned with laurel and green trees.

These festivals in honor of the god Saturnus were started before the earliest recorded history of that great empire. The pagans celebrated from December 17 to 24 in honor of their sun god. Among the slaves and lower classes, the celebration was transformed into unrestrained orgies.

Even the ancient Egyptians celebrated the Midwinter festival. Near the end of December they rejoiced over the birth of Horus, son of the god Isis.

The last religious celebration to be held on Christmas day appeared in the middle of the Fourth century, A. D. At this time various dates assigned to the birth of Christ were examined; and the Catholic church in Rome proclaimed December 25 to be Christmas.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

Telephone 282 your news items.

It's Easy to Select A Christmas Tree That Holds Needles

IF YOUR Christmas tree shed its needles early last winter, you probably had the wrong kind of tree.

All trees will drop their leaves after they are cut and stored in a warm room, but some kinds hold their leaves far longer than others. Trees used most commonly on Christmas are the spruces, fir, hemlock, pine and redcedars.

Spruces are the least desirable of all evergreens because they are the first to shed their needles. A spruce can be identified by grasping a branch tightly, as its sharp pointed needles will prick your hand.

The ideal Christmas tree is the fir. It resembles the spruce except that its needles are not sharp. The needles stay on the tree for a long time, and become a golden brown before they finally drop. Needles of a Douglas fir are flat and soft to the touch. This popular tree can be recognized by examining the cones which have small appendages on each side.

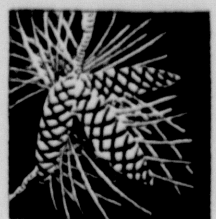
Hemlocks tend to shed their foliage early when kept indoors at a warm temperature. The distinguishing feature of this tree is the two white lines on the lower side of each of its needle-like narrow leaves.

Pines have never been very popular as Christmas trees, in spite of the fact they do not shed their needles early. This is probably due to their unsymmetrical appearance, which does not closely resemble the conventional Christmas tree. Their longer needles are associated in clusters of three or five.

Redcedars are occasionally used as Christmas trees in neighborhoods where they grow wild. The foliage is tiny and scalelike, and is prickly to the touch. It grows berries instead of cones.

No matter what kind of Christmas tree you select, it will hold its needles longer if it is standing in water. Place a little water in the base of your Christmas tree stand, and you will be bothered less with falling needles than you were last year.

The Daily Herald joins in these readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.



DEFENSE COUNCIL HERE URGES STRIKE ACTION

The Milam County Defense Council in session here Monday night drafted a strong resolution calling upon President Roosevelt and the Congress to take immediate steps to stop strikes in defense industries.

The telegram was dispatched to President Roosevelt, to Congressman Bob Paige, Senator Tom Connally and Senator W. Lee O'Daniel. The telegram is as follows:

"With the world in turmoil and the democracies across the seas looking to the United States as an arsenal of Democracy, it behooves every American to do everything possible to see to it that this country is aware of its responsibilities, both

to its own peoples and to the people of Democratic nations the world over. The Milam County Defense Council, speaking for the entire citizenship of Milam county, urges you and your congress to take immediate and drastic action, in whatever form necessary, to stop all strikes in defense industries, and put in their place all those individuals and agencies who are sabotaging the defense efforts of the country. This is a crisis. The time for dilly-dallying has passed. Let us assure you that you, and all the powers that be in Washington, have the full support of the citizens of this county, and we believe the nation over, in even the most drastic action against strikers and sabotage in defense industries."

Respectfully submitted,
MILAM CO. DEFENSE COUNCIL.

Christmas Brought Jesters

Medieval kings used to have fools and jesters to amuse them. Later however, the weavers of the cap and bells were not the exclusive possession of kings and queens, princes, counts, barons and bishops, for the fashion of keeping buffoons passed from sovereigns to corporations and private individuals. These jesters were then brought into requisition during the Christmas season, and retained to brighten up the hall and kitchen with their witty sayings and practical jokes.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Poinsettia Lacks Yule Tradition

The poinsettia has no Christmas tradition. Possessing beautiful red and green leaves (the flowers themselves being the small yellow centers,) and being available at this season, the brilliance and color of the plant add much to Christmas decorations. The plant is native to Central America and Mexico and was adapted some years ago to cultivation by Dr. Poinsett of Charleston, S. C. It is distinctly modern and American.

CHIMNEY AND SANTA

It is reported that Santa's custom of coming down the chimney on Christmas eve stems from an old English notion—that sweeping down the chimney at New Year's was necessary so that good luck could enter in.

Our Annual CHRISTMAS GREETING



We

are always glad of the opportunity to say "Hello" to our friends but somehow no occasion affords a better opportunity than Christmas to add a word of good wishes.

The associations we've enjoyed in the past are many and we are grateful for them. We appreciate what they stand for and with the passing of each year, we become more and more impressed with the true value of genuine friendships. The faithfulness of those whom we strive to serve has been invaluable in the progress of this organization.

In recognition of your consideration and patronage in the past, we desire to express our sincere good wishes to each of you for a happy Christmas and a New Year filled to overflowing with joy and prosperity.

MAMIE A. HEFLEY
INSURANCE

CAMERON,

TEXAS

MAY JOY THIS



CHRISTMASTIDE

attend you and may new found blessings make the New Year more bright.

We gratefully acknowledge your consideration during the past and solicit your continued thoughtfulness.



JACKSON'S SERVICE STATION

HUMBLE PRODUCTS

F. E. JACKSON, Proprietor.

CAMERON, TEXAS



the years just keep rolling, rolling along

81 years ago...in 1860...The Cameron Herald sent its first Christmas Greetings to readers and to the people.

The years have written a story more romantic than these lines. Three quarters of a century and more have given countless opportunities for service. How this old newspaper has met the challenge of these stirring periods to serve its city, county and state, brings the Publishers an abiding satisfaction.

We look to the Future. The years are old tombs. Days to come hold the torch that points the way.

If at this Happy Season these Sincere Greetings find you enjoying the blessing of Peace

and we share in your Good Will our observance of Christmas will be complete.

For Old Friends, for new ones, for your confidence and your loyalty, we are deeply grateful.

On June 3, 1939, the first issue of the Cameron Daily Herald, a midget newspaper, was published. The little giant of the publishing firm has an impressive record of service and the publishers are deeply grateful for the opportunity.

1941 brought The Herald a greater prestige because it brought growth and increased possibilities for Service.



The Cameron Herald

JEFFERSON B. WHITE, Editor and Publisher.

SUE KIRK, Associate Editor.

MATT. B. BAILEY, Operator.
JOHN HENRY WILSON, Assistant.

Maybe Next Christmas

by ANNE MARY LAWLER

Ma Shannon's doctor has warned her that this is her last Christmas. She is unwilling to inform her children, now pursuing careers in other cities, for fear the news will disturb them. However, she plans a last family reunion and invites each of her four children

Installment 3

Dan, as usual, had written a long and rambling letter. All the town gossip was listed. "Old Lady Gilden died. Ninety-two she was. Se had a big funeral and the Gazette ran a swell editorial on the front page. And Hannah Cantwell finally married that traveling man she's been sniping for these last ten years. Mom is going to miss handling their letters. It used to give her something to talk about for days. Greg Henderson and Molly have busted up again. She's talking about a divorce, but nobody takes it seriously. Mountain Creek's idea of marriage is to stick together and fight it out. And speaking of marriage, if you happen to get tired of Hollywood one of these days, you still have that option on me."

Sally mopped her eyes, shamefacedly, like a child, on the back of her hand. Odd that Dan's casually affectionate letter could move her so deeply, could pierce her with such loneliness and discontent.

She read her mother's letter wistfully. It would be nice to go home for Christmas, she thought, suddenly weary of Hollywood's perpetual tropic charm. Christmas in Mountain Creek would be white, she remembered. The pine needles would be glazed with ice. There would be skating on Hallam Lake, bobbing on Ganby Hill. Christmas in Mountain Creek would be brisk and neighborly and intimate.

The desk clerk shrilled across the lobby. "Phone for you, Miss Shannon."

It was a man's voice. "Sally Shannon? This is Mort Meyers."

"Yes, Mr. Meyers?" Mort Meyers, of Super Pictures.

"We're starting work on 'Small Town' next week. There might be a bit for you there. Not just ordinary extra stuff. If you'll drop around tomorrow—"

Breathlessly, "Oh, yes, Mr. Meyers!"

A voice behind her rasped the silence with steel-edged accents. "Got a call, kid?"

It was Morna Dunlap, another embryo box-office attraction. Sally nodded with rapture. "That was Mort Meyers," she, babbled. "They're testing for 'Small Town' and he thinks there might be a bit for me."

Morna's smile chilled. "Watch that bird," she cautioned.

Sally became immediately defensive. "It was wonderful of him to remember and call me."

"Now look here, kid," Morna's sharp face was anxious. "It's none of my business, and therefore I can discuss it largely. That guy's a wolf. He eats little girls up. Especially little girls from hick towns. If he's got a bit for you, there'll be plenty of twine attached."

The next day Sally kept remembering Morna's vehement tirade.

"Look here," he was saying persuasively, "a guy like me could do a lot for a little gal like you—"

But what were Morna's words—"plenty of twine attached?"

"What are you doing this weekend?" Before she could reply he went on: "Maybe we could take a little drive through the country. We could have dinner at the Prairie Dog and maybe dance later on?"

She heard herself saying, "Why, that'd be lovely."

"Pity we haven't time to motor to Palm Springs. But maybe over Christmas—ever been to Palm Springs?"

She turned upon him a smile dazzling in its radiance. "I've never been to Palm Springs," she admitted. "But I'd love to go—some-me."

"Would Christmas do?" Sally did not look at his mouth.

"Christmas," she said calmly, "would be delightful."

Sally did not answer her letters that night. She could not face her mother or Dan, even by so remote a medium as notepaper. She tossed in restless dreams where a man with slippery eyes was inviting her home to Mountain Creek for Christmas and a tall boy with freckles was offering her the best ingenu part of the season. And all she could say in reply was, "Maybe next Christmas—"

"And," said Ma Shannon firmly, "I want a Star of Bethlehem. For the top of the tree."

Dan Davis fished into a large box of electrical ornaments.

"Looks like this is going to be a big Christmas."

"Biggest in my life," said Ma proudly. "Just the way it used to be when the Big Doc was alive. All the youngsters home—turkey with chestnut filling—sweet potatoes and corn and mashed potatoes and giblet gravy and hot mince pie with hard sauce. A Christmas tree with candy canes and tinsel and popcorn and a star." Ma's eyes grew moist and she blundered into her handbag to cover her aching tenderness.

"Hey! You're forgetting the candle in the window and the door left unlatched!"

SYNOPSIS

home to Mountain Creek for the holidays. In New York Lydia, secretary-companion to a wealthy invalid and in love with her employer's husband, is afraid to leave the man she loves to the mercies of her rival, Margot Haines. In Chicago, Kenneth, successful doctor,

permits his beautiful and spoiled wife to dissuade him from making the trip. In Baltimore, Robert, penniless writer, has his own plans for the holidays, plans which may make the publication of his book possible.



"I never locked my door on Christmas Eve yet," said Ma, "in case, well—just in case—"

"I never locked my door on Christmas Eve, yet," Ma said scornfully. "And I always had a couple of candles burning in the window. In case—well—just in case—"

"My grandmother was Irish," Dan said soberly, "and she always did that. Said it was to welcome the Christ Child."

"It's more than that," Ma snapped. "It's to welcome anybody that's got no place to go on Christmas Eve. Many's the night the Big Doc and me put up tramps for Christmas Eve. There's still lots of people can't find room at the inn."

Dan said he'd cut a Christmas tree for her in the next few days.

"You're a good boy, Danny," Ma reached up and ruffled the untidy sandy hair.

"I'd make a good son-in-law," he grinned shamelessly.

"If only Sally had the sense she was born with," Ma's mouth was grim. "What does she expect to find in Hollywood that she won't find here in Mountain Creek—except money, of course?"

Dan's eagerness excused Sally. "She's so pretty, Ma," he said wistfully. "And she's always wanted to be an actress, ever since she got that swell write-up for being in the high school play."

"We've got to be patient with Sally," said Ma. "She's like her father. She gets notions and she's got to find her way out of them. One of these days she'll get good and tired of Hollywood, of hanging on and being lonesome and away from home."

"I wrote to her," Dan smiled quietly, "about coming home for Christmas, I mean. I thought maybe—maybe this time she wouldn't go back again if I—if I—"

"Maybe she won't," Ma's tones were hopeful. "Sally's not like Lydia, you know. Lydia's smart and sharp and, well, a little hard. Kenneth is like that, too. But Robert, he was always a frightened little boy. And Sally—Sally's the same. They're babies. They're weaker than the others. We have to be patient with weak people."

Ma Shannon surveyed her shabby house with pardonable pride. It throbbed with the spirit of Christmas.

Every curtain had been washed, ironed and rehung at windows that sparkled like crystal. Ma had raced her grudging heart in a superhuman effort to make the little house as lovely and as welcoming as it could be.

Dan was coming to trim the Christmas tree and to help move some of the heavy furniture upstairs. Each of the rooms would be as the children remembered it.

Ma had all her Christmas presents wrapped and ready. She had thought with great care on the problem of dividing her meager little treasures among her four children.

The mahogany highboy for Kenneth, of course. Kenneth knew all about antiques and periods and designers. So the highboy stood in his mother's room, gaudily ribboned and tagged.

The family silver for Lydia, what there was left of it; the heavy water pitcher, the graceful bread tray, the quaint old butter dish, all wrapped in bright tissue to be placed under the tree.

His father's beloved library for Robert, to whom the printed word was a song sweeter than the angels sing. Many treasured old favorites and a few really good first editions.

The patchwork quilt, of course, for Sally. And some chipped china, fragile and transparent. And the little willow rocker she had always loved. Ma added, as an after-

thought, the faded old sampler of the Lord's Prayer in its dull maple frame.

Where could Dan be? Ma glared at the hoarse-voiced old clock and fretted with impatience.

Up the steep hill below the house floated the sound of a motor in dire distress. Headless of her pounding heart, Ma rushed to the door. If Dan was late because he had brought someone up from town—

The engine coughed pitifully, wheezed to a stop and subsided with strange clankings and grunts. But Dan was alone.

Dan piled package after package on the scrubbed kitchen table. "From Mom, and Aunt Millie, and the butcher, and some of the folks down town. And these"—pointing to two bulky manila-swathed boxes—"these came in the mail."

"New York and Baltimore," mused Ma. "I guess maybe Lydia and Robert didn't want to be bothered carting them here by train."

Dan's face was wooden as he tossed three letters on the table. "These came in, too." He turned away awkwardly.

Ma's lips thinned to a sharp blue line. One by one she ripped open the envelopes. Then her wide, panic-haunted eyes turned to Dan.

"They can't make it," she said flatly. "Lydia, Robert, Kenneth. Not this Christmas, anyway. They say," she laughed sharply, an ugly, mirthless laugh, "they say maybe next Christmas. But Danny," her voice shrilled suddenly, "maybe next Christmas might be too late."

"There's always Sally," Dan reminded.

Ma beamed through hurt tears. "Why, of course," she said. "There's always Sally!"

Christmas Eve had finally come to Mountain Creek, not in the bright unseasonable guise that had adorned December for the last few weeks, but unexpectedly chill. A discouraged sun intermittently pried through heavy clouds, and the air was still with that leaden silence that walks before a storm.

"Going to have a white Christmas after all," Ma Shannon confided to the Big Doc's picture hanging on the wall. Ma found herself talking to that picture a lot these lonely days.

The picture returned a wise, understanding stare.

Ma took the three worn letters from her apron pocket and reread them for the hundredth time.

"They'd all be home for Christmas," she explained once more to her husband's photograph, "only, well, you see how things are. Lydia says her boss went and invited scads of people to the house for the holidays. His wife's an invalid, not expected to last long, either. So Lydia's got to take care of things." Ma was pathetically anxious that the Doc understand. "He depends on Lydia a lot, you know." Ma brushed off a tear. "We all get lonely at Christmas, don't we? And we can't expect Lydia to drop a good job like that just to run home for a few days."

"And Kenneth's tied up at that clinic. We all have to pay for success one way or another, Kit. Remember how we couldn't go on a honeymoon because Mrs. Berger was going to have a baby and you were afraid to leave her? That's the way it is with doctors, I guess. Though it would have been nice to have Kenneth home, and the baby, too. She's a sweet little thing, Kit. Spoiled, of course, but I guess all only children get spoiled. I don't like Ken's wife much. She's sort of standoffish and snobby, but that's because they have so much money. And they seem happy together."

The Cameron Herald

VOL. 81.

CAMERON, TEXAS, DECEMBER 18, 1941.

NO. 36

Hundreds Attend Opening of New Office At Carey Lumber Co.

Celebrating the completion of their new office building in Cameron the Wm. P. Carey Lumber Company was host to hundreds on Thursday from 3 p. m. to 9 p. m. November 20th.

A. E. Matula, Manager, said that around 800 people attended the opening and around that number of cans of paint were given away.

H. G. Carmichael, Assistant Manager, who has a new office in the building, assisted in the host duties.

Mr. Matula has a private office also which is at the end of the spacious room to the left on way to the warehouse.

The office is one of the most attractive in the state. The walls are made of the new composition board in panels of delicate shades. The floor is of oak and the ceilings are also of composition board.

One of the attractive features of the main floor is the paint display and counter. All wood work was milled by the Kunz mill and the office and fixtures were designed by Mr. Matula and assistants. The interior is finished in white. New type fluorescent lighting was installed by Horstmann Bros.

All work was done by local mechanics, including the painting. A special room has been arranged for wall paper. On the north wall are the hardware display and shelves.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

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See Your Local Salesman Today

May All Happiness Be Yours

As you enjoy the contentment and merriment of the Yuletide, we want you to know that we will be thinking of you and of the amicable associations that have been ours during the time we have been serving this community.

It is these friendships that bind our ambitions, to be of the utmost service to all



McLANE COMPANY

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

CAMERON, TEXAS.

CHRISTMAS



GREETINGS

Once more it is our pleasure to extend the compliments of the Yuletide Season to our host of friends in this community. It is a very pleasant and cheerful custom to renew these as-

sociations—that's why we await Christmas time with eager anticipation. You have been good to us—may old Santa be just as good to you.

MILAM COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.

JOHN B. HENDERSON, Manager

MAMIE A. HEFLEY INSURANCE

THE VERICT OF THE YEARS IS SATISFACTION.

"Time Tried and Fire Tested"

INSURANCE IS NOT AN EXPENSE—IT IS AN INVESTMENT IN SECURITY.

Merry Christmas!

By Helen Morton

IT WAS enough to make one hate Christmas! Betsy was so tired that she could hardly stand. This counter in the middle of the aisle had become a nightmare to her. The crowds hurrying by, pulling the neckties off as their coats brushed against them, fingering them over and then tossing them back on the table carelessly.

Still, it was good to have a job, even a temporary one. For she had been without work for a long enough time so that she had "eaten" and all her possessions she could borrow money on.

No time to be standing here thinking, though. That fat woman looked as if she was going to buy several ties. "These are very nice, madam. And so reasonable; 35 cents a piece, or three for \$1.00. This is an exceptionally pretty one," and Betsy showed her a navy blue. But the fat woman dropped the ties and hastened away with her friend, leaving a pile of ties on the floor.

Wearily Betsy leaned over and began picking them up. "Let me help?" a friendly voice asked. Betsy looked up into a handsome face, curly brown hair, deep blue eyes, and a mouth that curved into a smile at the surprise in Betsy's eyes.

"I want to get some ties for my family. I've been up here the past few weeks, and so I don't know what the kids want, but I think it'll be safe to give 'em ties. Socks are so commonplace."

"Your brothers?" Betsy asked as she held up one or two she liked particularly.

"Yeah. Three brothers and a sister. She's about your age, I reckon. What does a girl like, anyway, when you've only a little to spend?" He looked imploringly.

"Let's get the brothers fixed up first, and then see about her. How's this for the 17-year-old?" Betsy inquired.

"Fine. You know, I'm tickled pink to be able to do anything for the family. I struck a bad spell, was down with flu for three weeks, and lost my job. I just got another last week. But I'd have hated to have the day go by with nothing from the big boy." His face was shining.

"I'll have them wrapped as gifts. Then you go over to the counter there and select something for your sister. Here, I'll take you over and get a girl from my home town to wait on you. She'll help," and Betsy went along with him.

"You're not a city girl, then? No wonder you were so helpful. I'm



"I want to get some ties for my family."

scared of these sophisticated girls in most of the shops. That's because I've been here only a few months, and in my home town everyone knew everyone and it was, well, it was different. Say, you don't think I'm getting fresh, do you? I'm just so homesick." His face was red with embarrassment.

It was Betsy's turn to look troubled. "Sure, I knew how it was. I don't chatter away with every customer this way, either. I'm like you new here, and lonesome for my own people. I was hating Christmas time, with so much confusion and no real Christmas spirit. So I'm glad you told me about your family."

She turned him over to Marie at the women's wear counter, and went on with her tie selling. They seemed prettier, fresher and more attractive, than they had before the curly-headed fellow had come along to buy some.

ONLY a half hour off for supper, then she'd have to work until the store closed at nine. Christmas eve meant lots of last minute gifts to be bought in this big city. As she turned away from her counter to go out to eat, a friendly voice sounded at her shoulder.

"If you're going to snatch a sandwich, do you mind if I go along and we learn something more about each other? Your friend told me you'd have just a little while for lunch, and I want to get acquainted, if you'll let me." It wasn't just a "pick-up." This was a homesick boy, wanting to talk with a small-town girl who knew his language.

There was just a moment's hesitation before Betsy said, with a grin, "Sure enough. Lead me to the lunch counter. You're no more lonely than I've been. As it is, I really feel like I can say 'Merry Christmas' when tomorrow comes."

The best for you is our wish.



God Rest You—

God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay.
For Jesus Christ, our Savior,
Was born upon this day.
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy.
For Jesus Christ, our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day!

—Old English Carol

WM. CAREY LUMBER CO. MAKES PROGRESS

An event of importance along commercial row in Cameron was the opening by the William P. Carey Lumber Co., of their new office on Thursday, November 20.

A cordial invitation had been extended to the people to be guests of the Company and to note the improvements at the yard.

The new office had been under construction for some time. It is one of the best equipped offices of any Lumber Company in Central Texas. The building is modern in every detail and stucco type.

The Wm. P. Carey Lumber Co., was established in Cameron in 1889. The Company which owns the Cameron yard was organized in 1881 by Wm. P. Carey, a Pioneer American business man. Charles G. Carey is now President of the Company. For many years the yard in Cameron was known as the Milam County Lumber Company, but during recent years the name was changed to the

Wm. P. Carey Lumber Company.

Mr. Matula is the Manager and H. G. Carmichael is the Assistant Manager.

The new office building is 20x40 and contains display room for paints, wall paper, hardware and other stocks. A warehouse 20x20 has also been included in the new construction.

During the hours from 3 p. m. to 9 p. m. on Thursday, November 20, each lady who called to see the new office and to be guests of the Company were given a free can of enamel.

The people of this section were cordially invited. This Lumber Company has played a prominent part in the progress of Milam County and on this occasion the people who appreciate its contribution were happy to share with its personnel the progress denoted in the new office building.

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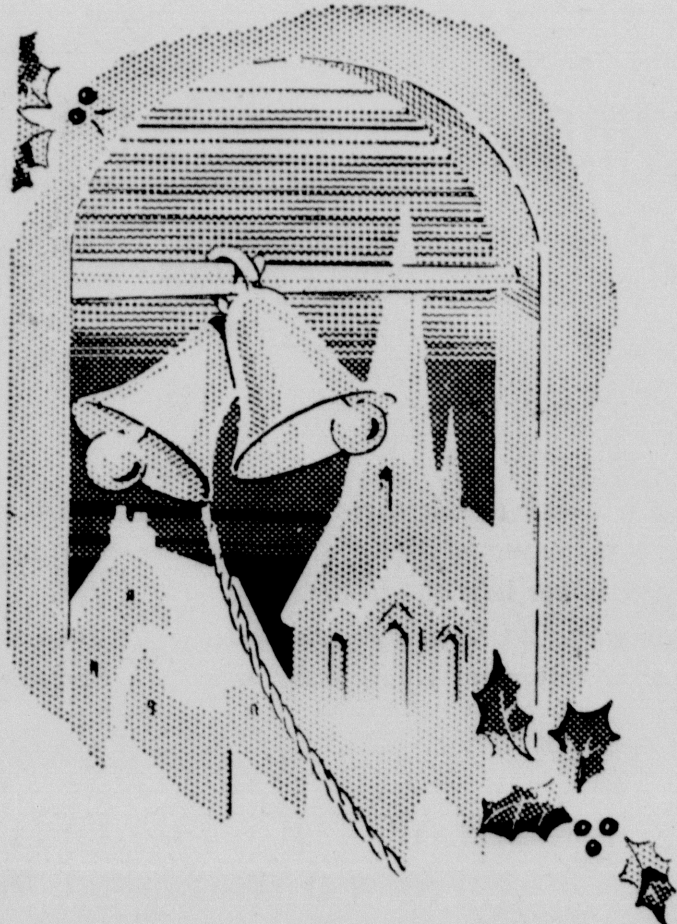


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Christmas Bells are Ringing Merrily...



... And it is pleasant to remember old friends, and to wish them, in a genuine sort of way, all the joys of a Happy Christmas.

May Health, Happiness and Prosperity be yours, not only on this day, but every day throughout the years to come.

B. F. BONDS
SERVICE STATION
GOOD GULF GASOLINE



Christmas comes and reawakens the appreciation of happy relationships . . . rekindles the warmth of friendships made during the time it has been our privilege to serve you.

To those whose friendly support has contributed so greatly to our welfare, we extend our most cordial appreciation.

Best wishes for the Christmas Season and the New Year



CAMERON RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION

D. SCOTT, Owner.

CAMERON, TEXAS



SINCERE WISHES

JOYFUL CHRISTMAS and a very Happy New Year

It is with all the earnestness within our hearts that we express our cordial Christmas Greetings to all those whom we have had the pleasure of serving during the past twelve months. Our good wishes go with each of you as you enter

into the spirit of this occasion with your loved ones and friends.

We appreciate your patronage and pledge anew to improve our service in every way possible to merit its continuance.



CAMERON ICE & COLD STORAGE COMPANY

A PIONEER CAMERON INDUSTRY.

STILL SERVING

How Other Lands Mark Christmas

A melting pot of the world, America is created its Christmas traditions from customs brought across the seas from foreign lands. In these far-away lands the Yuletide symbols of bygone times still endure. Here are a few of them:

ENGLAND:
Christmas to rural Englishmen means not only the observance of Christ's birth, but also a parting of the ways between the old year and the new. Preparations are started for the next year's farm work, which begins right after Christmas. Throughout the island such traditions as the holly and mistletoe remain undying, nor is any Christmas complete without the Yule log burning. On clear frosty nights the carol singers raise their voices over the countryside. To any Englishman's despair, such American customs as the turkey dinner are gaining a foothold.

GERMANY:
Two years ago storm troopers in Berlin lit bonfires in the public squares as a revival of the pagan custom of celebrating the winter solstice. But this distraction will not stop the Christmas-loving Germans from decorating their trees in every town and village, and joining the famed Christmas hymn, "Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht."

ITALY:
Most Italian families celebrate Christmas eve and spend the following day quietly in their homes. Here is a feast more for grown-ups than for children, whose merry-making day comes 12 days later, on January 6. On Christmas eve families gather around the "ceppo" or Christmas log blazes. At nine p. m.



IN ITALY—Children of the Italian Alps at Christmas Time, praying before a wayside shrine.

begins the "cenone," or big supper, which no meat may be served. Gifts for children, which come on Epiphany, are brought not by Santa Claus but by an ugly witch whose name is "Befana."

FRANCE:
Exchange of gifts comes not on Christmas but mostly on New Year's day, which in France is the big family day for reunions of cousins, aunts and uncles. Santa Claus is "Pere Noel," who leaves his gifts in wooden shoes. Christmas eve is spent at home but in revelry and feasting.

BELGIUM:
Neither Santa Claus nor Pere Noel visit children here—but St. Nicholas makes the rounds, surprisingly, on December 6! A quaint Belgian custom is the putting up the chimney with a few carrots for the little donkey which St. Nicholas makes his visits.

RUSSIA:
This anti-Christian nation forbids celebration of the Yuletide but no longer compels foreign residents to report their own Christmas trees. Making an about-face, the Soviet government uses this emblem of childhood for its New Year's celebrations when Dadja Moroz, or Uncle Frost, appears with gifts for good children.

POLAND:
This Christmas celebration lasts until February 2 and is preceded by fasting which is not broken until the first star appears on Christmas eve. In all homes the tablecloth is laid over a layer of fragrant hay in commemoration of the manger.

HUNGARY:
St. Nicholas leaves boxes of candy for children early in December, after which the youngsters must be on their good behavior. They write letters to the angels, who, they believe, bring the presents. If they find bits of tinsel on the floor, they claim this is angel's hair and proof that the angels are everywhere, observing which boys and girls are good.

HOLY LAND:
Where it all began nearly 20 centuries ago, worshippers reverently visit each Christmas at the church of Nativity which is built over Christ's traditional birthplace. It has remained unchanged more than 500 years. There pilgrims gather from all over the world to intone Glory to the New-Born King."

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Land of Midnight Sun Has Its Christmas Joy

THE Christmas season in Norway—it is most beautiful! It is as though the whole of Christmas had been borrowed from all the other nations just to make the "Land of the Midnight Sun" a little bit more glorious. Each year an imaginary prince appears waving a golden staff over the mountain scenery, changing it into a veritable fairyland.

The people of Norway have a most charming way of expressing their joy and gratitude toward the Christ Child on this most joyous occasion. They seem to possess an unsurpassed ability to bring out all the beauty and simplicity of the true holiday spirit. One is able to feel it as it pervades the atmosphere as though actually gushing out from the surrounding hills and valleys shouting hospitality and good will toward every living creature.

Streets are decorated with garlands of pine, holly and mistletoe. Flags fly from windows and flagpoles while the bright lights of the gayly decorated shops flood the snow with diamonds. Scarcely a home is without a lighted Christmas tree and the windows are filled with pots of scarlet poinsettias. They always have the tree and presents on Christmas eve instead of Christmas morning.

The Christmas dinner consists most generally of roast goose stuffed with apples and prunes and sometimes decorated with tiny flags. There are always plenty of candies and fruits and plates and plates of gayly colored miniature cakes.

The celebration continues for several weeks with dancing and merry-making every night.—Alice B. Palmer.

Baskets for Christmas Spread Season's Cheer; Here's How to Fix One

Plan a Christmas gift basket this year if you want to bring joy to yourself as well as others. But plan it sensibly and be sure you don't duplicate someone else's effort. Otherwise one deserving family may receive four or five baskets the day before Christmas while another, equally deserving, goes hungry.

Size of the family should be kept in mind when preparing the basket, also the approximate age of the children. Choice of meat or fowl will be guided largely by the size of the family. While a turkey or goose may be in your mind—more in keeping with the occasion, two chickens may fit your budget better and be no less fully appreciated. The basket should also contain no-

tatoes, vegetables (which may be canned), bread and fruit. Extra items depend on how much you can afford, but children will appreciate some candy and a fruit cake or plum pudding will make the holiday really festive.

Not only will the family on the receiving end be made happier, but yourself, and your children who can deliver the basket, will get a more sincere appreciation of the Christmas spirit.

When Pere Noel Comes to France
A French Christmas is a children's Christmas. The French Santa, "Pere Noel," comes on Christmas eve with gifts to pack into empty shoes. In southern France the burning of the Yule log is a ceremony when wine is poured over it as it blazes in the hearth.

Many Christmases
Christmas is located in Florida, Kentucky, Maine and Arizona. All are small towns. But on December 25 it is Christmas everywhere.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.



Begin the New Year Right

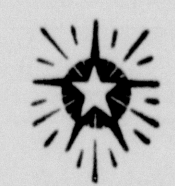
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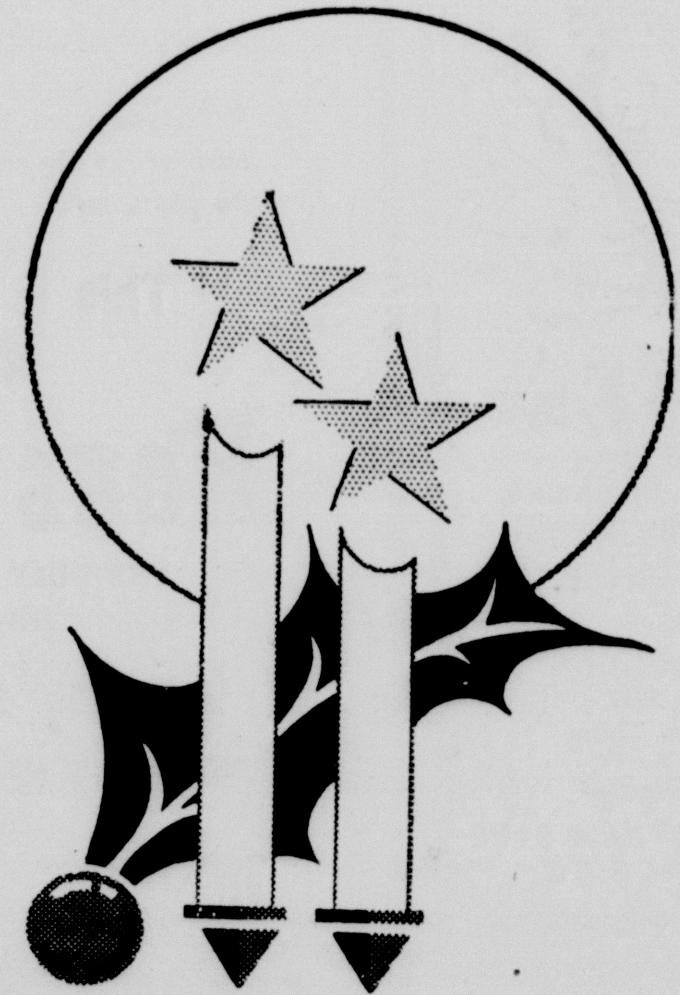
to wish
YOU

a joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year

From a firm that has enjoyed serving you in the past, and which is desirous of continuing the pleasant associations of our friends in the future.



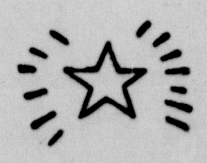
GLASS, THE FLORIST
"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS." MEMBER FTD.



GREETINGS!

With grateful acknowledgement of your courtesies and the evidences of your good will that have made the past year a pleasure to us, we wish you a Christmas of great joy and a New Year of Happiness and Prosperity.

We pledge ourselves to an even greater and more efficient service than ever before and in keeping with this policy, we respectfully solicit your continued friendship and patronage.



GOHMERT'S VARIETY STORE
CAMERON, TEXAS

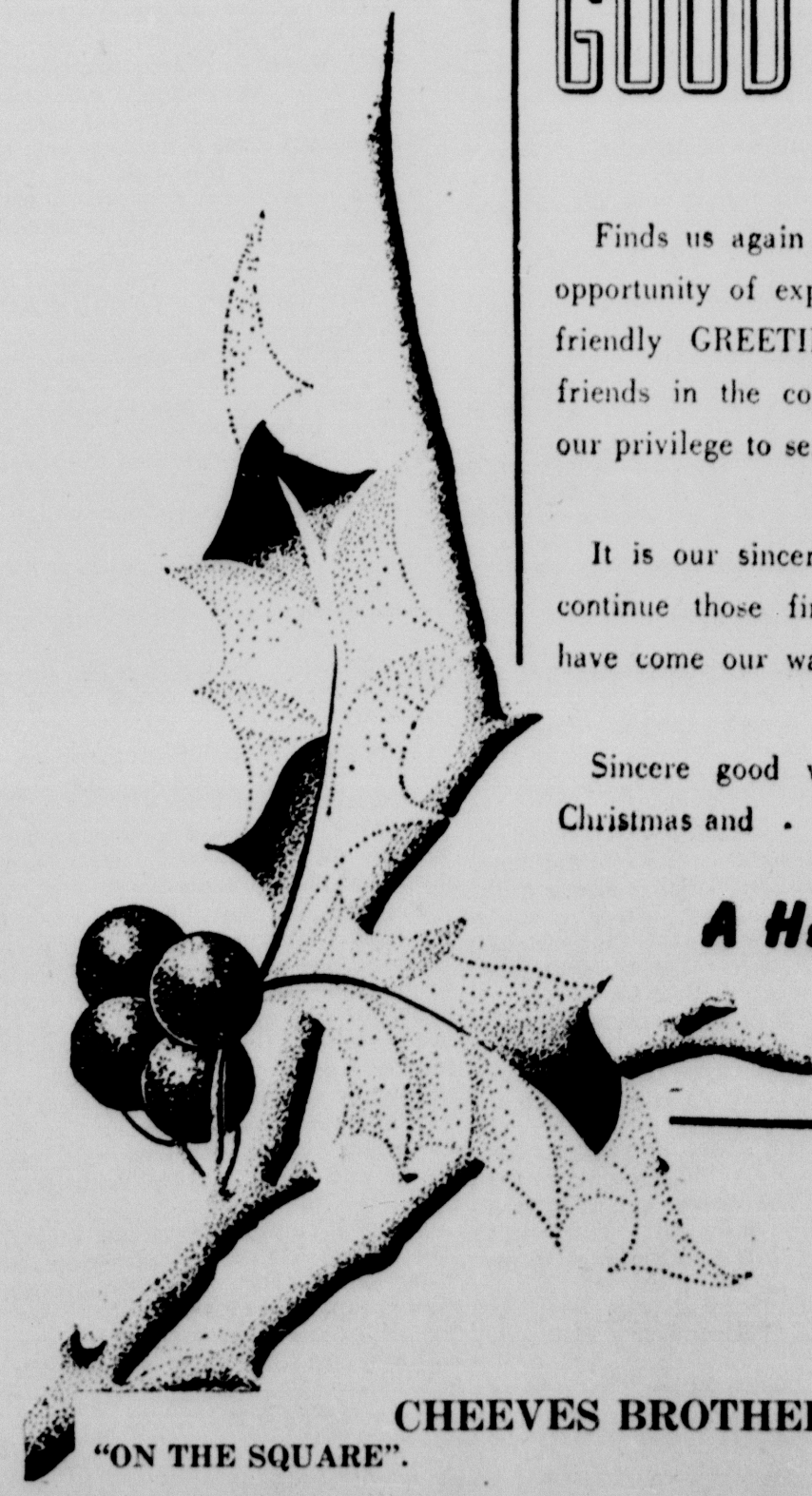
THE SEASON OF
GOOD CHEER

Finds us again eagerly awaiting the opportunity of expressing a warm and friendly GREETING to our hosts of friends in the community which it is our privilege to serve.

It is our sincere wish that we may continue those fine relationships that have come our way.

Sincere good wishes for a Joyful Christmas and . . .

A HAPPY NEW YEAR



CHEEVES BROTHERS
"ON THE SQUARE." CAMERON, TEXAS

Maybe Next Christmas

by ANNE MARY LAWLER

Ma Shannon's doctor has warned her that this is her last Christmas. She is planning a last family reunion and invites them all home to Mountain Creek for the holidays. In New York, Lydia, secretary-companion, is afraid to leave the man she loves to the mer-

cies of her rival. In Chicago, Kenneth, successful doctor, permits his spoiled wife to dissuade him from making the trip. In Baltimore, Robert, penniless writer, has Christmas plans which may make the publication of his book possible. And in Hollywood, Sally is desper-

ly trying for a part in the new picture. Ma, all unaware of her children's decisions, blithely makes her plans and awaits their return home for the last time. But finally she hears the sad news from all but Sally. Ma faces the prospect of her last Christmas alone.

SYNOPSIS

installment 4

Ma went to the window once again. It seemed she had been watching that window all day, expecting to see some venerable auto chugging up the hill with her youngest daughter. The road was silent and empty. Ma went back to her conversation.

"Robert's going to some big shindig with a publisher," she continued. "Thinks maybe it'll be a turning point for him. And it might be at that. Maybe Robert's got something neither you nor I could ever see, Kit. I'm glad I sent him that money. He said he was down to his last penny. That's the trouble with children, Kit, they grow up and we lose track of them. I don't know anything about the youngsters, what they think, what they do, whether they're sick or well, or anything. I guess," the tears fell unashamed, "I guess maybe I was too busy trying to get them raised and fed and schooled ever to find out what made them click. And now it's too late. You needn't look at me like that, Kit," she accused the portrait heatedly. "I did the best I could. If you'd only hung around a little longer—" she mopped her eyes on her apron, brightened a little. "But Sally'll be home. You ought to see her. She's pretty as a speckled hen. But I wish she'd get over that nonsense about being an actress and marry Danny Davis. I'd feel better going off and leaving things if I knew she was being taken care of."

Down at the foot of the hill there was a sudden chugging of a motor.

The car pattered lackadaisically up the hill, wheezing at every turn. It was not Danny's perilous open jalopy but Sim Barnstead in the town taxi.

Ma smoothed down her apron and waited, trembling with rapture. The taxi looped casually around the final turn, coasted to a screeching stop before the house. But—Ma's heart stopped—save for Sim in his moth-eaten bearskin coat and worn beaver earmuffs—the taxi was empty.

Sim erupted from the driver's seat and lumbered up the front steps. "Got a telegram for you, Ma," he bellowed at the top of his powerful lungs. "M'wife made me tote it right up in case it's important."

The telegram burned Ma's fingers like a sharp flame. She quietly ripped it open and read the message Sally had at last gathered courage enough to send before she packed her bag for a Christmas in Palm Springs:

"Mummy, darling. I can't make it. Stop. Got a part in a new show and have to learn my lines. Stop. Give my love to the rest of the kids and keep a lot for yourself. Stop. Letter and package follow. Stop. Sorry. Loads of love and better luck next Christmas. SALLY."

Long threatened by gray skies and sullen horizons, Mountain Creek's prophesy of a white Christmas was being fulfilled. The first few flakes were great, white, leisurely things, floating carelessly through the heavy air, beautiful isolated stars of frozen loveliness.

Ma stood at her parlor window and watched the winding road disappear under the assault of the blizzard.

Darkness swooped down from the hills on a heavy wing. Soon the road was a smoky blur in the shadows, and the trees were gaunt ghosts wrestling with invisible giants. Ma turned from the window and carefully tended the fire.

"Wonder if the road'll be closed off?" she thought bitterly. "Not that it much matters. Only Dan DID say he'd come up on Christmas. It would be nice to have somebody in on Christmas."

She plodded into the kitchen for a lonely meal. The icebox was piled with food, and Ma made a wry face at it. "Waste," she sniffed, "and with hungry people walking the streets!"

She made a cheerless supper of odds and ends of leftovers, washed down tastelessly with a cup of sturdy tea.

The clock in the parlor coughed apologetically, then spat out nine wheezing strokes. Ma turned out the lamp and crept into the big, threadbare chair before the fireplace, racked in an abandonment of grief and loneliness.

How long she sat there she did not know, could never have told.

Suddenly Ma sat upright. Was that a step on the porch? Was that a knocking at the door? She listened again. Yes, it was. Maybe—maybe the children had changed their minds after all. Maybe it was Dan. Maybe—

She raced across the room, frantically wrenched the knob and flung open the door. The candles flared suddenly in the rush of cold wind, until the doorway was haloed with light.

A man stood apologetically on the threshold, a complete stranger. He was a young man. And he was shabby and pitiful in the swirling of



The woman sobbed. "A baby is coming," he told Ma.

snowflakes out there in the dark. In one swift second, Ma noted that his coat was a thin and sleazy Spring model, utterly unsuited to turning the edge of such bitter cold. He twisted a ragged hat in his gloveless hands.

"I saw your lights, Ma'am," he said hurriedly. "Is there—is there a man in the house?"

"I'm alone," Ma admitted rashly. "But come in, man. You'll freeze out there in that miserable coat. Come in, I say."

"I've got to have help. I've got to have help right away." His face was gray with cold and terror. "Is there another house up the road? My wife—"

"This is the only house on the mountain side," Ma snapped. "But I've got to have help. My wife—"

"Your wife? Out in a night like this? Good heavens, man, you must be out of your mind. Where is she?" "She's—down the road." The man was frantic with anxiety. "She's sick. I've got to get help. Have you a phone?"

Ma was squirming into her shabby coat, jamming her shapeless old hat down over her eyes, drawing on a darned woolen scarf and mittens.

"I haven't got a phone. We'll just have to go out and bring her in ourselves, that's all. Where is she?" "In the barn at the first turn down the road. We've got to hurry, I tell you."

"Here!" Ma thrust a lantern into his blue, cracked hands. She opened the door and they flung themselves out into the swirling snow. "What's the matter with her?"

The wind snatched the answer from his lips. Ma clutched at his arm and together they plunged forward into the storm.

They stumbled through the darkness, the lantern casting only a dim thread of light before them. After an eternity of battling against the determined wind, the barn loomed ahead, a welcoming bulk of shadow. Ma and the stranger grasped for breath, gratefully plunged within.

There was a dark bundle huddled on a mound of hay. Ma lifted the lantern and surveyed it, panting wearily. It was a woman, sobbing with pain and fright.

Ma turned toward the stranger, opened her lips to speak, but he forestalled her.

"We'll have to hurry." His eyes were haunted in the half-light. "She's having a baby, and there isn't much time to lose!"

Over the shrill keening of the wind and the muffled sobbing of the dark bundle on the hay, Ma Shannon's voice rose sharp and incredulous. "Having a baby? On a night like this? In a storm? In a barn?"

The man's face was a white blur in the flickering lantern light. "We were trying to make the next town. Our car broke down and we tried to get to a house. It's—"

Ma cut him short. "Time to tell me that later on." She turned to the woman. "The house is less than a quarter of a mile off. You can't stay here. Can you make it if we help you?"

The woman's voice was low and controlled. "I'll have to," she gritted.

Ma grew businesslike. "We'll have to do without the lantern, but the

house isn't far and I could go blindfold. We'll have to move fast. This wind is getting worse."

"I'm sorry to be a bother," the woman apologized.

"Bother!" Ma sniffed. "You're no bother. Here, put your arm around my neck. Wouldn't be the first time a baby was born in a stable—and on Christmas Eve at that. But no use staying here if we can make the house. Get her on the other side," she commanded.

The journey back to the house was endless. The wind had grown stronger, and the snow swirled in a suffocating blanket about the slow-moving trio. At every few feet they would stop to give the women a breathing spell, then they would plunge forward once more.

When the old familiar pain had taken permanent lodging in Ma's breast, and it did not seem that she could stagger forward a single step more, the low flicking candles in the window shot a dim light through the storm.

"Last lap," Ma gasped.

The shabby little parlor had never reached out such welcoming arms.

"Put her on the sofa," Ma ordered, "and get her out of those clothes. Better not try to get her upstairs. Warmer and more convenient here." She smiled wryly. "This is a stylish baby. It's going to be born in a parlor."

Hot water—sheets—antiseptic—Ma was everywhere, frantically checking the necessary supplies. In the kitchen, alone for a moment, she leaned against the wall, her hand to her heart, and saw the homely kitchen furnishings reel before her blurred eyes.

"Oh, dear Lord," she prayed, "not yet. I'm not ready. There's a baby coming—"

The agonizing vise about her chest slowly eased, the room snapped back into focus. Ma brushed the back of her hand across her blue lips, blinked furiously and muttered, "Thanks." Then she snatched the kettle from the stove and plodded parlorward.

The woman on the sofa smiled wanly. In the firelight her face was thin and pinched but young and lovely and unafraid. Ma's practiced eye consulted the clock. The pains were crowding each other. Only a short while—

Strange that in this moment time should so suddenly telescope, like sections of a schoolboy's drinking cup, until today and yesterday lay in one another's arms, close and near and part of each other.

Kenneth had been born on a night like this. Ma remembered the brutal wind, the beating of snow against protecting windows, the limitless hours of the night, stretching endlessly through limitless labyrinths of fear and pain. And then, suddenly, the agony was over, and the wail of her first man-child had echoed from the walls. It was so long ago, yet sharp and clear as the hour just past.

The old clock cleared its throat and struck. At the second stroke, a bitter cry pierced the room. The man sprang from his chair in fright, but Ma pushed him back with a violent arm, and hastened to greet the new life.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

(Turn to front page next Section)

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

IMPORTANT

Please correspond with me if you live in or near Cameron and want a piano for Xmas. I have a Bonafide bargain in a lovely small size spinet piano, latest model, now stored in your vicinity. I will sell it at a real sacrifice rather than haul it back to San Antonio. This is a real bargain for some one. You can save money if you mean business and will act quickly. Easy terms. Write or wire me for full information on where piano may be seen without any obligation on your part. R. N. Cate, credit manager, San Antonio Music Company, 316 W. Commerce St., San Antonio, Texas

Bonded Farms For Sale

Last chance to buy improved farms with 1942 possession, on terms of 20 per cent cash and 29 years to pay in 29 annual installments:

56 1-2 acres, Brown Farm, 7 miles Northwest of Cameron, \$600 down.

83 acres, Bullock Farm, 1 1-2 miles Southwest of Rogers, \$600 down.

188 acres, Kamenicky Farm, 1 mile south of Ad Hall, \$1200 down.

246 acres, Wrenn Farm, 5 miles Northwest of Thorndale, \$850 down.

For Further Information Write or See

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CHRISTMAS



It is that time of the year when we like to stop a few minutes to wish our friends all the good things of the Season.

It is the wish of every member of this organization that after this Christmas you will say this is by far the happiest you have ever spent.

Best of luck for the New Year.

B. M. McMILLION

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT ONE

Buckholts, Texas.

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Christmas Invitation

By Katherine Edelman

JACK TRESLAR hunched his broad shoulders deeper into the big chair, turning a new page of his book. He was reading a Christmas story, trying hard to become absorbed in the tale.

A sharp ring from the telephone brought him to his feet. Who could be calling him on Christmas eve?

A strange voice responded to his "hello." "I hate to bother you on Christmas eve, Mr. Treslar. But I'm ringing up to ask if it would be possible for you to come and spend Christmas with me. My name is Bevan Willers. I live out at Richmond. I have a big home, and—"

"But—but I don't even know you, Mr. Willers. There must be some mistake."

"I want you!" the low voice was emphatic. "Will you come or not?" Jack repressed a quick exclamation.

"I—I had thought of spending Christmas—" he began.

"Wouldn't it be possible to change your plans? I have a feeling they could be side-tracked easily."

Jack thought of the lonely Christmas he had been anticipating. Af-



He ascended the steps leading to the massive door.

er all, there might be something to this unusual invitation.

"You are right about my plans," he admitted. "They are rather in the air. But—but going to spend Christmas with an utter stranger took me back for a moment."

"That's why I thought you might come." There was a note of disappointment in Bevan Willers' voice. "I probably got the wrong man, however."

Jack thought again of the lonely Christmas before him. And before he could debate the question, he heard a voice inside of him answering, calling through the wire to Richmond, "You got the right man, Mr. Willers. I'm coming."

An hour later, bathed and dressed, Jack Treslar was speeding along the frosted highway to Richmond. Following the detailed instructions had been given him, Jack found the long winding drive leading from the roadway. What a secluded, ghostly place, he thought, as he drove under the snow-sprinkled trees.

BEVAN WILLERS was waiting. In the dim light from the chandelier, his tall bent figure seemed grotesque. "I have let the servants away for the evening," he said, his bony hand motioning toward the end of the shadowed hall.

Jack Treslar felt a twinge of fear as he followed. Here he was—alone in the house with this strange old man. Anything could happen. There wasn't another residence within blocks. Then, his adventurous spirit reasserted itself, and he looked smilingly across the table at Bevan Willers. "Well, what's it all about?"

A dead silence was the only answer. Gray eyes under heavy bristling brows stared at him intently. Jack stared back unflinchingly.

Then a hearty laugh rang through the library. With amazement Jack saw the old man straighten up in his chair. Years seemed to fall off his shoulders. The twisted, grotesque appearance vanished as if by magic. He spoke quietly.

"I'm not crazy," he began; "I'm just a lonely old fellow, ticketed as a sort of recluse. The true facts are that I've been trying for years to write. Yesterday I got word that a story of mine had been accepted."

"But I still don't understand your strange invitation, and—" Jack interrupted.

"I'm coming to that," Bevan Willers continued. "The hero of my book is a daring, adventurous fellow. A man willing to answer a strange call that came in the night. I got intrigued with the fellow, and began thinking. Wondering if there was any young fellow who would act as he had done. So I rang the first hotel that came to mind and described my hero. Young, unmarried, interesting sort of chap. Pretended his name had slipped my mind for the moment. They connected me with your room. You know the rest."

Jack stretched out his long arm across the desk, and gripped the old man's hand. "Now that I'm here, Mr. Willers, do you still believe you have got the right man?" There was wistful entreaty in his dark eyes.

"I don't just think—I'm absolutely positive."

The Quartermaster Corps of the IV Corps Area, with headquarters in Atlanta, purchased 3,289,000 paper bags and 143,912 pounds of wax paper to wrap lunches for troops during the war games.

In British Columbia they are making coffee out of ground apples. That ought to give medicos another reason to advise one to cut down on the stuff.

MEAT CAKES

There was hardly a day that there wasn't some pieces of meat left over, pieces too small to slice, or not enough for a meal, so instead of mixing into the usual "boarding house" hash, mother used different ways of using it. If she had some left-over ham she would chop it finely (in the chopping bowl) and chop an onion with it. Then she put about half a cup of milk and quater of a cup of bread crumbs in the top of a double boiler and stirred and cooked them together until smooth. Then she added the chopped ham and onion, little chopped parsley and the beaten yolks of two eggs, stirred in until it was thickened and then turned it into a dish until it was cold. When cold, the mixture was formed into round flat cakes, dipped in egg yolk into which a little cold water had been added, then dipped them in fine bread crumbs and set away in the ice box until breakfast time. The cakes were fried brown and served with hot corn bread. Sometimes she chopped leftover meat, potatoes and onions together, greased large muffin pans, cooked the mixture about twenty minutes, then made a

depression in each hash section and dropped an egg into it and cooked for about eight minutes longer.

HEART AND KIDNEYS

The men liked lamb's kidneys and beef heart and it wasn't until years later that I discovered that these are considered delicacies for breakfast, for they were cheap then and plentiful. Mother would cook the beef heart the day before she was going to have it for breakfast. First she would soak it in cold water for an hour or two, changing the water often. Then she would cover it with boiling water, add about a teaspoon of salt and simmer it gently until tender, which took about two hours. It was set aside until cold, then cut into half inch slices and the tough section in the center was cut out with a sharp knife. Each slice was dipped in beaten egg that had been seasoned with salt, pepper

and onion juice. Then it was rolled in bread crumbs and put in the ice box until breakfast time. It was fried golden brown in bacon fat and thick slices of brown fried potatoes served with it. Mother's fried food was never greasy-tasting for she used just a small amount of bacon fat, chicken fat or butter for cooking them. Lamb's kidneys were split, cut in two and fried for only five minutes and bacon and potatoes warmed in rich milk, seasoned with butter, salt and pepper.

Not so many gifts this year will be wrapped in cellophane. Once again the Christmas tie will have to come right out into the open.

The Hindu population of Calcutta increased from 800,000 to 1,500,000 in 10 years and the Moslems from 300,000 to 500,000, according to census figures.

CAMP & CAMP

ATTORNEYS

E. A. Camp E. B. Camp

Office at

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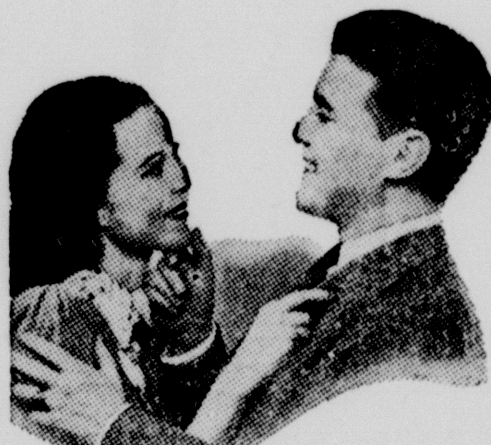
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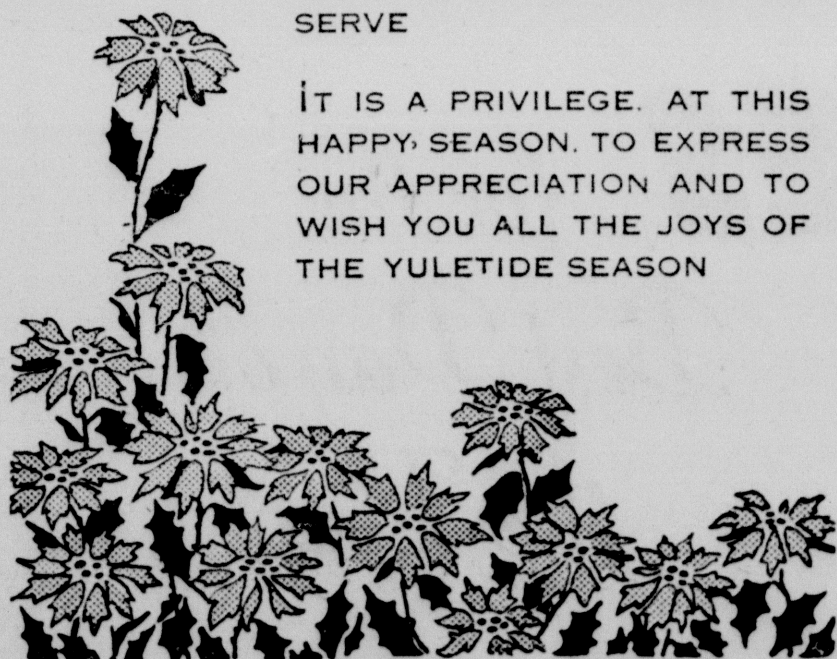
Home
Folks



CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS

AMONG THE GOOD THINGS
BESTOWED BY THE PASSING
YEAR. OUR MOST VALUED
ONE IS THE FRIENDSHIP AND
GOOD WILL OF THOSE WE
SERVE

IT IS A PRIVILEGE. AT THIS
HAPPY SEASON. TO EXPRESS
OUR APPRECIATION AND TO
WISH YOU ALL THE JOYS OF
THE YULETIDE SEASON



GRADY STIDHAM
COMMISSION PRECINCT TWO

INSURANCE is a family matter. It is protection that every member of the family needs, and providing it is an obligation that every man owes to his family.

We are glad to know that our record of prompt payment at death has been the means of helping families of Central Texas at the time when assistance is needed most.

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The San Antonio Light, San Antonio, Texas, I enclose herewith \$..... for One Year's subscription to The San Antonio Light at your special Annual Rate. Signed..... Town..... R. F. D. or P. O. Box..... If renewal, please give exact initials and spelling of name as on your present label.

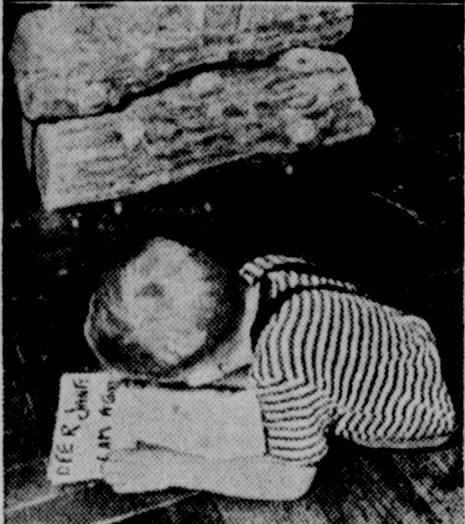
How Good Boys Act the Week Before Christmas



BRUSHES HIS TEETH



"POLISHES APPLES"



WRITES TO SANTA



SAYS HIS PRAYERS



EATS HIS SPINACH

Legends Tell Story Of Christmas Tree

Christmas trees are as old as Christmas itself, if the story which has come down to us from the first Yuletide is true.

The legend relates that after the Three Wise Men and the shepherds who had heard the angels sing "Peace on earth and good will to men" had worshiped Mary's babe, trees began coming to Bethlehem to worship the Holy Child; trees from all parts of the world.

First came the native palms from around Bethlehem, then came the maples, oaks, birches and hemlocks. At last there crept in a tiny fir tree from the frozen North. It was so small and modest that none paid any attention to it until suddenly a star dropped from the skies and twinkled on a bough of the little tree, then another and another, until the fir tree was spangled with celestial lights.

Decoration Idea is Old.

Many more stories are told about the Christmas tree. The idea of decorating trees for festivals is very old, going back to the Egyptian pharaohs, whose people dressed their homes with palm leaves in mid-winter.

Another story is about Winifred, an English crusader who happened upon a group of Teutons worshipping a mighty oak in honor of Thor, their thunder god. Winifred stopped them from sacrificing a young boy to appease Thor's "anger," then with his great sword felled the oak with one stroke. In its place there suddenly appeared a young fir with a star twinkling on its top branch.

"Here," said the Christian knight, "is the living tree. This shall be the sign of your new worship. Carry this fir tree into your home and worship it there."

Origin of Tree.

Some historians say the Christmas tree originated in Alsace in 1605 when the people brought fir trees to their homes and decorated them with paper roses, apples and wafers.

America's first Christmas tree was set up in Wooster, Ohio, in 1843, by August Imgard, a German immigrant. The first lighted tree in a church was at a Cleveland Lutheran church in 1848.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

"...and the greatest
of these is charity"



Say, Joe, is there really a Santa Claus?

I don't know, Mary. But you'll remember he didn't stop here last year.

For 81 years the Cameron Herald has served Cameron and Milam County. At Christmas time 1941 we send to each one our 81st Greeting.



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New Year
Right

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Cordial Christmas Greetings



and
A Happy
New Year

This firm extends to its friends and patrons its best wishes for a Happy Christmas and trusts that our services will merit the continuance of your good will.

The loyalty of our friends has been of material benefit in bringing us a little closer to our goal of achievement.

We are glad that this particular world in which we live, has friends... and CHRISTMAS!



B. F. STEWART

"THE HOME OF GOOD FOOD"

CAMERON,

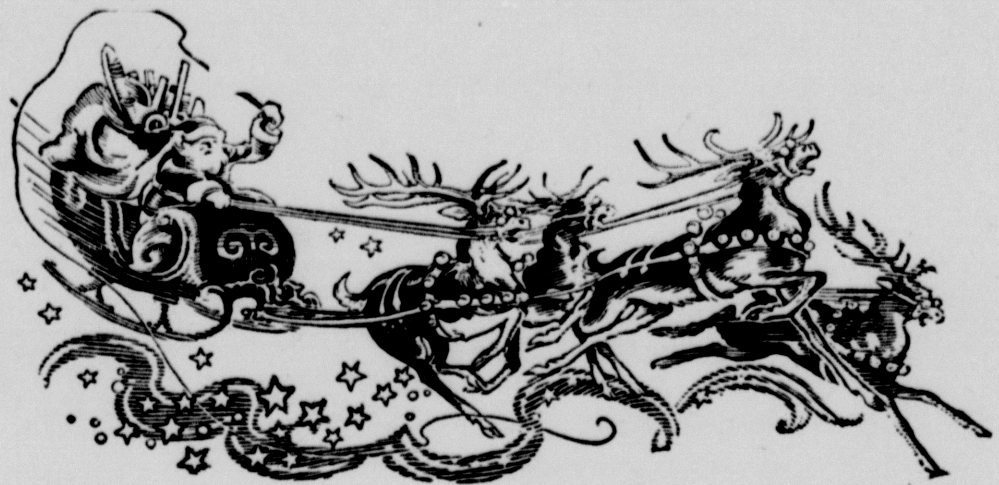
TEXAS

Here's a Christmas Gift for You

● Not much, to be sure, but with the sincere appreciation in our hearts for the many kindnesses that have been ours to enjoy, we extend this little package of Christmas Greetings to each of you.

● The goodwill of our friends we value immeasurably because we well know that without them life in itself would be empty indeed.

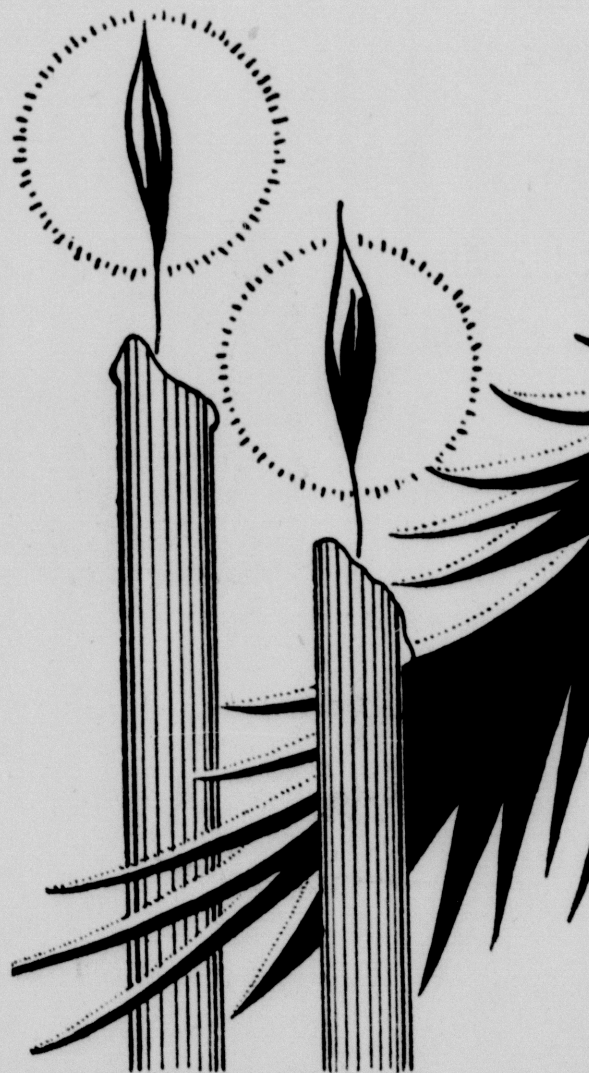
● As we wish you the Joys of Christmas and every Happiness throughout the New Year, we add our heartfelt thanks for all past favors.



SEASON'S GREETINGS

KYLE VICK
and Mrs. Kyle Vick

STATE SENATOR, MILAM, McLENNAN, FALLS
and LIMESTONE COUNTIES



APPRECIATING to the fullest extent the cordial relations existing between us in the past, we take this opportunity to cordially wish you an old fashioned Merry Christmas

May the Happiness and Good Cheer which we hope is yours this Christmas never cease in the days to come, and may the New Year bring each of you the Prosperity, Health and Real Happiness you so much deserve.

BEST WISHES for the Best Day of the Year

DUSEK PHARMACY

PHONE NO. 2.

CAMERON, TEXAS

Nation's Christmas Bill

Set at \$62 per Family;

Toys Cost \$183,000,000

You're paying a part of this bill: Santa's middle men predict a \$183,000,000 national toy bill this year, which would be about the same as was spent last year to spread cheer among the youngsters. The array around American Christmas trees this season, including toys, will cost each family an average of \$62.50, according to reliable surveys.

There's another side to it. Between 250,000 and 300,000 persons are being added to the nation's payrolls during the holiday rush, and the turnover should raise total 1940 sales for the year to at least last year's volume of nearly \$40,000,000,000.

Camel Distributes Gifts

To Children in Syria

Christmas gifts are presented by a camel in Syria. The youngest camel which accompanied the Wise Men is called the Camel of Jesus. It performs the task each year of distributing presents.

Dark Christmas

The sun does not rise above the horizon for a week in Iceland during Christmas season.

Happy and Prosperous New Year

How the Idea Started

Christmas Candles



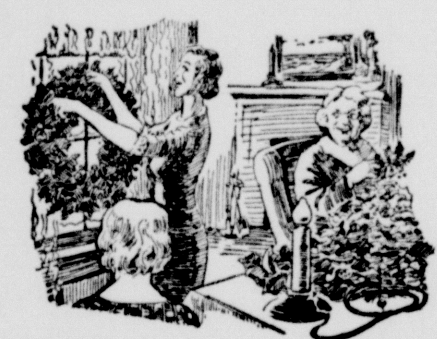
Christmas tree candles date back to the very earliest times in the Christian era. The Yule candle, of goodly size, lighted early Nativity celebrations. The lighting of candles is indeed a universal religious and national custom. Candle lighting featured the Norse mid-winter festival of the turning of the sun. The Jewish Feast of Chanukah or Lights is also celebrated similarly at the same season.

Christmas Gifts



Romans exchanged gifts during gay celebrations. But giving of presents of course goes back much earlier. The Romans, however, gave it clearer identity as a part of their festival program. Christmas boxes and cards of today have a link to the ancient Roman festivities. In France, gifts are distributed to children New Year's eve instead of Christmas. In England, Germany, Italy, and most everywhere else, the custom is like in the United States. Santa comes a-visiting at Christmas.

Christmas Wreaths



In ancient times the Teutons regarded holly as a symbol of good luck. The custom was widespread of hanging evergreens in the interior of dwellings. Later the legend was widely circulated that all growing things blossomed and bore fruit the night of the Nativity. Holly came also to symbolize the crown of thorns worn by Christ. The Puritans, however, regarded holly and mistletoe decorations as pagan in nature, and they therefore were outlawed.

Christmas Stockings



St. Nicholas rides Woden's horse on Christmas eve in Holland. There the children put up their wooden shoes in the chimney corners as a stop signal for the merry fellow. Children of France followed the custom by placing their shoes for Bonhomme Noel by the hearth. In England and the United States, boys and girls improved on the idea by hanging up stockings. These can hold more gifts.

Christmas Hymns



The Puritans predicted the disappearance of Christmas carols and did what they could to discourage the custom of singing them. But it has grown more and more a part of the Christmas tradition which began in early Christian days in Rome. The French Noel, dating to the Eleventh century, and the German Weihnachtslieder, have the same origin.

National Christmas Tree

Scene of Annual Service

The United States has a national Christmas tree! It is not a spruce, fir or hemlock, but a giant Sequoia which stands more than 267 feet high. The tree is located in General Grant National park, 64 miles east of Fresno, Calif. Devotional and patriotic services held beneath the tree each year since it was selected in 1925 are broadcast over a nationwide network.

The best for you is our wish.

Watch Your Weather

During Christmas Day!

Remember these old superstitions about Christmas weather:

If the sun shines through the apple tree on Christmas day, there will be a good crop the following year.

If ice will bear a man before Christmas, it will not bear a mouse afterward.

Thunder and lightning Christmas week means much snow the rest of the winter.

Wet causes more damage than frost before than after Christmas.

If it snows Christmas night, the hop crop will be good next year.

At Christmas meadows green, at Easter covered with frost.

If windy Christmas day, trees will bear much fruit.

Christmas wet gives empty granary and barrel.

A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard.

A warm Christmas, a cold Easter.

MILAM WPA PAY ROLL \$18,600 PER MONTH

Austin, Dec. 11.—According to a statement made by Joe Minter, there are at the time five WPA construction projects in operation in Milam County with 45 certified workers employed on a sewer extension project in the City of Cameron.

A lateral road construction project in the Jones Prairie and Briary communities is furnishing employment to 45 certified workers and 55 certified workers are employed on a lateral road and bridge construction project in the Milano, Hanover and Gause communities. The fourth project in operation at present is a lateral road and bridge construction project in the Thorndale community, which is furnishing employment to 45 certified workers and 17 workers are employed on a city-wide bridge construction project.

The average monthly WPA payroll in Milam County at present is approximately \$18,600. As can be seen by noting the WPA schedule of earnings for Milam County as listed below, practically all of the wages earned on a WPA project are spent locally for rent, food, clothing, etc., as the security wages merely furnish workers with a means of securing the necessities of life. All certified persons assigned to a WPA project are

allowed to work 130 hours per month. Workers in the Unskilled class earn \$45.50 per month. Intermediate or semi-skilled workers earn \$53.30 per month, and workers in the Skilled class earn \$67.60 per month.

The PWA, since its inception in 1935, has played an important role in the economic welfare of Milam County. Many useful and essential projects, such as school buildings, city streets, lateral roads and bridges, have been completed by the WPA under the sponsorship of the various city and county governmental agencies of the county.

FOR LEASE—217 acres of land, 137 in cultivation, balance in pasture. A good five room house, plenty of wood and water. Close to school, church and gin, 8 miles northeast of Cameron. See M. B. Shuffield, Star Route, Cameron. 28-3t

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.



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CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

and

BEST WISHES

for your Happiness
in the New Year

Your patronage through the years past is evidence of the confidence you have in our organization, and we trust it may continue in the same amicable way for many years to come.

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM CO.

Mobil Certified
Lubrication

JESSE BROCK, Agent.

CAMERON, TEXAS

A FRIENDLY GREETING



As you eagerly await the occasion of an enjoyable Season with your friends and family . . . we trust you will pause just long enough to accept these few words of Christmas cheer from the personnel of this firm.

To have served you in the past has been a decided privilege, prompting us to express a Christmas Greeting that carries with it our best wishes for the coming year. The friendships formed these past twelve months, combined with those other friendships of long standing, lead us to again renew our pledge of service.



BOEDEKER & BATTE

GINNERS.

CAMERON, TEXAS.

MAY THE LIGHTS ON YOUR CHRISTMAS TREE BURN BRIGHTLY

And sparkle with the joy
and happiness that we wish
for you and yours at this
glad time of the year.

It has been a pleasure to
serve you in the past and we
are at your service in the
future. Please call on us at
any time as we deem it a
distinct privilege to serve
in whatever manner we
can. We cordially invite
your continued patronage.



Merry Christmas

AND A VERY

Happy New Year

CHAS. C. SMITH

TAILORING, CLEANING and PRESSING
LAUNDRY—HATTERS

PHONE 50.

CAMERON, TEXAS



This is for you and our Friends through the years

For more than a Half Century—fifty-two years in fact, at Christmas Time, we have published our Message of appreciation for all our friends through the years.

It has been a pleasure that comes to few in business for a half century is a long time. Keeping Faith has been mutual. It is through your confidence that we have achieved this long record of service and now at Christmas 1941 with another year written into history, we find the same reasons are dominant, to thank you and to pledge the Faith which has so completely made us a part of your Confidence in every day business relations.

The years are the pages of The Book which some call The Record. If it be Record or Memory, it still records a colorful pageant of mutual helpfulness through time. We recall, one by one, all those whose loyalties have inspired in us the desire to give the utmost in service and to think in terms of mutual progress and achievement.

Friends and Mutual Understanding are surely the elements of success as we engage in the ever increasing difficulties of modern business. If we should measure our success in terms of dollar value, it would surely give

cause for great pride, for this bank has grown daily in financial strength. Rather do we think now of friends and Human Values that make for Confidence; the things that build structures time nor the changing fortunes can tear down.

Faith in us and Faith in each other are vital now. Scarcely have the American people observed Christmas under more depressing circumstances. War has not yet touched us in that sense of battle sacrifice. It has laid its blight on millions in other lands. We reflect now upon the good fortune that has thus far spared us. There is abundant reason for Happiness when we think of others and Christmas is a time when we all think of others.

We will play our part in the future along with you to make our community a better place in which to live by giving you and others the advantages of a good bank, the kind of bank that comprehends the varied needs of your personal life and business.

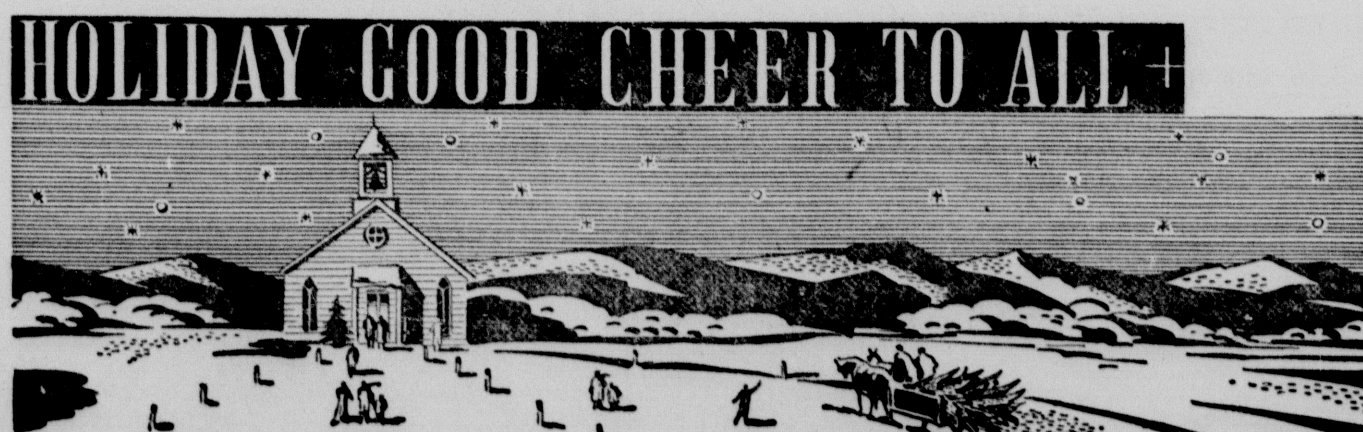
May you be Happy Christmas and The New Year give us the pleasure of your continued Confidence and Patronage.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

R. H. McINTOSH, Vice President.
MRS. S. W. CHEEVES, Vice President.
GEORGE WALLER, Cashier.

H. M. HEFLEY, President.

A. K. GURECKY, Assistant Cashier.
RUDOLPH MAREK, Assistant Cashier.
WILLIAM A. SELL, Bookkeeper.



Maybe Next Christmas

by ANNE MARY LAWLER

SYNOPSIS

Ma Shannon's doctor has warned her that this is her last Christmas. She is planning a last family reunion with her four children. None comes. In New York, Lydia, secretary-companion, is afraid to leave the man she loves to the mercies of her rival over Christmas.

time. In Chicago Kenneth, successful doctor, permits his spoiled wife to dissuade him from making the trip. In Baltimore, Robert, penniless writer, has Christmas plans which may make the publication of his book possible. And in Hollywood, Sally is desperately trying for a part in a new picture. And then Ma is called by a stranger to help his wife who is about to have a baby in a barn, where they took refuge from the snowstorm. They bring the woman to Ma's home—just in time.

ing for a part in a new picture. And then Ma is called by a stranger to help his wife who is about to have a baby in a barn, where they took refuge from the snowstorm. They bring the woman to Ma's home—just in time.

Installment 5

"Care to see your son?" Ma proffered a swaddled armful to the stranger.

The girl was sleeping quietly the exhausted sleep of a warrior who has fought a long and victorious battle.

"Little—and red, isn't he?" The father was awkward of hand and word before his child.

"He's a beautiful baby," Ma defended angrily. "Look at those little hands. Why, they're beautiful. The idea, little and red!"

"I don't know much about babies," he confessed. "I never met any so close before."

Ma's anger changed to amusement. "You'll learn." She grinned. "Now suppose we put this young man down and let him get some sleep. He's had a hard night, too." She eased the baby gently into an old wicker wash basket swathed in worn blankets, turned down the light and led the way to the Big Doc's old study.

Across a heartening cup of tea, Ma demanded, "That story you were telling me down in the stable. We've got time for it now."

"It's an old story," he admitted. "Nothing new about it. Me and Mary—my wife—we always wanted a farm of our own. A little place, not too big, where you could wake up and see something green in the morning. Me and Mary both were city kids—Chicago—but my dad was a farm boy and he talked about the land a lot. Me and Mary were never satisfied in Chicago. Then her grandmother died. Left us a little money. Not much, but a little. And she said to me, 'Joe, let's get away from the city. Let's go some place where there's trees.' She hated the city."

Ma nodded in understanding. Who could know better than she how a heart can wither and die in the dark gray walls of a city?

"We bought a farm through a friend of Mary's Dad." The man went on. "Maybe we were stung. It was in California, and we took it sight unseen. We had hard luck. It rained when it shouldn't, and some of our crop was beaten down. Then it didn't rain when it should've, and a lot of our stuff burned up."

"No water on your land?"

"Had been. But some big shot on the other side of the hill tied it up in court. Smoked us out. Wanted our little hunk of land to add to his. We were little people—and he wasn't. We didn't have money to fight him, and when he dammed up the headwaters of our creek we were through."

Ma growled sympathetically.

"We finally had to sell for almost nothing. Me and Mary went to Seattle and I got a job there. Just when we knew the Little Fella was coming, there was a strike. We lived on what we had and I worked when I could, but you know how things are. Easier to spend money than make it. When the time got close me and Mary decided we'd better get back to Chicago to her people. I hate charity, but it's better than starving. Mary thinks so, anyway."

Ma bit her lip.

"So we started out in our car. It was a good car—once. It broke down outside that last village."

"Mountain Creek!"

"We ought've had gone back then, I guess, but we thought we saw a light and we kept on. After a while, Mary couldn't make it and I left her in the stable and started for help. I saw your candles. My mother was Irish. We always had lights in our windows on Christmas Eve, too, in case—in case people had no place to go."

Ma smiled. "My husband—that's his picture over there—he used to say, 'Ma sends out engraved invitations to every tramp in the county on Christmas Eve.' But I noticed he was always ready to give them old clothes and a dollar now and then, even when he couldn't spare the dollar. He was—" Ma's voice was reverent—"a wonderful man and the finest doctor in the world."

She went on definitely, "I have four children. My oldest boy's a big-shot doctor in Chicago," the slang rolled from her lips expertly. He's a good doctor, I guess, but not like his father. Kit was a doctor because he couldn't help it, because he loved it more than anything else in the world. People have to do what they want in the world—like you living on a farm—or they're not happy, not a bit."

The stranger's face was sober. "I know. Something inside you just won't let you have any peace."

"My oldest daughter's a nurse and companion. That's what she wanted to be. And my youngest son's a writer, for the same reason, I suppose. My daughter, Sally—" Ma's voice softened, "she's so pretty there's no place in the world for her but Hollywood."

She stopped suddenly, noting the stranger's tired face and dark-



Ma looked up at the picture of Big Doc. "I, being of sound mind," she wrote, "do bequeath . . ."

ringed eyes, his politely stifled yawn.

"It's late," she mourned, "and I sit here babbling. You sleep down here on the couch, and if she wakes, call me. I don't think she will. Good night," she said gently, "and Merry Christmas."

"No," he said, stubbornly, "it's thanks—and Merry Christmas!"

Christmas morning burst white and beautiful across the hills. Ma stood at the window and marveled at the gentle froth of snow clinging to the pine trees, the soft feathery snowbanks leaning gracefully against the porch.

Breakfast in the parlor was a merry meal, broken only by the occasional whimpering of the new baby. As the last crumb disappeared, the girl said diffidently, "Joe and I've been talking and we—"

Her husband came to her assistance. "We haven't a dime, Mary and me. And we're under a terrible obligation to you."

Mary's smile was wistful. "If you'll be so kind as to put us up till we can move along—"

"Move along where?" Ma demanded.

"To Chicago. I can get a factory job in Chicago." Joe's smile was bleak.

"You'll stay where you are," Ma chipped off the words without ceremony, "and work for your board and keep till Spring. How can you move a baby in Winter, in a ramshackle car and with no money? I'm a lonely old woman and you can stay until Spring or—" Or until when, her invalid heart mocked.

Mary's eyes filled with tears. "You're kind," she murmured. At a loss for words, Ma merely snorted vehemently.

The girl went on, "We can't ever repay you."

"Nobody expects any pay for doing what they ought to do," Ma retorted.

"But we'd like to," Mary persisted. "So if you wouldn't mind too much. I mean, Joe and I—we thought—maybe you'd let us name the baby after your husband. He must have been a pretty wonderful person, or you'd never have married him."

"He was—a wonderful person," Ma said simply.

"So, if you don't mind, we think it'd be nice. We'd be proud if you'd let us. What did you say his name was?"

"Christopher." Ma was deeply touched. Christopher Shannon.

"Christopher would be a beautiful name," Mary said gently, "for a baby born on Christmas."

Ma bent suddenly and kissed the girl's pinched white face. "Bless your heart," she choked on the words, "he'd be so pleased he'd—" The baby wailed.

"Stop your nonsense, Christopher," Ma commanded, "you're a big boy now."

Mary laughed, young, happy laughter.

Ma looked at her wonderingly. "It's been a long time since a girl laughed like that in this house."

"It's an awful easy house to laugh in," Mary replied.

So there was company for Christmas after all. The turkey would not be wasted. The Christmas cookies were not to blush unseen. And all the fulfillments of the Nativity

[THE END]

The Cameron Herald

VOL. 81.

CAMERON, TEXAS, DECEMBER 18, 1941.

NO. 30

Big Still Taken On Brazos River

A large whisky still was confiscated Friday by Sheriff Valter White.

The still was found on a farm near Block House Springs on the Brazos River.

The still had been under surveillance for sometime in an effort to make an arrest, but the officers were unsuccessful.

Sheriff White said they took 12 barrels of mash, 4 cooling barrels, and a cooking vat. The Sheriff said he is convinced of the ownership of the still, but in the absence of an arrest could make no statement.

It is the first whiskey still to be taken in this county in some time. Moonshining under National Prohibition was a profitable local industry.

L. W. Tinam of Maysfield was a Cameron business visitor Friday.

Dentists say the face grows longer between the ages of 16 and 19. The face, we've always noticed, grows longest during the moments spent in the dentist's reception room.

WALLACE AND WALLACE

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Over First National Bank

Cameron, Texas

To the People Of Cameron

I have much for which to be thankful when I consider the opportunities that have come to me to be of service to the people of Cameron, and as I extend these Sincere Greetings to you for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, I want to take this occasion to thank the people of Cameron for the confidence implied by my service in this post of duty. I trust that all of the good fortunes which I know the good people deserve, shall be their portion in the New Year and that all the blessings of a Happy Christmas Time will be yours.

W. C. WALLACE
CITY ATTORNEY



Begin the New Year Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c

2 Years 85c

In England the cost of living rose approximately 28 per cent between the outbreak of war in September, 1939 and July 1, 1941, according to the Ministry of Labor.

China has 108,000 rural co-operative societies, with a total membership of 6,000,000.

Normally, Italy is one of principal wheat growing nations, the third largest producer in Europe, with a crop about one third that of U. S.

It looks to Grandpappy Jenkins that what Japan is waging against the Allies is shooting-off-the-mouth war.



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Good Only Until December 31, 1941

The Daily Chronicle

Brings you latest NEWS from every quarter of the earth, with all the newest developments in POLITICS in Texas and the nation; complete MARKET reports, timely news PHOTOS, a full page of all-star COMICS, and a wealth of entertaining and instructive FEATURES.

The Sunday Chronicle

Offers you eight pages of beautiful ROTOGRAVURE, 16 pages of full-color COMICS, and 50 to 70 pages of up-to-the-minute NEWS, SPECIAL FEATURES and PICTURES.

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SUBSCRIBE TODAY Through Your Local Chronicle Agent, Postmaster, Local Newspaper, or Direct to Circulation Department, The Houston Chronicle, Houston, Texas. When answering this ad, please mention this newspaper.

The World's News Seen Through THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

An International Daily Newspaper
is Truthful—Constructive—Unbiased—Free from Sensationalism—Editorials Are Timely and Instructive, and Its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, Make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home.

The Christian Science Publishing Society
One, Norway Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Price \$12.00 Yearly, or \$1.00 a Month.
Saturday Issue, including Magazine Section, \$2.60 a Year.
Introductory Offer, 6 Issues 25 Cents.

Name

Address

SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

Sincerely

This is more than an ordinary greeting this year. It is evidence of our gratitude to the folks who have lived before us, who have made this Christmas of priceless happiness possible.

In this spirit we send our sincere good wishes for you and all those dear to you. May this Holiday time be one of joy and happiness to you and yours.

HAPPY New Year



CLORE'S TAILOR SHOP

TELEPHONE 28.

CAMERON, TEXAS

LETTERS TO
SANTA CLAUS
FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa:
I am a boy seven years old. I have a bicycle. I would like a speedometer for it. I would also like for you to bring me some nuts and candy and fruit.
Your friend,
Hill Swift.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a doll and a little table and don't forget my mother, father and baby. Please don't forget the other children, too. Bring me some candy, nuts and fruit. I am in the fourth grade.
Your friend,
Clara McCulloch.

Dear Santa:
I would like for you to bring me a pencil sharpener, a Texas Ranger gun and scabbard, a cap and some other clothes, too. And don't forget my mother and daddy, too. I am eleven years old. I am in the fourth grade.
Your friend,
William August Spieck

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy eight years old. I would like for you to leave a Red Rider air gun. I also like nuts, candy and fruit.
Your friend,
James Clayton Foster.

Dear Santa:
I would like for you to give me some nuts. I also like candy and fruit.
I want a football, too.
Hollis Weir.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy eight years old. Please bring me a basket ball and a Eddy Lankford.

Dear Santa:
I would like a bicycle. I am so big that my mother says you should pick it out. My daddy says that you should give me size 28. Color red, please. I will leave some food and a package for your wife.
Your friend,
John Burns Henderson Jr.

Dear Santa:
I am in the fourth grade and I am nine years old. How are you and your wife and reindeer? I am just fine and I hope you are, too. I want a pencil bag, a heart bracelet, and some clothes. I hope you have a happy Christmas.
Your friend,
Betty Rose Clark.

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy eight years old. Please bring me a gun and scabbard. Don't forget the poor children.
Glenn Rosenberg.

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a gun and scabbard and a football. Remember the poor children. Your friend,
Leroy Sanders.

Dear Santa,
I want a Martingale, color book, and a basketball. I try to be a good boy. I am eight years old. Love,
Dick Ellison.

Dear Santa:
For Christmas I want a rubber doll, a nurse's set and that will be all. But I want some candy, fruit and nuts, too. Please don't forget the other children. I am in the fourth grade and am nine years old.
Your friend,
Ruth Cloud.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl seven year old. I would like for you to leave a desk at my house. I would like nuts, candy and fruit.
Your friend,
Eartha Lee McElwraith.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy eight years old. I would like some firecrackers.
Your friend,
Burrell Turner

Dear Santa:
I want a bladder for my football. I would like some nuts, candy and fruit. I would also like some firecrackers.
Earl Turner.

Dear Santa Claus:
This Christmas I'm going to leave you a sandwich and a cup of coffee so don't forget me.
I want a better wagon, an electric football game, and I want a big box of candy. Do not forget the other children.
Ernest Batte.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a tricycle. You know how big I am, so you decide which color and size I need.
I will hang my stocking in the big living room. Please fill it with candy, fruit and nuts.
I will leave you something to eat and a little package. Love,
Jane Henderson

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy seven years old. I would like to have a football. I would also like to have some nuts, candy and fruit.
Harry Leland Green III

Dear Santa:
I want some apples, oranges and candy. I would like to have a bicycle and some clothes best of all. Don't forget my little brother. He wants a tractor and some apples, oranges, nuts, candy and some clothes, too. Please don't forget my mother and daddy and sister.
Happy Christmas to all!
Your friend,
Olen Armstrong.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring a football, a pair of skates and some fruit and candy.
Your friend,
B. R. Fletcher.

Dear Santa:
I am a little ten year old boy, and I am in the fourth grade. I want a pair of chaps, boots, spurs, a ten gallon hat and a gun and scabbard. A happy Christmas to all!
Your friend,
Bobby Broome.

Dear Santa:
I want a doll that will go to sleep, a doctor's set, a cooking set, a pair of boots, a pair of skates, a Catholic doll and some candy. And don't forget the sick children and mother and daddy.
Your friend,
Betty Jean Nicholson.

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a Gene Autrey gun and a scabbard and a belt. I also want a wagon and football. Bring my baby sister a doll and a dress. Please bring me some caps. I am in the fourth grade and am nine years old. Please bring me some oranges and a baseball. Don't forget the other children.
Your friend,
Edward Biskup.

Dear Santa:
I would like a sack of marbles, a big business set, and oranges. Be sure you don't forget the other children.
Your friend,
Freddie T. Johns.

Dear Santa:
I want a single shot 22 rifle, leather coat, and a pair of boots, am eleven years old and in the fourth grade. Please send the poor children toys.
Your friend,
Donald Lehnert.

Dear Santa:
I wish you would bring me a little cedar chest, a Catholic doll, a blue dress, and a fountain pen. Please don't forget the other children.
Your friend,
Mary Ruth Arnold.


Santa Recommends These
Christmas GIFTS

Space is too limited to tell the story. For many years we have solved your gift problems because we lean on the practical.

Jewelry.
Toilet Articles
Perfumes
Wrist Watches
Fine Stationery
Cigars and Tobacco
Christmas Cigarettes
Glassware
Book Ends

Christmas Cards
Toilet Sets
For Women
For Men
Fountain Pens
Pencil Sets
Costume Jewelry
Christmas Decorations

E. O. SCHILLER
PHARMACIST. P HONE 26



FURNITURE GIFTS

Always an Appreciated and Lasting Gift!

We have many articles that will make excellent gifts either for the family or individual use. Below we list a few items:

Bed Room Suits in Walnut, Blonde Maple, Bleached Mahogany, priced from—
\$45.00 to \$99.50
4 piece Suit



Living Room Suite, 2 piece in Walnut, Maple Tapestry and Velour Upholstery. Best construction from—
\$49.75 to \$98.75

Samson & Durham Bridge Tables, Nationally advertised. Best Bridge Table on the market—
\$2.95, \$3.95, \$4.75

Others as low as—
\$1.50



A Large Selection of—
End Tables **\$1.50**
Radio Tables **\$3.25**

Occasional Tables, Night Tables, Tier Tables, Lamp Tables, Coffee Tables, Smoker Stands.



Walnut Knee Hole Desks, Student Desks, Unfinished Desks, Chests, Dish Chests, Tables, Perfection and Boss Table Top Oil Ranges, all sizes.
Breakfast Sets in Walnut Chromium with Red Leather Chairs, Dinette and Dining Room Suits.

Big Assortment of Felt Base Rugs.
1 Lot, Limited 9x12 as low as **\$3.95**
Also all sizes up to 12x12 and 12x15 for large rooms.

Just received a shipment of—
Genuine Plate Mirrors.
There is always a place for a pretty mirror. See these fine mirrors. Ready to hang.

Full line of Inner Spring and other Mattresses, all Guaranteed.
Sanidown Mattress **\$39.50**
Morning Glory Mattress **\$34.50**
Other Inner Spring **\$27.50**

We have many articles in stock that space will not permit us to list. We invite you to call and see us during your holiday shopping.

EPLEN FURNITURE CO.
WE DELIVER CHRISTMAS
PHONE 98. SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

To Our POLICYHOLDERS
and
FRIENDS
GREETINGS



Time flies swiftly by and many things change.

The enduring Philosophy of Good Will, Friendships and Loyalty are secure to us all because they do not pass away.

Each year at this time we welcome the opportunity to send greetings, Best Wishes and Good Will to our thousands of Policyholders in Milam County and surrounding territory.

The Year 1941 brought into our great family of Policy holders an increased number who now know the protection that this company can give. To these new Policyholders we send our first Christmas Greeting and at the

same time we remember with abiding gratitude the older members of our Great Family for their loyalty through the years.

The record we have made in immediate payment of all just claims is a source of pride to us and we know that beneficiaries are impressed with Temple Life Insurance Company.

Temple Life Insurance Company gives protection at rates you can afford to pay, thus bringing good life insurance to thousands who otherwise would not be protected.

May you be Happy at Christmas Time and in the New Year find Peace and Plenty is the sincere wish of

TEMPLE LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OVER \$8,000,00.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE
Temple, Texas.
VERNON ROBERTS, President. WALTER B. SMITH, Secretary.

NO. 2412
STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF MILAM
In the County Court of Milam
County, Texas.
In Re: Guardianship of W. L.
Lawhon, a person of unsound mind.
OFFICE OF APPLICATION FOR
AUTHORITY TO EXECUTE OIL,
GAS AND MINERAL LEASE ON
REAL ESTATE OF SAID W. L.
LAWHON, A PERSON OF UN-
SOUND MIND.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, A.
Lawhon, guardian of the person
and estate of W. L. Lawhon, a person
of unsound mind, did on the 9th day
of December, 1941, file my applica-
tion in the above entitled and num-
bered cause for an order of the
County Judge of Milam County,
Texas, authorizing me as guardian
of the person and estate of said W.
L. Lawhon to make an oil, gas and
mineral lease upon such terms as the
court may order and direct on the
land owned by said W. L. Lawhon,
said land being situated in Milam
County, Texas, to-wit:

All those two certain tracts of land,
one containing 40 acres and the
other 50 acres situated in the
Smith-Vincent Survey, Milam
County, Texas, said lands fully
described in deed of record in Vol.
154, pages 403-4, Milam County
Deed Records, also rescribed fully
by metes and bounds as follows:

FIRST TRACT: Being 40 acres

off the west side of 140 acre tract
sold to E. P. Hanks by J. L. Rich-
ardson and M. A. Abshear and begin-
ning at the S. E. cor. of said survey
a stk. from which a P. O. brs. N. 42
E. 4 vrs. thence S. 71 W. 889 vrs.
to a stk. from which a B. J. 7 in. in
dia. mkd. J. brs. S. 2 1-2 W. 6 vrs.
another 5 in. in dia. brs. 4 vrs. N. 18
E. 12 1-2 vrs. thence S. 19 E. 889
vrs. to a stk. from which a B. J. 7 in.
in dia. mkd. J. brs. S. 2 1-2 W. 6 vrs.
another 5 in. in dia. brs. 4 vrs. N. 18
E. 12 1-2 vrs. thence S. 19 E. 889
vrs. to a stk. from which a P. O. 10
in. in dia. mkd. M. 48 W. 10 vrs. an-
other 4 in. in dia. mkd. X. brs. N.
46 1-2 E. 3 vrs. thence N. 71 E. 889
vrs. to stk. in E. line of said Smith-
Vincent grant from which a B. J. 7
in. in dia. mkd. C. brs. S. 73 W. 3
vrs. thence N. 19 W. 889 vrs. to place
of beginning.

SECOND TRACT: Beginning at a
stk. in W. line of J. M. McDonald 160
acre tract for the S. E. cor. of this
from which a P. O. mkd. D. brs. S.
45 E. 2 3-4 vrs. thence N. 19 W. with
W. line of said McDonald Survey
70 vrs. to said McDonald's N. W. cor.
for N. E. cor. of this survey, thence
S. 71 W. with N. line of Smith-Vin-
cent survey 366 1-2 vrs. to stk. in
said line, thence S. 19 E. 770 vrs. to
stk. from which a B. J. mkd. S. brs.
S. E. 2 1-2 vrs. thence N. 71 E.
336 1-2 vrs. to place of beginning,
containing 50 acres of land, more or
less, both of the above described
tracts containing 90 acres of land,
more or less.

Said application will be heard by
the County Judge of Milam County,
Texas, in the County Court House of
Milam County, Texas, on the 22nd
day of December, 1941, at 10 o'clock
a. m.

A. L. LAWHON,
Guardian of the Person and Estate
of W. L. Lawhon, a Person of Un-
sound Mind.

STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF MILAM.

I, Homer Nabours, Clerk of the
County Court of Milam County,
Texas, do hereby join in the giving
of the above notice and I do hereby
designate the 22nd day of December,
1941, as the return day for hearing
of the application referred to in the

above notice.

Given under my hand and seal of
said Court at office in Cameron, Mil-
lam County, Texas, the 9th day of
December, 1941.

(Seal) HOMER NABOURS,
County Clerk of Milam County,
Texas. 35-2t

NOTICE

This is to Give Notice to the Public
that cotton receipt No. 109408 is-
sued in the name of J. L. Slaughter
on the 4th day of September, 1941,
by the Cameron Compress Company,
for ONE BALE OF COTTON deliv-
ered by him to that Company, has
been lost, and that undersigned is the
legal owner and holder of said cot-
ton, and the public is warned not to
accept said receipt or to deal with
same in the hands of any other per-
son.

J. L. SLAUGHTER.

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same in the hands of any other per-
son.

J. L. SLAUGHTER.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mrs. Lois Stowers of Austin is to-
day announcing the engagement and
approaching marriage of her niece
Miss Dorris Louise Lee of Austin
to Joe W. Dusek of Fort Bliss and
Cameron.

The exact date of the wedding is
not being announced but will take
place during the Christmas Holi-
days in Austin.

Miss Lee is a graduate of Austin
High School and an Austin Business
College and is the daughter of the
late Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lee of
Austin.

Mr. Dusek is a graduate of Yoe
High School in Cameron and is with
the Eighth Engineers at Fort Bliss.
Mr. Dusek is the son of Mrs. Dusek
and the late Joe Dusek of Cameron.



Begin the
New Year
Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

52 Issues 50c
2 Years 85c

BRITISH LOSE TWO CAPITAL SHIPS TODAY

The first official communication
of the government in Washington
growing out of the war with Japan
was issued a few minutes ago. It
said that Japanese troops attempt-
ing to make a landing on the Island
of Luzon, largest of the Philippine
group were thrown back into the
sea.

A great naval battle is in progress
off Luzon in which British warships
are taking part. These Japanese
troop ships attempting to reach the
coast near Manila Bay were hit by
fire from British Warships. One
transport was sunk and two were
set on fire and believed destroyed
with great loss of life.

The Japanese are staging an all
out attack on the Philippines and
are attempting to land at Manila.

The greatest naval loss of the war
occurred early today when Japanese
dive bombers sank two British bat-
tleships. The Prince of Wales and
the Repulse were sent to the bot-
tom. Winston Churchill announced
the loss in the House of Commons
this morning. The Prince of Wales
is a new ship and one of the naval
vessels to take part in the sinking
of the Bismark and also was the
ship on which Mr. Churchill met
President Roosevelt in the North
Atlantic for their historic war con-
ference.

President Roosevelt is now in ses-
sion with his war cabinet in Wash-
ington.

A major battle is in progress at
Singapore where the Japanese are
attempting to land troops. There
has been great naval and air action
with the British holding their own
and landing thousands of additional
troops.

The Chinese have opened a great
offensive against Japan and are
taking part in the siege at Singa-
pore.

Sensational new gains were re-
ported from Democratic arms in
many sectors. Russian and British
troops are scoring new major vic-
tories in Russia and in Libya the
British are making progress with
the end of the battle in sight, said a
report.

The German Reichstag is in ses-
sion. Adolph Hitler is to make an
address and the German government
will make a statement sometime dur-
ing the day. The Nazi are expected
to declare war on the United States.

Soviet Russia has made no official
comment on the outbreak of war
between the United States and
Japan.

Three air raid alarms have sound-
ed in New York City this morning.

The city of Washington is buzz-
ing with news but nothing official
will be given out until, as the Pre-
sident suggested last night, it has
been verified and becomes official.

A special broadcast originating
from British quarters said that a
major naval engagement is in pro-
gress in the South Pacific. Whether
ships of the American fleet are in-
volved can only be guessed.

Swarms of American planes,
fighters and bombers were observed
at widely separated points in the
Pacific and along the Pacific and
Atlantic seaboard. Blackouts were
100 per cent effective all along the
great coast lines.

More than 400 aliens, Japanese,
including 72 Germans and 11 Ital-
ians were in jail in the west coast
as the FBI continued their round
up. These aliens will be taken to
secret concentration camps.

Gordon Dougan of Calvert trans-
acted business in Cameron Wednes-
day.

Percy Gooch of Rockdale was a
Cameron business visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Bob Busker and daughter
Carolyn and Mrs. Slevor of Lott were
visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Henry Dake Wednesday.

T. H. Turner of Curry transacted
business in Cameron Wednesday.

M. W. Roark of Temple was a
Cameron business visitor Wednes-
day.

POSTED NOTICE

Following farms are posted by
law for hunting and will be prose-
cuted if caught:

Mrs. A. R. O'NEAL, Est.
Dr. E. H. O'Neal.
John Williams.
A. F. Nelson.
C. C. Calton.
George Nelson. 35-4t

There are about 4,500 native rein-
deer owners in Alaska.

ITS CHRISTMAS TIME AGAIN

As usual at Geo. A. Thomas & Sons you will find a nice
selection of gifts for Christmas and in quality merchan-
dise at prices you can afford to pay.

Jewelry, Watches, Glass Ware and kindred lines.

Perfumes and atomizer sets in Elizabeth Arden, Yardley's, Coty's, Even-
ing in Pairs. Perfumes, Colognes, Box
Paper, Bill Folds, Wooden
Ware.

Martha Washington Line of Cadies in Christmas
cakes.

Come look over our line of gift merchandise.

GEO. A. THOMAS & SONS

DRUGS AND JEWELRY

Service Since 1890.

New House Paint MADE BY DUPONT Looks Better—Longer!



Now you can have a white
home that stays white—or a
home painted in light tints that
remain attractive! DuPont chem-
istry has made this possible
through an amazing new house
paint that weathers evenly, con-
stantly presents a fresh surface.
And it costs no more than other
good paints!

GOOD PAINTERS
PREFER DU PONT

A. E. MATULA
Phone 27
Cameron, Texas



J. O. MITCHELL
Phone 18
Buckholts, Texas

OUR WISH FOR YOU

Our genuine "Merry Christmas to All" our friends
and customers. Pleasant times like Christmas always
remind us of the pleasure we have had in the privilege
of doing business with you. May good luck attend your
every wish this Christmas! And may holiday good
cheer brighten the hours of this glorious season!

PARNELL'S SHOE SHOP



Gifts Gifts Gifts



So many items which make appreciated
gifts—

Lovely Perfume Sets, Stationary, Men's Shaving Sets,
Bill Folds, Kodaks, Early American Old Spice and Friend-
ship Garden Items, Cory Coffee Makers, Fancy Soaps,
Glassware and countless other items.

We invite you to select your gifts from our well selected
stock.

DUSEK PHARMACY Phone 2
We Have It

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

When we think of our dear friends and customers who
have so loyally patronized this grocery in 1941, we realize
how grateful we should be and we send you these greet-
ings of the season that you may know that our Best
Wishes are with you for a Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.

We want to be helpful in every way and we trust that
1941 our service to you was such as to merit a continua-
tion of your favors in 1942.

WHATLEY GROCERY

Phones 557 and 558.

Cameron, Texas.



SPECIAL DELIVERY (A CHRISTMAS STORY)

By Roger Wheeler

EDITH'S drab room over-looked a snow-covered roof. Not the clean, cheery snow like they had back home on the farm but a murky gray covering on which rested the soot of a thousand city chimneys.

"So this is Christmas," she moaned, leaving her chair to pace the floor. "Oh! What I'd give to be back home tomorrow!"

But then, Edith had two Christmas presents to which she could look forward. Today, Christmas eve, the mailman MUST bring her annual package from home. And tomorrow there would be Christmas dinner with Ken—dear Ken who was working so hard these days that he could hardly take time off to think about Christmas.

Edith heard the bell ring downstairs and she skipped to her door, opening it softly and waiting tensely while the old landlady, answered.

Yes, it was the mailman! And then came the shrill cry: "Miss Harris! Mail for you!"

Edith practically leaped downstairs, for there would be her package from home. Then her heart sank, for the landlady handed her only two letters, a greeting card from her friend Margie and (of all things at Christmas!) a bill from the department store.

Edith climbed sorrowfully back to her room and wept. Something was wrong, for Mother and Dad never forgot her at Christmas. She cried spasmodically the rest of the day, while downstairs she heard the other roomers shouting Christmas greetings as they arrived and departed.

But finally Edith consoled herself, for she could still look forward to Christmas dinner with Ken tomorrow!

He was due at two o'clock that day, and after church Edith hurried home to get ready. At 1:30 she was seated restlessly awaiting the doorbell.

She was still waiting at 2:30, for Ken did not arrive. And Edith was getting hungry.

Three o'clock passed, and Edith frowned.

"What could have happened to him?" she asked herself.

At four o'clock she cried. It was too much! First her family had forgotten, and now Ken had chosen Christmas day to tell her in this painful fashion that he didn't care!

At 6 p. m. misery began mingling with the pangs of hunger. Edith put on her coat and started to the corner restaurant. But she never got past the door. There she ran into a breathless Ken.

"Edith, dear!" he cried. "Sorry to be so late, but I knew you'd understand when you got my note."

"But—" Edith was confused, "I didn't receive any note, Ken."

"What? But I sent a special delivery message when the boss asked me to finish that laboratory experiment this afternoon. What happened to it?"

The blundering old landlady answered him.

"Please come in or go out, and close the door," she barked from the hall. Then—

"Incidentally, Miss Harris, I forgot to give you these things. They arrived this afternoon."

She handed Edith the missing special delivery letter—and a huge package from home! Edith tore into the Christmas box and found a note from Mother. They'd had a blizzard; couldn't get to town; she hoped Edith would get the package Christmas day.

A few minutes later a happy Edith sat across the table from her Ken in the little restaurant around the corner.

"And now, dear," he began very carefully. "How about your Christmas present for me?"

"But I gave you the fountain pen, Ken," she protested.

"Yes, silly one, and I appreciated it. But if you want to make me still happier, listen to this. The boss came in tonight and said I'd done such a fine job on that research project that he was raising my salary. Know what that means?"

"Not the faintest idea," Edith lied. For, after all, you can't take the words out of a man's mouth when he's about to propose!

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Badger Feast

One of the strangest surviving Christmas customs is the badger feast held at Ilchester, Somerset. It was started by poachers in Norman times, says the Montreal Herald, and has continued without a break. The lads of the village catch a badger, kill and dress it some time before the feast. On Christmas eve it is strung on a spit over a huge fire at the inn and cooked slowly. When it is ready the party attack it with fingers and pen-knives; no cutlery other than this is allowed.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

TO:

W. H. Drehr, M. T. Drehr, William Drehr, R. A. Drehr, Marion T. Drehr, R. A. Drehr, Rebecca Ann Drehr, J. W. Fargo, J. P. Forrest, Mary A. Barker, J. Loving White, I. J. Clark, H. A. Hanson, John A. Layton, J. B. Moore and wife, Annie Moore, H. W. Mabry, Peter Hamer, Charles J. Leverett and wife, Addie Leverett, Barna Powell and wife, Alberta J. Powell, C. C. Luman and wife, Viola Luman, J. P. Brown, L. G. Nichols and wife, Blanche L. Nichols, Robert L. Eaton and Robert L. Eaton and wife, Millie E. Eaton, Felix Fantus, Edward B. Blackman and wife, Lona Blackman, Thomas N. Beckner, J. M. Warren, L. F. Bilbo, C. A. Nelson, W. H. Johnson, S. B. Dorris, L. N. Beauchemin, W. M. Bleckner, J. C. Houck and wife, Josephine Houck, A. J. Dunlap, G. A. L. Cook and wife, Orpha Cook, Mary A. Gans and Mary A. Gano, W. A. Hinton, Mary A. Barker and husband, William Barker, R. Downing, T. E. Baldwin, A. L. Bragg, Leo Shapiro, M. T. Bell, C. C. Berry, W. J. Volimer, A. A. Legan, J. B. Staggs, J. M. Matthews, C. E. Cooper, W. P. Ray, L. S. Johnston, Mrs. Anna Wetzel, W. D. Kidwell, M. A. Glentzer, M. S. Pickard, J. B. Wilson, Hans Harthan, Dr. E. J. Arcadi, J. P. Donovan, E. E. Buzzard, F. F. Buzzard and wife, Ora F. Buzzard, O. V. True, P. B. LaBelle and wife, M. E. LaBelle, Albert N. Doerschuk, The Westville Bank, A. R. Thompson, Joseph J. Sweaney, B. A. Tobin, G. T. Carr, H. G. Magendie, W. S. Murdoch, W. B. Dennis, C. W. Roberts, Ira O. Wetmore and wife, Maggie

F. Wetmore, Clarence H. Hon and wife, Ethel A. Hon, Magleena Figge Lennox and husband, W. H. Lennox, J. W. Birdzell, C. Simmang, Sr., Z. L. Pytel, Abraham Schrader or Abraham Schrader, S. Pullen and wife, Sophie Pullen, P. J. Owens, W. J. DeLamater, Walter Pape, C. A. Methven, Amy E. Darlington, John W. Day and wife, Mary H. Day, William J. Mikeska and wife, Mary G. Mikeska, J. M. Guinn, Ed Harvey, J. M. Jones, Mrs. Margaret L. Thompson and A. Martin, if living; and if dead, the unknown heirs of each of said defendants above named, except The Westville Bank and the unknown officers, directors and stockholders of said The Westville Bank—

GREETING:

You are Commanded to appear and answer plaintiff's petition at or before 10:00 o'clock a. m. on the 5th day of January, 1942, same being the first Monday in January, A. D. 1942, same being the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the issuance hereof, before the Honorable District Court of Milam County, Texas, at the court house, in Cameron, Texas. Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 19th day of November, 1941. The file number of said suit is No. 11,999. The style of the case is W. A. Haynes, plaintiff vs. W. H. Drehr, if living and if dead, the Unknown Heirs of W. H. Drehr, et al., Defendants.

The nature of plaintiff's cause of action as alleged is in Trespass to Try Title, plaintiff claiming that he purchased from T. L. Mullins and wife, Alice B. Mullins, by deed dated August 6th, 1909, of record in Vol. 94 at pages 92 et seq. of Milam

County, Texas, Deed Records 151 1-2 acres of land out of the John Dunlap Survey in Milam County, Texas, described by metes and bounds in said deed, to which reference is made for all purposes, and plaintiff pleads the three, five and ten year statute of limitation in support of his title, alleging that T. L. Mullins and wife, Alice B. Mullins, are the common source and that the title in the common source is good and merchantable from the sovereignty of the soil down to and in such common source. Plaintiff prays that on final hearing he have his judgment for the title and possession of said lands and premises against each and all of the defendants, and for a decree quieting him in his title as against the claims of all the defendants.

Issued this the 19th day of November, 1941.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court at office in Cameron, Milam County, Texas, this 19th day of November, A. D. 1941.

(Seal) W. C. (Nig) MOODY,

Clerk of the District Court of Milam County, Texas.

CHRISTMAS



... brings to each of us an appreciation of those fine friendships and memories which make life worth living. And so at this glad Holiday Season, we extend to you our cordial greetings and wish for you both health and happiness throughout all the coming year.



FRED WILLIAMSON
LICENSED LAND SURVEYOR. CAMERON, TEXAS

Greetings



The long awaited occasion is here and with it the opportunity of renewing friendships... of saying to our acquaintances that all our good wishes go to each of them and our heartfelt thanks for the patronage that we have had during the time we have served the people of this community.

So, for Christmas we say,

- ★ PEACE FOR YOUR PATHWAY
- ★ WISDOM FOR YOUR WORK
- ★ PROSPERITY IN YOUR UNDERTAKINGS

RICHTER'S TRANSFER & GARAGE

TELEPHONE 66. CAMERON, TEXAS

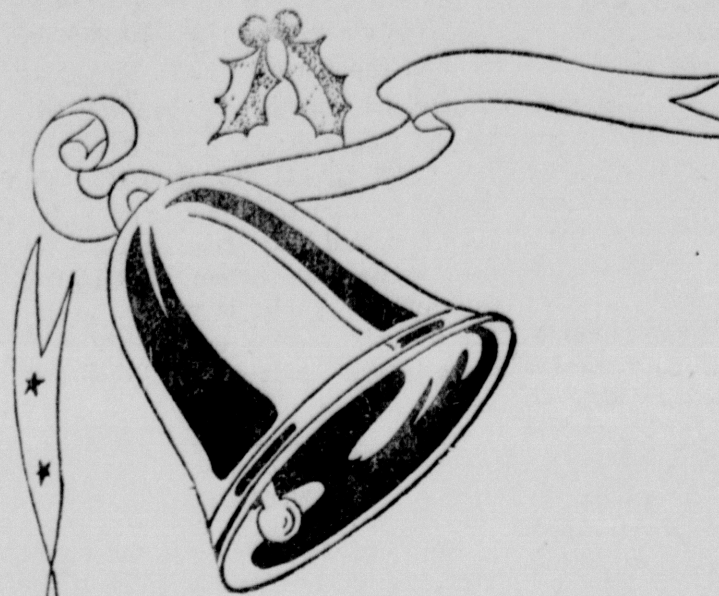
A True Copy I Certify:

V. T. WHITE,
Sheriff of Milam County, Texas.
By LeRoy Massengale,
Deputy Sheriff.

The best for you is our wish.

The Daily Herald joins in these expressions of Good Will to you our readers and welcomes the patronage which has made this Christmas edition possible.

The best for you is our wish.



A JOYOUS YULETIDE

As we express the Season's Greetings at this happy Christmastime, we pledge to strive to maintain this same spirit of thoughtful service throughout all the days of the coming year.

Our sincere thanks for your patronage and our assurance that it is our purpose to merit its continuance.

TOM MOWDY

DRY CLEANER. PHONE NO. 6

Begin the
New Year
Right

Subscribe for
The Cameron Herald
While Low Holiday
Rates are in
Effect!

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2 Years.....85c



Busy people know what the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola really means. It's a little minute long enough to enjoy a moment's rest and refreshment... the buoyant refreshment of ice-cold Coca-Cola.

You trust its quality

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY

COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY, Cameron, Texas

Illuminated Christmas Tree on Front Lawn Will Give Extra Beauty to Your Home

AN ILLUMINATED tree in front of a house always makes it look more "homey" on Christmas eve. It need not necessarily be a pine or fir tree—it may be any evergreen standing apart or in shrubbery hugging the house.

The lighted tree or shrub not only makes the home look more beautiful, but also serves as a definite contribution to the community Christmas spirit.

There is, of course, a right and a wrong way to do this, as there is in doing everything else. The ordinary indoor Christmas tree lighting sets are not apt to prove very satisfactory, although often they serve the purpose. But much more often their exposure to the elements spells their doom. For one thing the lamps are quite small, and also because the cord or wire is not properly protected by rubber or other safety insulation that will aid it in withstanding the uncertain weather of Christmas week.

In buying such an illuminating set it is, therefore, necessary to tell the electrician from whom you are purchasing it for what purpose it is intended, and ask him to suggest the best way to connect it.

If it is to be plugged in on your house lighting circuit, make certain that the total wattage of the set does not pull the full capacity of the circuit.



Particularly if that is a circuit frequently used for heating, cooking appliances, operating a piano or a phonograph or serving a charger for the radio. Otherwise, it may cause you considerable annoyance blowing fuses.

It will not be necessary to place any ornaments upon the tree, although a very few might improve the appearance. It is advisable not to place too many lights upon the tree. If they are close together, the real beauty of the tree may be lost.

Christmas 'Carol' Was Written for Pagan Celebration

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

THIS cheerful little song which is sung during Christmas time is not dedicated to the birth of Christ, but to an old pagan celebration observed in ancient Britain centuries before it was Christianized.

The Yule festival was celebrated by the early tribes about the same time that we observe Christmas.

The season was opened by bringing in the Yule log. This was followed by decorating the home with holly, then singing, dancing and feasting on plum pudding, and mince pies.

Put some water in the pan in which the liver was cooked and then stir in the flour mixture. Stir until smooth, season with pepper and salt. Put the liver back into the gravy, put the bacon on top of it and then put the fried onions on top of the bacon. Cook a couple of minutes until the gravy bubbles up through the onions. Serve with baked potatoes, if you get up in time, or slice leftover potatoes right into the pan with the liver and onions.

LIVER AND BACON WITH ONIONS

Fry the bacon, not too crisp, then put in a pan in the oven to keep warm. Put some of the bacon fat in another frying pan and slice onions into it. While the onions are frying, cook the liver. Slice it thin, cook it in bacon fat only until it is cooked through, as too much cooking makes it tough. Take the liver out of the pan, put with the bacon to keep hot. Mix flour with cold water to a paste.

Pauline Garrett, Daughter of Pat Garrett, Famous Officer, Visits R. P. Fisher in Cameron

Miss Pauline Garrett, daughter of the late Pat Garrett, famous Lincoln County, New Mexico, Sheriff, who killed Billy the Kid, was in Cameron Tuesday to visit R. P. Fisher.

With Miss Garrett was Miss Shirley Monahan. Both women live in Las Cruces, New Mexico.

They came to Cameron from Houston to see Mr. Fisher and then returned to Houston and from that place will go to New Orleans on an extended vacation. They learned that Mr. Fisher lived in Cameron from his sister, Mrs. H. M. Duck in Roswell, New Mexico.

To renew acquaintances of old times in Lincoln county was a great pleasure for Mr. Fisher. While Mr. Fisher never knew Billy the Kid, whose real name was William Bonney, he knew Pat Garrett, the man who killed the famous outlaw.

Mr. Fisher was born in Missouri and knew intimately the late Frank James, whose famous brother Jesse James was killed by Bob and Charlie Ford.

Mr. Fisher knew Pat Garrett in El Paso when he was in the Customs Service. During those days Mr.

Fisher touched a number of the bad lands, being a young man going about the country and can tell many interesting stories of the real bad men of the old west.

Pat Garrett was killed by a young rancher in Dona Anna county long after he had retired from the office of Sheriff in Lincoln.

An interesting fact is that Billy the Kid was born in Brooklyn, New York.

Mr. Fisher was in Lincoln county during the time that much of the war spirit was still flaming among the men of that section.

Mr. Fisher noted at the time of the conversation that he had read a news story recently concerning the death of Bob Coe who was Billy the Kid's right hand man and the last of the gang.

The Japanese have been at the cross roads so often of late that after the war they ought to make excellent railroad watchmen.

Salt, we read, is the basic material in munitions. But to win it's the army that has to have plenty of pep.

The Russians, we read, are equipping their war planes with skis. This should enable the Russian pilots to continue doing their duty and at the same time enjoy the thrills of a peace time winter sport.

Only 11 per cent of Argentina is actually under cultivation, yet over 95 per cent of its exports are comprised of agriculture and pastoral products, according to a booklet issued by the Pan American Union.

Money is imported from Cuba, Mexico, Guatemala, the Dominican Republic.

Detskoye Selo, Russia, was the first town on the European continent to be lighted by electricity.

Firestone Supplies

FLUORESCENT LIGHTS

These fall and winter nights are longer—light hours add up each month—Better light at lower cost!

We can give you an efficient job and add Power to your Tractor with a Tire job in place of steel wheels.

TRACTOR TIRE

Mold for repair of your Tires.

FIRESTONE BATTERIES

ANTI FREEZE
Prestone & Alcohol
For Your Car.

TRACTOR TIRE Anti-Freeze

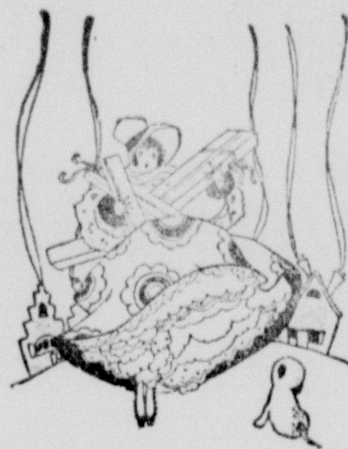
Car Heaters.
Wiper Motors and
Blades.
Car Rugs.
Winter Needs!

HORSTMANN BROS. TIRE STORE

TIMES CHANGE . . .
. . . AND WE WITH TIME
BUT NOT THE WAYS OF FRIENDSHIPS

SEASON'S GREETINGS

May the New Year
bring you a full
measure of
prosperity



GEORGE BANZHAF
CAMERON, TEXAS

Greetings

* Like everyone else, we look forward to Christmas. We enjoy the spirit of giving and receiving, the pleasant, carefree atmosphere so much in evidence, the friendly greetings and the warm handclaps of friendships, tried and proven.

We look forward to Christmas because the cheerfulness of the occasion overshadows the heartaches and disappointments of the closing year, and because the approach of another year opens the door to new opportunities and achievements. We enjoy



Christmas because of the happiness that is so much in evidence everywhere, and because it is the one time of the year when cares may be forgotten, crowded into the background by the thoughtfulness and kindness of loved ones and friends.

We enjoy Christmas because it affords us a fine opportunity to express our appreciation to our friends in return for all past favors. We sincerely hope that your every wish may be realized during the Christmas Season and may your every ambition be realized during the coming year.

The True Spirit Of Christmas Prevails

The CAMERON HOSPITAL

DR. E. RISCHAR, Attending Surgeon



The Christmas Saint by James P. Kelly

CHRISTMAS eve. Streets white with swirling snow flakes. Marionetta, behind the counters of the five-and-ten, peered into one of the little ten-cent mirrors it was her business to sell.

Marionetta was crying because there was no Santa Claus. More than anything she hated to go back to the tiny basement flat that she and mother and Jim called home, and tell Jim the truth.

Jim, or Jimmy, as Marionetta always called him, was crippled. Marionetta insisted that he was too little yet to know about Santa Claus. She had gone without her lunch for days and days and saved her nickels and dimes to buy the things Jimmy wanted.

That very morning she had started out to work, her precious savings tucked away in her purse, her heart all but singing out loud.

Then, when she got off the car, someone in the motley crowd bumped her elbow and her purse was knocked from her hand. Marionetta dived for



Jimmy shouted with delight.

it, but another dived at the same time and when she straightened up a small, flying figure was crossing the street. That was why her feet lagged on her homeward way.

Her hand on the door of the basement flat, at the dirty tenement house where she lived, she noticed a big automobile drawing up at the curb, and an elegantly dressed lady slumping. Showing off! She turned her back on the picture, flung open the door and stepped inside.

"Hello, Sis," Jimmy looked up brightly. "Tonight's the night!"

Marionetta looked dully at her mother.

"I lost my purse," she said tonelessly. "Some kid snatched it this morning. It looked just like that McCarty kid that comes here to play with Jimmy so much but he ran so fast I couldn't be sure."

"Don't cry, honey," her mother said. "We'll make out, somehow."

There was a knock. Mrs. Clancy went to the door and opened it. There stood the lady of the big automobile, her arms piled high with packages.

"Is this where Jimmy Clancy lives?"

"Yes, ma'am," Mrs. Clancy stepped back. "Won't you come in?"

The lady stepped inside. She kept smiling at Jimmy, whose eyes were wide and bright.

"I met Santa Claus down the street this afternoon, Jimmy," she said, "and he asked if I would bring these things to you. He said he was going to be very busy tonight."

Jimmy was feverishly tearing at the packages, which the lady had dropped into a big chair beside him. As his heart's desires emerged from their tinsel wrappings Jimmy shouted with delight.

Under cover of the excitement Marionetta drew near the pretty lady and whispered:

"Tell me how you knew about Jimmy?"

"Why, my dear, it's such a strange story! This morning I saw a little boy snatch a purse that someone dropped, and when he ran away I had my chauffeur follow him and bring him back to me. He told me he wanted to keep the money to buy some toys for a little crippled friend whose folks were too poor to buy things for him. I promised him I'd play Santa Claus to Jimmy if he'd promise me to wait on that corner for the girl who dropped the purse, every morning at the same hour, until he found her and gave it back to her."

"Why," cried Marionetta, "did you ever hear anything so like a fairy tale? That was my purse, and it really was Jerry McCarty, mother! There was such a crowd he couldn't see who dropped it. He'd never have stolen—but it wasn't stealing. And just to think that a moment ago I was doubting the Christmas saint!"

The lady laughed. Then in that clear voice she said:

"Well, just to make you even more sure of him, I'm going to bring a famous doctor to see Jimmy the day after tomorrow, and I'm going to have him take Jimmy to a hospital and cure that bad leg of his. The good Christmas saint doesn't want to find him crippled when he comes back next year."

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

The best for you is our wish.

NEWS FROM MINERVA

Mrs. Nellie Charles of Waco and Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Storm of Fort Worth were recent holiday guests in the home of Mrs. W. T. Lovelady.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Terry returned to their home in Crockett on Sunday following several days spent here.

Staff Sergeant J. T. Edwards of Victoria spent the week end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bailey of Fort Worth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Timmons, Thursday and Friday.

John Sanders and friend of Waco were guests of his mother, Mrs. Ada Sanders, Thursday.

Miss Gena Sanders of Austin spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Ada Sanders.

NEWS FROM MILANO

Mrs. Ellen McCulloch, 31, died at her home in Houston and funeral services were held from the Baptist Church in Milano with the Pastor, Rev. Dabney, conducting the services.

She is survived by her husband and 2 small children. Also her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tim Woods of Milano and several brothers and sisters.

Phillip & Luckey had charge of the funeral arrangements.

Mrs. M. Baggett and daughter Mrs. R. Brennan have returned home from a few days visit in Dallas with their sons and brothers.

Mr and Mrs. Roy Flemmings of Austin were week end guests in the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Brooks.

Mrs. Tom Roland and little daughter of Lexington are here for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Westbrook.

Billie Timmons of Longview was a Sunday visitor here with his mother, Mrs. Ora Timmons.

Mrs. S. W. Taylor was an Austin visitor recently.

Adrian McCowen of Houston was

a Milano visitor Sunday.

Mrs. V. W. Brooks has returned home from a visit with relatives in Galveston.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Pierce and daughter Marilyn were visitors in Lexington last week

Mrs. Ida Howes has returned home from Houston where she spent Thanksgiving with her daughters, Mrs. Vanover and Mrs. Miller. She is having some repair work done on her home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Dukes and Miss Gertrude Jones attended the funeral of Mrs. Devers in Cameron Tuesday.

Several Milano people are on the sick list because of colds.

Mr. and Mrs. King, Mrs. Verna Finney and two small children of Temple spent Sunday here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Thomas.

Mrs. Nugent Wadsworth of Brownwood was here for the funeral of little Leland Terry and to visit friends.

Charlie Brannon has returned home from a visit with his children in Houston.

C. McLeod was a business visitor in Dallas last week.

E. A. Camp of Rockdale transacted business in Cameron Monday.

NEWS FROM MARLOW

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Stanford of Beaumont were Sunday guests in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo Burnett.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Y. Hayes visited in Temple last Wednesday with their daughter, Mrs. Jim Coward.

We are glad that Miss Norma Mode is well and back to work following her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Griffin were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Griffin Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Finley and son of Houston spent last week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo Burnett. They also had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Willie Burnett and son of Jones Prairie.

Mrs. Ross Posey was a recent business visitor in Rockdale.

Miss Henrietta Mode who has employment in Austin enjoyed a short visit with her family last week.

Mrs. Jane Smith visited Mrs. Ben Baker last Wednesday night and Thursday.

Eddie Story is still on the sick list. We hope to see him well again soon.

Walter Herzer of Taylor was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Posey.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Baker and children spent Sunday with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Baker. They also had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baker and family.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Clinard died Friday night and was buried in Marlow Cemetery Saturday afternoon. We extend our sympathy to the family.

Wm. Lewis Mode made a business trip to Dallas Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Storey visited Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Storey Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. W. Baker and mother, Mrs. C. I. Mode, were Waco visitors last week.

MR. AND MRS. E. B. HESSE ANNOUNCE ANOTHER SON

Friends here have received a letter from Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hesse of Oenaville announcing the birth of another son. He weighed eight and a half pounds and Dr. Jansing of Westphalia ushered him in at 5 p. m. Thursday, December 4th. Both mother and baby are doing fine and friends here send congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Speckman and Miss Jessie Woods spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boedeker.

Mrs. George Beard of Milano was a Cameron guest Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hlavacek and children of Elm Ridge visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Masar and family Sunday.

R. B. Krause of Rockdale transacted business in Cameron Wednesday.



Begin the New Year Right

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CAMERON, TEXAS



CHRISTMAS

The season of Peace since the angel choir was first heard over the fields of Bethlehem! Even amidst the thunder of war the magic of Christmas has, during all the centuries, sent its streams of good will around the the world.

During this Season of Peace I wish for you all the rich spiritual joys that are our divine heritage at Christmastime, with an abundance of material blessings, too.

For your many evidences of good will I thank you, and look forward to a continuance of the happy relationship I have enjoyed in the past.

L. VAN PERKINS
Agent, Fidelity Union Life Insurance Co.

"We're getting BULOVA WATCHES this Christmas!"

"Patricia"
17 jewels
\$24.75

DEAN
15 jewels ... **\$24.75**

BEATRICE
17 jewels ... **\$29.75**

ARNOLD
15 jewels ... **\$29.75**

GODDESS OF TIME
17 jewels ... **\$33.75**

ENGINEER
17 jewels ... **\$33.75**

DIAMOND RING
\$00.00

DIAMOND RINGS
\$00.00

Prices Subject to Federal Tax

SHARPE'S JEWELRY AND GIFT STORE
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

List Suggests Gift Variety For Christmas

Christmas-giving becomes more fun and less of a chore each new Yuletide season. Time was when "what to give a woman" came under what man termed "a nerve-racking" problem! That's all changed now.

To prove it, here's a list of Christmas gift suggestions for the fairer sex, compiled especially for husbands, brothers, fathers, sons, sweethearts.

If the lady-to-be-gifted is socially minded, she undoubtedly will appreciate a gift that will enhance her party clothes—an evening bag perhaps . . . a sparkling piece of costume jewelry . . . a pair of gloves . . . sheer hose, or perfume.

But perhaps she is a homemaker, busy from morn till night with the problems of a house and family. A stunning quilted robe for her few hours of relaxation . . . a pair of house slippers that are casual and colorful . . . a crystal salad set for luncheon entertaining . . . all these will be appreciated!

For the high school or college miss . . . a sweater in one of the new youthful pastel colors . . . a pair of mittens . . . a peasant kerchief to wear for sport or dress . . . a tiny compact for important dates . . . or one of the latest indoor games to bring her friends around.

For the invalid whose daily life is centered about her bed . . . a gay bed jacket . . . or a new china breakfast set with a tray, which, after meals, can serve as a comfortable prop for books and writing paper.

For the career lady in your family, you might buy hose that can't run . . . pigskin gloves for sports . . . a rhinestone star to wear in her hair . . . a manicure kit . . . or a pair of frilly slippers.

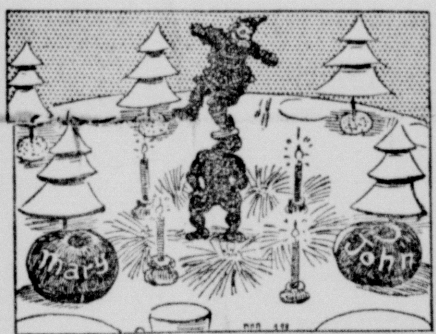
For the gray-haired lady in your house, a smart envelope handbag would "hit the spot."

Yule Dinner Merits Novel Table Setting

Christmas dinner, of course, is a very special one. To add to the merriment for both homefolks and guests, here are ideas for the table setting.

Make place cards of big red apples, the name written on with icing from a tiny pastry tube.

For tree motifs for table or wall



decoration, use cellophane straws, paper doilies, pipe-cleaners, screen wire, old boxes and plywood . . . a most amazing array of trees will result. Keep them simple and surprising. Try graduated funnels stacked up, with a star-shaped cookie cutter on top.

For the table centerpiece, have an acrobatic act of gingerbread men or cookie clowns balanced at precarious angles, held together with cake icing. Or for more seriousness, the whole manger scene may be made and designed with cookie figures.

Another centerpiece can be formed by using a tall candle or wooden standard and placing pine cones around it.

Candles in a log holder are very effective. Drill holes in a small curved pine log, then place the candles in these. Seal the ends with paraffin to prevent the pitch from dripping. Arrange sprigs of pine, hemlock, holly or cones around the candle holder.

Decorate Yule Tree To Fit Your Taste

Before trimming your Christmas tree this December, study the following ideas and decide which yours will be. The six Christmas trees described below, are trimmed in amazingly new and different ways.

The "Coronado" is typically southwestern. A tree trimmed in cowboys and cactus . . . Indian relics and dazzling yellow lights.

"Colonial" is early American in every detail, trimmed with miniature wooden churns, log cabins, candle sticks, Indians, turkeys and colonial dolls. Green colored lights and silver tinsel complete the color interest.

The "Student" does everything but say "Rah, rah." Various colored lights shine on gaudy trimmings and erasures, crayons, pencils and slates for classroom touch.

The "Maritime" is nautically trimmed with clipperships, anchors, sloops and buoys. Blue lights gleam through clouds of angel hair.

"Victorian" is brilliant with white lights and tinsel branches and is decorated all over with unique ornaments of every shape, size and color.

The "Canine" is an amusing idea to please the canine member of the family. Decorated with bones, dog toys, fire plugs, dog biscuits, and vari-colored lights . . . a real "fun" tree.

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS FROM MILAM COUNTY CHILDREN

Dear Santa:

I want a gun and scabbard. Please bring me some caps, some notebook paper and a BB gun and some BB shots. I'd like a doctor's set and do not forget my teacher. I am in the fourth grade. Don't forget the other children on Christmas.

Your friend,
Alfred Price.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a writing desk and a chair. My sister would like some doll clothes and a bike. And baby sister would enjoy a wagon. And don't forget the other boys and girls.

I am in the fourth grade.
With love,
Bill Matyastik.

Dear Santa:

I want a bicycle and a Lone Ranger gun and scabbard. I would like some candy and nuts.

I am a little boy in the fourth grade. Please don't forget the other children.

That is all, thank you.
Your friend,
Melton Bower.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a pair of skates and a pair of shoes. I also want candy, nuts and peanuts and that is all. Don't forget the other children. I am ten years old. Thank you.

Your friend,
Willie Fletcher.

Dear Santa:

I will now tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll, a bicycle, and I would like some fruits and nuts. Please do remember other children. You have never forgotten me and thank you.

Your friend,
Jolly Joyce Seaton.

Dear Santa:

I want a gun, a scabbard, and a pair of boots for Christmas. I would enjoy some firecrackers and caps. I am in the fourth grade and I am nine years old. Please don't forget the other children. I would like some candy, fruit and nuts, too.

Your friend,
Billy Jo Friemel.

Miss Evelyn Masar spent the week end with her parents in Cameron.

OBSERVES 80TH BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Frank Absnaider of the Salem community observed her 80th birthday Sunday. A surprise lunch a 5 o'clock Sunday evening was enjoyed by Mrs. Absnaider and all of her children. Mrs. Absnaider was stricken with blindness several years ago and although she could not see her children, it was a great comfort to her to know they were there.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Anton Mikula and children, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Absnaider, with whom Mrs. Absnaider makes her home, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Absnaider, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Absnaider and children, Miss Treca Pidra and the Sisters of the Marakville School, Mr. and Mrs. John Hromcik, Mrs. Mikula, Louis Absnaider, Jr., and Frank Tepera.

SCHOOLS CLOSED

San Francisco—Schools in certain portions of California have been closed in fear of a Japanese attack on the western shores of the United States.

Mrs. Geo. Richards and children, Hazel Ruth and Georgia Lee, recently visited relatives in Christman.

E. L. McGuyer of Rockdale transacted business in Cameron Monday.

Willie Hlavacek, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hlavacek of Elm Ridge, left Wednesday for Civil Service employment in San Antonio.

J. F. Ulsek of Briary is a Cameron business visitor today.

ANNOUNCEMENT

New Singer Sewing Machine Agency Now Operating in Cameron.

Treadle and Electric Machines of Various Models on Display. Also we have stocked all parts and oil as well as Accessories, such as Needles, Belts, etc.

We will be glad to take your old machine in trade and will offer convenient terms.

SCHILLER WASHING MACHINE SALES

AUTHORIZED SINGER SEWING MACHINE DEALER
Next to B & B Studio, Cameron, Texas

Mrs. Les Horton of Bethlehem was a Cameron business visitor Wednesday.



PEACE

of Mind
can be the Result
of a Talk with . . .

Represented by
S. E. BROGDON
Since 1917
Cameron, Texas

Representative
SOUTHWESTERN LIFE
INSURANCE CO.



The gift problem is solved here. Our stock features so many gifts that we can not list them all, but our store is a welcome sight these days and it is such a pleasure to show you through our line of gifts.



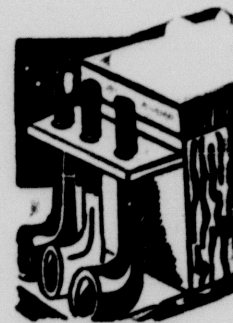
Airmaid Gifts

Beautiful Airmaid boxed ties for men.

Airmaid Hosiery for men and women in beautiful gift boxes.

Always a welcome gift.

Diary Books, Bibles and Scrap Books are always appropriate gifts. Don't forget we have Pottery, Aluminum Ware, Perfumes, Fountain Pens and Pencils.



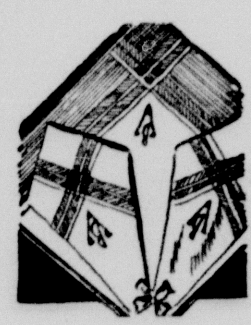
Teddy Bears, Toilet Sets for men, women and misses. We have Pipes and Tobaccos, Cigarettes in gift boxes and you will make no mistake giving these.



Electric
Waffle Irons



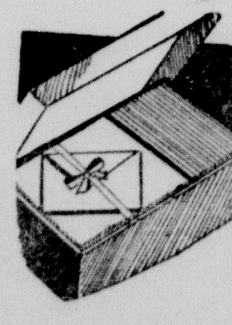
See These
Electric Clocks
Fine Gifts



You will find Men's Shaving Sets, Kodaks and Films, Billfolds, Electric Heating Pads, Cigarette Lighters, and a wide selection.



Fostoria is Ideal



Stationary is Always Good.
Comb and Brush Sets.

CHRISTMAS CANDY

Beautiful Gift Boxes, all shapes and sizes. The sweet gift that never fails to please.

NEW CAMERON DRUG

"Only The Best"

Phone 21

WISHING YOU * A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We choose the simple, age-old greeting, "Merry Christmas," to hail you, our friends, in this joyous holiday season. We choose these time-worn words because we believe them best qualified to carry the full quota of sentiment and

Christmas good will that we want to convey. To have served you from time to time has indeed been an enjoyable experience and we will strive to merit a continuance of your patronage and friendship during the coming year.

A & W SALES CO.

CAMERON, TEXAS



Sincere Greetings of the Season

The Year 1941 brought us opportunity to serve an increased number of patrons and there is no cause for greater opportunity to say "Thank Yiu," than the resulting benefits of business by increased favors.

Through service one plays his part in the community. Your patronage enabled us to make progress and we send these greetings for a Merry Christmas and a

Happy New Year deeply conscious of our obligations to each of you.

The Season of Christmas is a time when all may feel Happy and for you and yours nothing short of complete enjoyment will suffice if our wishes are to prevail. In the New Year we want you to share in generous measure all the better things like Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Williams, The Plumber



SEASONS

CHRISTMAS, Peace, Good Will and Friends

GREETINGS

Since the birth of Revelation, the Star that first lighted the pathway of the Wise Men plodding through a Desert Night has continued to shine Brighter and Brighter at Christmas Time.

From the light of that Star, which is Hope men through generations, have drawn Inspiration and at Christmas Time, all are reclaimed and made better in the enjoyment of Better Relations, Charity and Good Will.

To the Cradle of our Better Selves we always come at Christmas Time to find anew the Spirit and the Hope that compels men from the ends of the earth to put away false pageantry and know the grandeur of Simplicity, and the glory of Giving.

Written large upon the records of the year 1941 are the enobling manifestations of Confidence—the Spirit of Trust and the warming atmosphere of the Good Neighbor. Secure in financial strength and schooled in the arts of modern business, this bank can also feel happy that its place of service has been large in the community that first afforded opportunity for its founders to put into the foundation stone the ideals of Service.

If our inspiration leads us to manifest at all—and certainly it does—appreciation for the things of real worth, we are placing securely in that vault which shall keep for all time against every vicissitude of the years, the sacred tribute of your Friendship.

Each year at this Happy Season we go as far as possible to express our Appreciation of Christmas and we hope that our contribution may have some part in helping you and yours to get your full share of happiness.

The Supreme Lesson of Christmas we find in the faces of Little Children and in the glowing, expectant, youthful hearts that remain through all the ages the Shrine of Hope and keep alive the Blessed Philosophy of Optimism.

Somewhere in the great store house of the Santa Claus of Good Will, is a gift from us. The personnel of this bank will find Christmas 1941 more happy because of you and because of the privilege of saying with all satisfaction and sincerity, A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

OXSHEER SMITH, President.
FRANK MONROE, Vice President.
NILEY SMITH, Vice President.
W. O. NEWTON, Active Vice President.



LESTER WILLIAMS, Cashier.
LADIS MAREK, Assistant Cashier.
ALVIN NOLTE, Assistant Cashier.
RUSH A. THOMAS, Director.